

# Pride of Man

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Turn around go back down  
Back the way you came  
Can't you see that flash of fire  
10 times brighter than the day  
And behold a mighty city  
Broken in the dust again

Oh God, pride of man  
Broken in the dust again

Turn around go back down  
Back the way you came  
Babylon is laid to waste  
Egypt's buried in her shame  
Their mighty men are all beaten down  
Their kings are all fallin' in the ways

Oh God, pride of man  
Broken in the dust again

Turn around go back down  
Back the way you came  
Terror is on ever sign  
Though our leaders are dismayed  
All those who place their faith in fire  
In fire their fate shall be repayed

Oh God, pride of man  
Broken in the dust again

Turn around go back down  
Back the way you came  
And shout a warning to the nation  
That the sword of God is raised  
Yes, Babylon backed by it's city  
Rich in treasure wide in fame

Oh God, pride of man  
Broken in the dust again

And it shall cause your tower to fall  
Make of you a pyre of flame  
Oh, you who dwell on many waters  
Rich in treasure wide in fame  
You bow unto your, your god of gold  
Your pride of might shall be a shame  
For only God can lead his people  
Back unto the earth again

Oh God, pride of man  
Broken in the dust again

Our holy mountain be restored  
And mercy on that people  
That people