

Rages of Babylon

Joseph Arthur

Another time I've been before
fighting in the rich man's war
blood can fill oceans of sand
I no longer possess my hand
Or mind
Or my heart
Or my will

Do you notice, when we are gone
through the rages of babylon
to protect the land of the free
Will my family remember me?

Is my home this ugly place?
When will darkness reveal his face?
To feed the mouth of misery
They ship our bones across the sea
And our lives
And our love
And our kids

Do you notice, when we are gone
through the rages of babylon
to protect the land of the free
Will my family remember me?
Will my family remember me?

Now my wife says she can't see
another time to lay with me
as the bombs fall overhead
If I'm not, wish I was dead
In my mind
In my heart
In my will

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