Whores of Babylon, The "Exit Eden"

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Apples and silver bear the trees of paradise Visions of heaven to unfold before our eyes Where cherry orchards bloom eternal summer's night Upon a sarcen stone we dreamed Our sweet old lies

And into the dreams bewitched We'd hear the haunting song That beckoned us to taste Of the dark of unripe dawn

If pride doth go before the fall The summer never was Promises gilded and hollow No longer do bind us All knowing and all wise

We'll exit Eden By the sunrise

As pestilence falls down as rain upon our heads Still paved with gold become the roads that we now tread Covered with sores and drunk with plain mortality We have no thing so dear we couldn't Part with and leave

And if plague and hail they say May purge a righteous man Tears wept in anger Shall be wiped away By the Devil's hand

If pride doth go before the fall The summer never was Promises gilded and hollow No longer do bind us All knowing and all wise

We'll exit Eden By the sunrise

(All sacred secrets and serpents Grow old and tangled in shadows coiled Under bridges over Alpheus stream Carrying their dust on to the sea) Visit Whores of Babylon, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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