

# Pendragon, The Walls Of Babylon

As the sun comes up for a new day  
Beams of light that shattered through the night  
Explodes into fragments of a razor sharp morning  
Melts away the past

But fails to melt the coldest heart  
But fails to melt the coldest heart

So you think you're back on the right line  
Turning water into wine, silver into gold  
A thousand crimes will all be told

So you want a drive on the white line  
Throwing caution to the wind, shooting arrows from your bow  
A thousand mysteries to be solved

So you think you're back on the right line  
And I know what you're thinking  
Dream what you're dreaming  
Walls of Babylon come tumbling down

Babylon's burning in my mind  
Look sideways for the very first time  
Struck by lightning for my crime  
Acting strange and I don't know why

And I can dream what you're dreaming  
Feel what you're feeling  
Never ever let yourself down  
So you think you still got enough time  
Turning swords into knives, playing with lives  
The walls of Babylon all come tumbling down

Babylon's burning in my mind  
Look sideways for the very first time  
Struck by lightning for my crime  
Acting strange and I don't know why

Babylon's burning in my mind  
Looks sideways for the very first time  
Struck by light, name for my crimes  
Acting strange and I don't know why

Babylon kisses like an angel dressed in black  
Bleeds its victims turning diamonds into dust  
And the shards will cut your feet  
And stab you in the back  
No no no