

# Mushroom Cult

## System of a Down

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... cyberstroms  
and as we surface through the tide  
you open up and I come inside hey! hey! hey! hey!  
I must we 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 we limbo?  
'cause purgatory's always felt just like home Hoo-hoo! Ha-ha! Hoo-hoo! Ha-ha! Hoo-hoo! Ha-ha!  
Hoo-hoo! Ha-ha! Hoo-hoo! Ha-ha! Hoo-hoo! 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  
lala-la-la-la-la-la-la  
la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
laInside the moon...  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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