

Burning Heads, B@bylon By Skate

Stop crying little sister we're leaving Babylon
No more crying little sister it won't change anything

See the people in the streets fighting for something
They'll never get you never really wanted to be a part of it
But you thought things could work out
If you get in to the big town you've joined the program
Now you're lost in a crowd

And everybody's moving
Everybody's dancing the way they want you to dance
And everybody's listening but no one can get the story you wanna tell
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Some of them are crying
Some of them are tripping
Some of them are trying to forget to escape from reality
You feel disappointed expecting to be in a world full of humanity
You've lost your illusions I hope it comes again with a brand new solution
We're moving Babylon
Making room enough Making room enough Making room

Stop crying little sister we're leaving Babylon
No more crying little sister it won't change anything
Making room enough Making room enough to you
Making room enough Making room enough to you