

Rez Band, Babylon

Ooh, yeah.

Cobblestones, quaint little homes,
Shutters locked, sirens drone,
And, over at the factory, workers on the dole,
Nothing to take heart in now,
It's begun to take its toll,
Begun to take its toll.

I saw Babylon slowly start to burn,
Heard the voices crying, refusing ever to learn,
Ooh, Babylon.

The glory of it all: God become a man, the pure and holy lover,
You betrayed him with a kiss, murdered your own brother.

Sometimes it flowed like a magic,
The pleasure hid the flaw,
But, oh, forever tragic: him you never saw,
I saw the heavens shake, saw the city fade,
Shattered in one hour,
Time to build again,
Babylon, Babylon is fallen.