

Whores of Babylon, The "Babylon Astronaut"

Visit "[Babylon Astronaut](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two feet have I
Pillars of putrid meat
Standing so tall among my
Icons of filth
With gargoyle eyes
I see
The Christ he's smiling at me
His phosphorous grin
An absolution for all my sins
And in this room
The walls covered with flies
I'm seen through their myriad eyes
The alien eyes
I'm seen somewhere else
Seen through the windows of Hell
Few million light years from home
I am searching for a different kind of
Insanity
The Babylon astronaut
Could you leave it all behind?
(There is no evil)
I see the stars painted on the window's glass
Seven planets supporting the nothingness
And I am happy
Nothing more nothing less
(There is no evil)

Something came to my room
As flies on the ceiling
Coming down on me
One by one
And their hairy limbs
Crawling on my naked skin
The motherfuckers screwing on me
Insect sex
No
I won't move
As my ears are laden with eggs
Close my eyes
And dream of being back in the womb
"Under the juniper trees

Talking cats and silver boots filled with
Blood"
Could you leave it all behind?
Under another sun I'll grow saturnine
Lay siege to heaven in fever dreams
And I smash my head
Into the window's glass
And see the stars coming down at last

Visit [Whores of Babylon. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.