

# Babylon

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We paint our colors to get close to You  
Paint it black and blue  
But we don't get through  
'Cause You wanted different colors from the start  
Placed it in our heart  
Wrote it on the wall

We mean well 'till we bleed  
We are troubled indeed

Because our hearts are in Babylon  
Our will is strong  
But the truth is a killer  
And as we speak with the tongues of men  
You will descend  
And down will come Babylon

We cross our fingers for prosperity  
I, myself, and me  
Where's our dignity?  
We shake our fists at all the bad that is  
When the problem is  
We're the cause of it

We need to march, march, march  
'Till the walls come down  
Watch it fall like snow  
Just like Jericho