

## Blue Oyster Cult

### "Unknown Tounge"

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There was no light shining through the window  
As Margaret lie in her bed  
She was wearing her cotton pajamas a crucifix above  
her head  
She awoke from a dream  
Her eyes were open  
Her lips were moving  
In the dark

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
Reveal to me the unknown tongue  
Reveal to me the unknown tongue

She put her hands upon her breasts  
And they were small and hard and young  
And everywhere she touched she felt a fire  
Waiting for the answer that must surely come  
Is this the way to love  
Or is this just the way to die?

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
Reveal to me the unknown tongue  
Reveal to me the unknown tongue

Then she took her father's razor  
And watched it cut into her palm  
She put her hand up to her mouth to taste the blood so  
holy and warm  
She got up in the morning  
Put on her dress and patent leather shoes  
Ate her cereal and kissed her mother  
Caught the bus and went to school

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
Reveal to me the unknown tongue

Reveal to me the unknown tongue

Reveal to me Reveal to me Reveal to me  
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Ah ha ha ha ha Ah ha ha ha Ah ha ha ha

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