

The Walls of Babylon

Pendragon

As the sun comes up for a new day
Beams of light that shattered through the night
Explodes into fragments of a razor sharp morning
Melts away the past

But fails to melt the coldest heart
But fails to melt the coldest heart

So you think you're back on the right line
Turning water into wine, silver into gold
A thousand crimes will all be told

So you want a drive on the white line
Throwing caution to the wind, shooting arrows from your bow
A thousand mysteries to be solved

So you think you're back on the right line
And I know what you're thinking
Dream what you're dreaming
Walls of Babylon come tumbling down

Babylon's burning in my mind
Look sideways for the very first time
Struck by lightning for my crime
Acting strange and I don't know why

And I can dream what you're dreaming
Feel what you're feeling
Never ever let yourself down
So you think you still got enough time
Turning swords into knives, playing with lives
The walls of Babylon all come tumbling down

Babylon's burning in my mind
Look sideways for the very first time
Struck by lightning for my crime
Acting strange and I don't know why

Babylon's burning in my mind
Looks sideways for the very first time
Struck by light, name for my crimes
Acting strange and I don't know why

Babylon kisses like an angel dressed in black
Bleeds its victims turning diamonds into dust
And the shards will cut your feet
And stab you in the back
No no no