Stratovarius, Babylon

A new day is rising in ancient Babylon revealing mysteries to see. And the endless caravan never ending it's journey with the wings of the wind I will fly.

I can hear you calling me, I am blind but I see.

Babylon, your memory haunts me forever. It won't leave me be. Babylon, your glory's stronger than ever for all to see.

Centuries have passed by but your memory still lives on. In the minds of those who see under the summer moon. There comes a sight that stays with me forever.

I can hear you calling me. I am blind but I see.

Babylon, your memory haunts me forever. It won't leave me be. Babylon, your glory's stronger than ever for all to see.

And underneath the starlit sky I feel so strong I'll never die. I'm on this road to Eternity. My soul will live forever

-I'm Free-