Prince "Cinnamon Girl"

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As war drums beat in Babylon Cinnamon girl starts to pray I've never heard a prayer like this one Never before that day

Tearful words of love for people, she had never met before Asking God to grant them mercy in this face of a holy war

Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl

Cinnamon girl of mixed heritage Never knew the meaning of color lines 911 turned that all around When she got accused of this crime

So began the mass illusion, war on terror alibi What's the use when the God of confusion keeps on telling the same lie?

Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl

Don't cry, don't shed no tears

One night won't make us feel, 'cause we know how this movie's ending

Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl

As war drums beat in Babylon And scorch the blood red sky Militants bomb the foreign gun Both sides children die

Cinnamon girl opens the book, she knows will settle all the scores Then she prays after the war that there will not be anymore Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl Cinnamon girl

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