

Pride of Man

Punch Brothers

Turn around
Go back down
Back the way you came
Can't you see that flash of fire
Ten times brighter than the day
And behold the mighty city
Broken in the dust again

Oh, God the pride of man
Broken in the dust again

Turn around
Go back down
Back the way you came
Babylon is laid to waste
Egypt's buried in her shame
The mighty men are beaten down
Their kings are fallen in the ways

Oh, God the pride of man
Broken in the dust again

Turn around
Go back down
Back the way you came
Terror is on every side
And Lord, our leaders are dismayed
All those who put their faith in fire
In fire their fate shall be repayed

Oh, God the pride of man
Broken in the dust again

Turn around
Go back down
Back the way you came
And shout a warning to the nations
That the sword of God is raised
On Babylon that mighty city
Rich in treasure, wide in fame
It shall cause our tower to fall
And make it be a pyre of flame

Oh, God the pride of man
Broken in the dust again

All thou that dwell on many waters
Rich in treasure, wide in fame
Bow unto a God of gold
Thy pride of might shall be a shame

Oh, God the pride of man
Broken in the dust again

And only God can lead the people
Back unto the Earth again
Thy holy mountain be restored

Have mercy on thy people Lord