This shining city built of gold a far cry from innocence
There's more than meets the eye round here look to the waters of the deep.

A city of evil

There sat a seven-headed beast, ten horns raised from his head Symbolic woman sits on his thrown but hatred strips her and leaves her naked .

The Beast and the Harlot

She's a dwelling place for demons, she's a cage for every unclean spirit every filthy bird and makes us drink the poisoned wine to fornicating with o ur kings.

Fallen now is Babylon the Great.

The city dressed in jewels and gold, fine linen, Myrrh and pearls
Her plagues will come all at once as her mourners watch her burn.
Destroyed in an hour

Merchants and captains of the world, sailors navigators too
Will weep and mourn this loss with her sins piled to the sky

The Beast and the Harlot.

She's a dwelling place for demons, she's a cage for every unclean spirit every filthy bird and makes us drink the poisoned wine to fornicating with o ur kings.

Fallen now is Babylon the Great.

The day has come for all us sinners, if your not a servant you'll be struck to the ground. Flee the burning, greedy city looking back on her to see there's nothin' around.

I don't believe in fairytales and no one wants to go to Hell, but we made the wrong decision and it's easy to see.

Now if you wanna serve above or be a king below with us your welcome to the city where your future is set forever.

She's a dwelling place for demons, she's a cage for every unclean spirit every filthy bird and makes us drink the poisoned wine to fornicating with o ur kings.