

Whores of Babylon, The "Cool"

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She's kinda cool / Like Third Reich paraphernalia /
I gave her bullets / And blades / I gave her whips and
chains

It's cool to sleep in a witch house / It's cool to
close your eyes / If you want something to / Fuck up
your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine / Reality
floating
in / As I breathe

She's kinda cool / Like Grimorium of Honorius / I
gave her a hundred demon names / I gave her coffin
nails

It's cool to sleep in a witch house / It's cool to
close your eyes / If you want something to / Fuck up
your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine / Reality
floating
in as I breathe / And She / She won't play by the
rules / She's just playing it cool

I know I'll remember / I'll remember if I can / A
promise given in the / No man's land / Though
sometimes
the rain / Cools me down / Like I was crying for a
lightning / Just dying for a lightning

I guess I am so cool it hurts / I am a boy scout dressed
in a skirt / I threw my coins in a wishing well / And
you can all go fuck yourselves

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