Underworld

Brody Dalle

I got a place in the underworld
That's where I'll go when the map runs out
I want a clean slate, kissing the morgue
On my knees swallowing swordsOuroborosI want to go down to Mexico, hear the horns sing in Jalisco
I want to lay where the old crones rest
Lift the veils of the ancient westOuroborosAll things were, are, will be out of one,
Through one and to one
All things were, are, will beTo be crowning endlessly
Experience every land and sea
I want to Love you inside me
Forever mine, primordiallyOuroborosAll things were, are, will be out of one,
Through one and to one
All things were, are, will be

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