

Canaan

"A Descent To Babylon"

Visit "[A Descent To Babylon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The towers of pain in crimson
Light drowning
Imprison us

The wells of pain
By purple light blessed
Imprison us

We grab the nails of
domination
And our fist becomes
The flame of Babylon

With the blood of our enemies
Leaving a sour taste in our
mouth
We the archangels of Fire

Unite the worlds of weakness
Under our flag
Of DISINTEGRATION

For we are the wings of
The IMMense beast called
SUPREMACY
Our voices raise as one
Our hearts beat as one
Our eyes see as one.

The future is ours:
Babylon is falling.

Visit [Canaan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.