

Whores of Babylon, The "Cold Hummingbird"

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I am all alone / Curled up on the kitchen floor I lie
/ Snow is falling down / Perfect patterns in night
sky / Pure white noise between my ears / A clean white
thing / In the corner of my vision / Loaded with apple
wine / And turkeys stuffed and cold / With a cool cough
/ I sought some velvet medicaton / To blow away the
thoughts that secured me / At the station

Mercury vacation / On the brink of white damnation
/ I want a room with a view / A room with a deja vu

Go on and sing cold humming bird / Of the borders of
my world / Sing low cold humming bird / Of the borders
of my world

Covered with blood of swine / I am a demon from hell
/ The mummy's curse / I am the Devil's rain / And
everything is just the same / Everything is just the
same

If I should die before I wake / Pray my soul to take
/ Hum a song for my sake / Cold humming bird

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