

# Babylon

## Pop Will Eat Itself

I got veins bulging inside of me  
There's no reins can stop my kick start  
I got brains ticking inside of me  
While all around it crumbles apart

Burn, burn Babylon burn  
I don't make cash from rebellion  
I don't charge for words from my heart  
I call the shots, ten out of ten again  
I saw it all right from the start

Burn, burn, burn Babylon Burn, burn, burn

So wake up, wake up, children, wake up, wake up

I see fire brought by the winds of change  
A new crop, fresh from the soil  
I'm all wired, fired up for better days  
We'll see stars through the smoke screen once more

Burn, burn, burn Babylon Burn, burn, burn

So wake up, wake up, children, wake up, wake up (4x)