

## **Babylon Whores**

### **"Fey"**

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Oh my old friend How did we get so far so soon  
Chasing dragons in the  
white of the map In the blue of your veins

Maybe we'd played Our little games In the dark of the  
world For a bit  
too long And lost our souls

And with death's release The knowledge comes It was  
the life all along  
We'd been afraid of In carriage golden Drawn by  
horses blind I saw you  
leave this mortal life

Oh my old friend We grew up boys with a shadow of a  
man And neither one  
of us was afraid to die Had a cyclops asked

For had we not Buried a graveyard Of screamings  
ghosts With a bitter  
pride And called it life  
And all tomorrow's games Are just a memory Of all the  
things you dub too  
common In carriage golden Drawn by horses blind I  
saw you leave this  
mortal life

Oh do not want too bad Or the price will be too dear  
And do not want too  
much Or you're not ready to let go of And do not judge  
For what do you  
know Of a life with nothing to gain And everything left  
to loose

In carriage golden Drawn by horses blind I saw you  
leave this mortal  
life

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