

Catman Cohen

"London"

Visit "[London](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She called herself London
On that day
She fell from the sky
Child of apple blossoms
Dancing wildly
Into your mind

The snake that hung from her neck
Bites your hand
Expels you from Eden
Tears into the cool flesh
Of your madness
Posing as reason

London
Kisses you like a sweet lover
As though she really cares
Lets you
Taste the passionate orchard
In her body's secret lair

London
Wrestles with all your demons
Nothing quite compares
To the pain
The indecent pleasure
In the waters that you share

Her name was London
Call her London

She called herself London
On that night
She prayed to the moon
Apollo's lyre
Played darkly
In a portent
Of your own doom

The hell she hides
In her soul
Toxic drug you'll never escape

You crave the milk of her touch
Her strange and dangerous ways

London
Kisses you like a sweet lover
As though she really cares
Lets you
Taste the passionate orchard
In her body's secret lair

London
Wrestles with all your demons
Nothing quite compares
To the pain
The indecent pleasure
In the waters that you share

Her name was London
Call her London

My baby, London
Call her London
My moon-girl, London
Call her London

I love her, London
Call her London
Forever, London

I call her London!

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

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