

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