

P.O.D. "Breathe Babylon"

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Babylon breathe Babylon

I see you people Babylon and on and on
Graven images, golden idols and false icons
I'm seeking wisdom like Solomon
But my antennae keeps on picking up evil transmissions

At headquarters I receive my mission
Blow up the ruler of the air like nuclear fission
So I analyze my weapons, lazer guided rifles that
Shoot spiritual wisdom, I think I see enemy warriors

Fragile heathens tryin' to run stuff like mayors
So with brotha's that snuff punks
I set up time bombs to destroy the strong holds of
Babylon

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We be tribes under grace, a righteous minority
Decadent culture make you forget your spiritual priority
Back down by the movement, soldiers who will serve ya
Open to be used by God, destroy you like Medo-Persia

Jewel of all kingdoms, live evil, purified hurrah take you
down
Don't look back, overthrown you like Sodom
And Gomorrah arm of the law guilty of all crimes
I be like the great Prophet Isiah

Predict your fall over 150 times, got rhymes you could
never use
For the purpose you be using, I'll dance over your fields
Present day Iraq still lies in ruins lies

Schemes, backstab persuasions bumrushed
Get crushed by us, this rescue invasion

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Look to the sky, heed the warning
The shadow is coming, the shadow is coming
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The plagues are coming, the plagues are coming
I feel the breath of the Death Beast
The plagues are coming, the plagues are coming
I feel the breath of the Death Beast
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Misled bureaucracy, full of hypocrisy
I gotta steel pulse, looking for a true democracy
Destruction, now your walls have fallen
Just sitting here waiting for the train to Zion

Sit down in the dust, Babylon without a throne
To call your own is 47:1
The city has fallen, she has fallen
Golden images of its God lie shattered on the ground

