

# Babylon

Joe Lynn Turner

The brotherhood has you all in control  
The secret society  
They lead you blind, they jam up your soul  
You can't fight what you can't see

Welcome to the new world order  
The party's always going on  
Follow me down like lambs to the slaughter  
They got you livin' in Babylon

You live your life wrapped up in chains  
Freedom is just a disguise  
Play with your mind, running head games  
Pull the wool over your eyes

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The sacred rite, the sacrifice  
The black sun is on the rise  
Ignorance comes at too high a price  
We're lost in a fool's paradise

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