

Babylon

The Angels

Wrapped in a bloody sheet
A squalling brat was carried onto the balcony
And shown to the people with a ringing of bells
And it was war and it had a thousand fathers
Now there's blood on the streets again

When the sun goes down, you walk the streets
Live in shadows, feel no peace
Lock the back door, close your eyes
You've seen it all before

You know it's a sin, you say it's a sin
Everyone says it's the law
Who knows why when the bullets fly
The beggars beg for more

You know I'm walking to Babylon
Walking to Babylon
Walking to Babylon
Walking to Babylon

Talk like priests and let us pray
Blind men call you wicked names
Take a firm hold, steal your nerves
Don't listen anymore

You know it's a sin, say it's a sin
People say it's the law
Who knows why when the bullets fly
The beggars beg for more

There's blood on the streets again
I'm one step away from the end
You know I'm back on my feet again

And I'm walking to Babylon
Walking to Babylon
Walking to Babylon
Such a long way
To bring a stranger home

When her time was come
She withdrew into her innermost chambers
And surrounded herself with doctors and soothsayers
In the street the people gathered and stood
From morning 'til night with empty stomachs
And then there was a thin spurt of blood
And great Babel vomited and it sounded like freedom
And she coughed and it sounded like justice
And there's blood on the streets again

There's blood on the streets again
There's blood on the streets again
And I'm back on my feet again

And I'm walking to Babylon (I'm walking)
Walking to Babylon (I'm walking)

Who knows why when the bullets fly
Walking to Babylon (walking)

Yeah, hand in your eye, call the police
Sign up the guards for a 50-year lease
Dealers in black, knife in your back
Colour of every street

W-w-walking to Babylon (to Babylon)
Walking to Babylon (I said I'm)
Walking to Babylon (to Babylon)
Walking to Babylon (yeah)

I'm walking, walking, walking
Walking, walking, walking
Walking
To Babylon