Paprika Korps

You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon (baaabbyllooon...)

Visions from the screen feed the paranoia
The more I look at them, the more exactly i see
Use your mind, you've got to choose the way
Live behind insanity

If you choose the way of wicked
Than pretend you will be done
You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon
Man internal balance has been destroyed
You have nothing but a sorrow in a mighty babylon

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