

Finley Quaye, Emperor

Followers of evil things
Worshippers of idols
What they know they have corrupted
What they do know they've devoured
Love love today
Well well
Somebody changed the order
20000 dying
Unnecessarily dying
Mankind got a hold of power
Then he rebuilt Babel's tower
Until the stench of wickedness rise up to jah jah's nostrils
I will bawl out
Who stole the order
Who stopped a cloud
Over my head
Gone a little bit too far
Who stole the order now
All I know is that they are lovers of evil things
Worshippers of idols
What they know they have corrupted
What they do know they've devoured