

Babylon Whores

"The Boy With The X-Ray Eyes"

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An invitation to dance on the floor
Entertainment was low in my home
My vicious eyes; what is love?
Is it something inside my brain
Love, oh it's driving us all insane

The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise
Nothing really matters to him

Spies, looking into my window
I watch
Spies, they're watching us tonight

The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise

Spies, looking into my window
I watch
Spies, they never can deny

The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise
Nothing really matters to him
The Boy with the X-Ray Eyes
It's not a surprise

I see through your lies
With my bionic eyes
I see through your mind
With my bionic, bionic
I see through your lies with my bionic eyes
Bionic, bionic, bionic eyes.

