Ariel Pink's Haunted Grafitti
"Early Birds of Babylon"

Visit "Early Birds of Babylon" on MotoLyrics.com

Early birds of Babylon, rise up your time's at hand
Dawn your sharp beaks for the flesh rotted feat nihil
The birds are up at dawn and now the broads pissed, sire
In the days of dawn the gnostics saw the book of hell
Satanic spies, satanic spies, satanic spies
Angels invocated by subconscious motives eat young
Fau the God of hell sit down, reside you mock the state of Israel
As you lay down to this godless Satan man made God pan
To seduce you lay upon your self, the truth is in your hands
A wash innocent death dissolve
Satanic spies, satanic spies, satanic spies

Early birds of Babylon, early birds of Babylon, early birds of Babylon
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, hey, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, hey, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?

Son, you'll be a God, then come and sit with me, our blood is war
The birds of Babylon are sqwaking for the retuion of squaddle
Earthfoot empire, diagnosis impotent
Behave you ghouls of Babylon
Satanic spies, satanic spies, satanic spies, satanic spies

Early birds of Babylon, early birds of Babylon, early birds of Babylon
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, hey, how does he do that at?

Houdini who this, do that, hey, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, hey, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, how does he do that at?
Houdini who this, do that, hey!