

# Babylon Whores, Cool

She's kinda cool  
Like Third Reich paraphenalia  
I gave her bullets  
And blades  
I gave her whips and chains

It's cool to sleep in a witch house  
It's cool to close your eyes  
If you want something to  
F\*\*k up your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine  
Reality floating in  
As I breathe

She's kinda cool  
Like Grimorium of Honorius  
I gave her a hundred demon names  
I gave her coffin nails

It's cool to sleep in a witch house  
It's cool to close your eyes  
If you want something to  
F\*\*k up your mind

Sometimes my head is liquid methedrine  
Reality floating in as I breathe  
And She  
She won't play by the rules  
She's just playing it cool

I know I'll remember  
I'll remember if I can  
A promise given in the  
No man's land  
Though sometimes the rain  
Cools me down  
Like I was crying for a lightning  
Just dying for a lightning

I guess I am so cool it hurts  
I am a boy scout dressed in a skirt  
I threw my coins in a wishing well  
And you can all go f\*\*k yourselves