Babylon, day comes the vultures devour you Baring the rot in your gardens
And I'll be coating my treasures in fire
So none but the damned may prize them

They're all I leave behind Oh were they even mine

So is it our time that's hollow Or is it my chest Why does my heart not follow Her to the end

She calls me up sometimes Says hope you're doing fine

Babylon, I'm looking out from your cold tower Into a past horizon
And there's lady love
My lady love

I built myself from her warmth I built myself from her warmth When it was just us When it was just us

We built ourselves a tower We built ourselves a tower

And is it our time that's hollow Or is it my chest Why does my heart not follow Her to the end

Bring down the rain of arrows Take the defense I wanna love tomorrow But I love what's left

Oh Babylon you fake Your walls are built to break And I never came to stay But I'm losing every way around you