

Lips In The Hills

Blue Oyster Cult

I am gripped by what I cannot tell
Have I slipped or have I merely fell
I feel gypped my senses telling lies
I've been stiffed by serpent's soundless cries

Up in the hills

An apparition

Filling me

With superstition

A fiery night the night that I saw,

The night that I saw

The night that I saw

Lips lips

Lips in the hills in the hills

Lips lips

Lips in the hills

In the hills

I'm so flipped snared by hidden claws

I've been t-tripped I'm crawling on all fours

I've been stripped the insulation's gone

Wish I'd slept to waking in the morn

Up in the sky

Beyond the chasm

My eyes behold

A rare phantasm

The godless night, the night that I saw

The night that I saw

The night that I saw

Lips lips

Lips in the hills in the hills

Lips lips

Lips in the hills

In the hills

I am gripped by what I cannot tell

Have I slipped or have I merely fell

I feel gypped my senses telling lies

I've been stiffed by serpent's soundless cries

Up in the hills

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The godless night
The night that I saw
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Lips lips
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