Paprica Korps, Nathing but a sorrow

You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon (baaabbyllooon....)

Visions from the screen feed the paranoia The more I look at them, the more exactly i see Use your mind, you've got to choose the way Live behind insanity

If you choose the way of wicked Than pretend you will be done

You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon Man internal balance has been destroyed

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