

Child of Babylon

Whitesnake

When I heard the sound of thunder
On the day that I was born,
I was blinded by the lightning
An' baptised in the storm
My father started crying
When he saw what he had done,
But, my mother started praying
Have mercy on my son,
He is a child of Babylon

I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run
I am a child,
A child of Babylon

When I've fooled around so many times
When I've known it ain't been right,
But, I paint it all in colours
When it really should be black and white
I sail my ship through muddy waters,
Try to open every door,
When I saw the seven wonders
It left me wanting more

I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son
Nowhere to hide, got no place to run
I am a child,
A child of Babylon

On my day of judgement
I know how it will be,
I'm prepared to meet my maker
With no hope for charity
I'll stand alone and pay the price
For everything I've done,
'Cos there ain't guardian angel
For a child of Babylon

I am a child,
A child of Babylon
I am a child of Babylon,
Lord have mercy on a wayward son
Nowhere to hide, got no place to run
I am a child,
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