Babylon will burn

Spreadin' by Servin'Spirit

Babylon will burn, so we follow our souls to be free, to be free. Babylon will burn, so we follow our souls to be free, to be free.

Everywhere I look, I see frustration growing, going down. Too many people with their hearts closed, showing so much frown. As if they don't know what their life is worth, voting a clown. Who tells them lies and things get worse, and keep on going down. Let's get down!

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History repeats itself, it keeps on spinning round a round. Fear-driven power chokes my people, won't let them get out. But like the first rays of the sun, I hear a calling sound. That tells me there is still hope, we may finally be found. Let's get found!

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If we dare to trust, and if we dare to consciously be proud.
Then we will see, there is a way to break the evil crown.
So let's wake up, let's get together strong, brave, loving, loud.
Refuse to follow, just refuse and see that we get out.
Bella ciao!

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