I was raised in Babylon Our priests taught us how to worship the sun Wo! Where did we go wrong? They used to call us civilised, but those days are gone I came to guard the Pharaoh Bring him wine and women Oh Lord! Where is he now? We used call him the highest, till the wave took him down I was born in the Holy Land They told me it was by God's command Wo! Where are the others from? I thought that we were the chosen, I must've been wrong I loved to march with the Sultan And his diamond turban Oh Lord! Then the world took hold Let go of the rope of God, for a handful of gold I used to serve the Empire On which the sun set, never Oh! Now times have turned We thought our white skins would save us, then we got burned