

Door peep shall not enter this a holy land
Where wise and true man stand sipping
From this cupful cup of peace
Not one shall enter, not one

Door people shall not enter
This a holy land
Where wise and true man stand
Sipping from the cup of peace

We chant down a Babylon
We chant down a Babylon
We chant down a Babylon
Chant down a Babylon

Give thanks and praise
Give thanks and praise
Give thanks and praise
You give thanks and praise
To the holy man of creation

You chant down a Babylon
Chant down a Babylon
We chant down a Babylon
Chant down a Babylon

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