

# How Many Miles To Babylon

Yngwie Malmsteen

In this wasteland without any shadows  
There is no water for my dusty throat  
There is no rainbow days filled with silent sorrow  
And for our sin there are no antidotes

Eternal sand  
There is no end to this no man's land  
We all must pay  
For the piper we dance while he plays

How many miles to Babylon  
How many years musi I carry on

In this our endless searching for the Holy Grail  
There is no sleep for the souls who find no rest  
Ships of the desert without rigs or sails  
Flotsam and Jetsam floating from the west

Eternal sand  
There is no end to this no man's land  
We all must pay  
For the piper we dance while he plays

How many miles to Babylon  
How many years musi I carry on