

The Whores of Babylon

"Life Fades Away"

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How high the Sun

For the Lovers, for the Moon
For the Hanged Man

For the Fool

Tread gently with your dancing feet

Over past men in righteous sleep

The princes pale the life that failed

Poisoned they too once had their day

Dance over the graves

And scream for solace out of day

With a grimoire, syringe, a mind unhinged

Oh come what ever may

Watching the world
Pass us slowly by

A corpse into quicklime

Black beneath your eyes

Hey

Life fades away

How high the Sun
For the Devil, for the World

For the Temperance
The Death's dance

In garden green the worm and fiend

Weave beautiful each our dream
Eat at the timbers of sanity
And then we wake up into
Dance over the graves
And scream for solace out of day
With a grimoire, syringe, a mind unhinged
Oh come what ever may
Watching the world
Pass us slowly by
Black beneath your eyes
A corpse into quicklime
Swords to sever limb
Wands to grind the bone
Cups to drain the blood
Coins to shut the eyes
Life fades away
Dance over the graves
Come what ever may

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