

Babylon

Resurrection Band

Ooh yeah!

Cobblestones, quaint little homes
Shutters locked, sirens drone
And over at the factory
Workers on the dole
Nothing to take heart in now
It's begun to take its toll
Begun to take its toll

I saw Babylon
Slowly start to burn
Heard the voices crying
Refusing ever to learn
Ooh, Babylon

The glory of it all:
God become a man
The pure and holy Lover
You betrayed Him with a kiss
Murdered your own brother

Sometimes it flowed like a magic
The pleasure hid the flaw
But, oh, forever tragic
Him you never saw
I saw the heavens shake
Saw the city fade
Shattered in one hour
Time to build again
Babylon
Babylon is fallen