

## Space Lord

### Mystic Prophecy

I've been stuffed in your pocket for the last hundred days  
When I don't get my bath I take it out on the slaves  
So grease up your baby for the ball on the hill  
Polish them rockets now, and swallow those pills

and sing... Space Lord Mother

Huh! Uh huh

There's a car in the field now in a column of flame  
With two doors to choose but only one bears your name  
You've been drinking my blood well I've been licking your wounds  
I'll shave off the pitch now in the scope of your tune

You'll sing... Space Lord Mother

I left my throne a million miles away  
I drink from your tit  
I sing your blues every day  
Now give me the strength  
To split the world in two yeah  
I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat you

Well I sing

Built in my nightmares and using my name  
You're stroking my cortex and you know I'm insane  
I'm squeezed out in hump drive and drownin' in love  
Encompass them all to a position above

Well I sing... Space Lord Mother

I left my throne a million miles away  
I drink from your tit  
I sing your blues every day  
Now give me the strength  
To split the world in two yeah  
I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat you

Well I sing... Space Lord Mother

I lost my soul when I fell to earth  
My planets called me to the void of my birth  
The time has come for me to kill this game  
Now open wide and say my name

Space Lord Mother