

# Unknown Tongue

Blue Öyster Cult

There was no light, shining through the window  
As Margaret lie in bed  
She was wearing her cotton pajamas  
A crucifix above her head

She awoke from a dream  
Her eyes were open  
Her lips were moving in the dark

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
Reveal to me the Unknown Tongue

She put her hands upon her breasts  
And they were small and hard and young  
And everywhere she touched, she felt the fire  
Waiting for the answer that must surely come

Is this the way to love?  
Or is this just the way to die?

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
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And then she took her father's razor  
And watched it cut into her palm  
She put her hand up to her mouth  
To taste the blood so holy and warm

She got up in the morning  
Put on her dress, and patent leather shoes  
Ate her cereal, and kissed her mother  
And caught the bus, and went to school..

Speak to me in many voices  
Make them all sound like one  
Let me see your sacred mysteries  
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Reveal to me, reveal to me  
Reveal to me, reveal to me  
Reveal to me! Reveal to me!!  
Ah..hahahahahahahahaha....