

Whitesnake, Child Of Babylon

When I heard the sound of thunder
On the day that I was born,
I was blinded by the lightning
An baptised in the storm.
My father started crying
When he saw what he had done,
But, my mother started praying
Have mercy on my son,
He is a child of Babylon.
I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son.
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run.
I am a child,
A child of Babylon.
When Ive fooled around so many times
When Ive known it aint been right,
But, I paint it all in colours
When it really should be black and white.
I sail my ship through muddy waters,
Try to open every door,
When I saw the seven wonders
It left me wanting more.
I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son.
Nowhere to hide, got no place to run.
I am a child,
A child of Babylon.
On my day of judgement
I know how it will be,
Im prepared to meet my maker
With no hope for charity.
Ill stand alone and pay the price
For everything Ive done,
Cos there aint guardian angel
For a child of Babylon.
(Solo)
I am a child,
A child of Babylon.
I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son.
Nowhere to hide, got no place to run.
I am a child,
A child of Babylon.
Child of Babylon.