

## Babylon Whores

### "Bikini Machine"

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Life was oh so, so erotic  
Somewhere deep inside his eyes  
Share a joke, drink a coke  
Tighten up your favourite clothes  
Lovers always  
Telling lies  
Maybe they're just outta time  
Dig a hole on your own  
Satan's crawlin on my soul

Turn around, face this way  
Better to avoid the rays  
Plastic hearts ignore the pain  
But oh, oh, oh mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine  
Hey Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with with your magnetic machine  
I want to be my subterranean queen  
Oh no, no, no natives are frightened away  
Oh no, no, no she's gonna blow you away  
Mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with your magnetic machine  
Mean Mr. Terror believe it  
Build me a queen with your bikini machine man  
I want you to be my subterranean queen

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