Babylon Whores "To Behold the Suns Below"

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Well hail Caesar Horses in the Senate Where did the eagles fly Back in the German woods?

Lost by the walking wounded Fleeing the devils of the forest Taken to graven idols Down in their shrines beneath the ground

Oh to behold the suns below

A heart that used to house your love I offer you below now As once above A mirror for simple souls That tend to stray away from the day This maggot ridden horror To sing you of summer's decay

Oh to behold the suns below

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