

Mushroom Cult (f Dog Fashion D

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...
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>