

Pop Will Eat Itself, Babylon

i've got veins, bulging inside of me
there's no reins that can stop my kickstart
i've got brains, ticking inside of me
while all around, it crumbles apart

burn, burn babylon, burn
burn, burn babylon, burn

i don't make cash from rebellion
i don't charge for words from the heart
i call the shots, time and time again
i saw it all right from the start

burn, burn babylon, burn
burn, burn babylon, burn

burn, burn, burn babylon,
burn, burn, burn babylon
burn and burn and burn

wake up, wake up your children wake up, wake up (x4)

i see fire born by the winds of change
an eagle crawled fresh from the soil
i'm all wired, flying off for better days
we'll see stars through the smokescreen once more

burn, burn babylon, burn(x2)
burn, burn, burn babylon(x2)
burn and burn and burn

so wake up, wake up your children, wake up, wake up (x4)