

Whores of Babylon, The "Errata Stigmata"

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Oh well hey What did you learn today Of all the world
and its pain Of
Archons insane?
Oh there's a hole up in the sky from where the angels
fall To bring us
sword and sire children that grow up too tall

Oh there's a hole down in the ground where all the
dead men go Down
purgatory's highways they gun their souls

Oh say you love Satan

Yeah right

What did you learn today Crossing your fingers
Applauding the play?

Cough up all sixes that you know all signs of horns that
you can show
Maybe you too are like unto the Beast unto the Fiend
and Foe

For certainly the hoof and horn must be wherever hair
will grow To call
upon the spirits foul to dance upon your goddamn soul

Oh say you love

Say you love Satan

Yeah right

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