Infidels
in a broken time
our fathers bled the ground
chained and bound

Castaway should the remnant die? my hopes were growing numb overcome

She bewitched with a Siren's cry she beckoned, "Come and learn" is there no return?

chorus:
Babylon
born in your walls
bred in your will
captive until
I heard the heavens cry
Babylon
this is goodbye

Aftershocks and the sorrow grows some make their slow descent some repent

Rescue me
these idols lie
I cannot bear the shame
make this desert rain

(chorus)

Make this desert rain...