

Oh, little baby won't you come with me down to the rivers of babilon?

Well, on a twisted road we go downward.

A lot of people died. Now try to stay alive.

On the highway we go via D1.

Oh, little baby won't you open up now, your little eyes. The fire's around you.

Oh, little baby won't you come with me.

A lot of people die. Now try to stay alive on the twisted road to nowhere.

Oh, little baby won't you close your eyes. They won't see the darkness around you.

Oh, little baby won't you come with me?

A lot of people die. Now try to stay alive.

On the highway we go via D1.