

# The Cyan Velvet Project, Humbug

since we are bound to each other  
why bother to love one another?  
sweetest virtues reversed to hurt you  
illusions cast aside  
i once had a soul  
won't you give it back to me  
thought i felt the warmth of your body  
when i just needed more  
i'm loving this babylon  
and all of it's whores  
i once had a soul  
won't you give it back to me  
if your attraction's  
a mass destruction  
then my attraction's  
to start the action  
gunshots  
in the house of god  
were fired by  
an intersexual minstrel of my mind  
the beast is sleeping soundly  
like to remind us all that hes there  
and that an enemy of an enemy  
indeed is a friend  
since we are bound to each other  
why bother to love one another  
and try to figure out how to save  
the world and ourselves  
there's a shock in store for you  
tick tock tick tock  
tick tock motherfucker  
it's too late  
gunshots  
in the house of god  
were fired by  
the intersexual minstrel of my mind