

System Of A Down "Mushroom Cult"

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Kaleidoscope of love
Ophidian's dance as the shifting occurs
We are stars and electric animals
Nurtured by the mothers of prostitutes

Floating in a mushroom... universe
Swimming in a sea of... cyclostomes
And as we surface through the tide
You open up and I come inside

Hey! hey! hey! hey!
I must be in limbo
'cause purgatory's always felt just like home!

And as the world spins round and round
We fornicate upon the cotton clouds
That rain... down... sulfur smiles on the
Children at play in the poppy fields

Sinking for what seems like... forever
Like Atlantis into the sea...
To forget the shore and wash away
Wash away my memory

Hey! hey! hey! hey!
I must be in limbo
'cause purgatory's always felt just like home

Ha-ha! Ha-ha! Ha-ha!
Ha-ha! Ha-ha! Ha-ha!

Inside the moon...
Lives the high priest of the mushroom cult
Upon the altar...
Are the ashes of the pharisees
I sold my soul... sold my soul...
I sold my soul away
I'm free of guilt... free of sin
Free of everything

La-la la-la-la-la-la
La-la la-la-la-la-la

La-la la-la-la-la-la
La-la la-la-la-la-la

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