

# B-movie Babylon

## Wednesday 13

I'm the dog,  
I'm the bone,  
I'm the blood in the ice-cream cone,  
I'm the sticks,  
I'm the stones, yeah, that's breakn' your fuckin' bones. I'm the dirt.  
I'm the filth.  
I'm your little happy pills  
I'm the worms, in the can  
I'm the corpse in the body bag. Now we're ready for the non-stop thrills and chills  
Bury the hatchet and the blood will start to spill  
The stars, they will fall  
And it don't mean nothin' at all  
When you're a teen-aged waste stared in B-Movie Babylon  
Babylon  
Babylon  
Babylon I'm your bug, in the shell  
I'm your own, private Hell  
I'm your hopes  
I'm your dreams  
I'm the monster that makes you scream I'm your neck, in the noose  
I'm your screw that's comin' loose  
I'm your curse  
I'm your greed  
I'm your neighborhood body thief Now we're ready for the non-stop thrills and chills  
Bury the hatchet and the blood will start to spill [Repeat X2]  
The stars, they will fall  
And it don't mean nothin' at all  
When you're a teen-aged waste stared in B-Movie Babylon  
Babylon  
Babylon  
Babylon  
Babylon

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