

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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