

## Babylon Whores

# "Of Blowjobs and Cocktails"

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With hemlock breath you tell me things / Noxious  
whispers / Amphetamine / Intoxicated faery tales / A  
bed of roses / A bed of nails

Down into the dark beneath the floors / Above the lights  
/ Beyond the doors / You know my mind can be a whore  
/ So I'll bang it really sore

I'm cycling strapped into a wheel / And there is  
nothing / There's nothing I couldn't have been  
/ I'll waste a week / And save a dime / I'm all  
wound up biding my time

I wanna party all the time / Grow myself a second head  
/ Be a party guy and a party gal / You know the check is  
in the mail / And just like blowjobs and cocktails /  
I'm fine / Fuck me if I ain't fine  
I've learnt to love the nightmares / In my damaged  
brain / Stowaway in this hellbound train / If God  
don't love you / Buy a gun and be a man / Know  
the pride of the damned / Go on and be a man / Try  
and make of it what you can

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