

Yngwie Malmsteen "How Many Miles to Babylon"

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In this wasteland without any shadows
There is no water for my dusty throat
There is no rainbow days filled with silent sorrow
And for our sins there are no antidotes

Eternal sand
There is no end to this no man's land
We all must pay
For the piper we dance while he plays

How many miles to Babylon
How many years must I carry on

In this our endless searching for the Holy Grail
There is no sleep for the souls who find no rest
Ships of the desert without rigs or sails
Flotsam and Jetsam drifting from the west

Eternal sand
There is no end to this no man's land
We all must pay
For the piper we dance while he plays

How many miles to Babylon
How many years must I carry on

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