

Babylon Whores

"Life Fades Away"

Visit "[Life Fades Away](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

How high the Sun

For the Lovers, for the Moon
For the Hanged Man
For the Fool
Tread gently with your dancing feet

Over past men in righteous sleep

The princes pale the life that failed
Poisoned they too once had their day
Dance over the graves

And scream for solace out of day

With a grimoire, syringe, a mind unhinged

Oh come what ever may
Watching the world
Pass us slowly by
A corpse into quicklime

Black beneath your eyes
Hey

Life fades away
How high the Sun
For the Devil, for the World
For the Temperance
The Death's dance
In garden green the worm and fiend

Weave beautiful each our dream

Eat at the timbers of sanity

And then we wake up into
Dance over the graves

And scream for solace out of day

With a grimoire, syringe, a mind unhinged

Oh come what ever may
Watching the world
Pass us slowly by
Black beneath your eyes
A corpse into quicklime
Swords to sever limb

Wands to grind the bone
Cups to drain the blood

Coins to shut the eyes
Life fades away
Dance over the graves

Come what ever may

Visit [Babylon Whores](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.