

Jewn Sabbath "Babble On"

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(verse)

Whether it be daylight, moonlight, sunshine, rain IÂ...
I keep it moving. I stay high. The ball is on my side.
My fate is no mystery. I manifest my destiny.
Worlds at war but I go on and on.
Like the clouds I roll on and on.
And I donÂ't know where but I know that IÂ'm there.
Life goes on whether we do or we donÂ't.

(chorus)

One heart, one mind, one destiny.
They cry all the time so desperately.
Come dry all them eyes and confide in me.
Use my soul as your diary and confess your story.

(verse)

We only happy when weÂ're making money or got
fame. The gameÂ's the same. Senseless. Is the system
pumpin every day to make bread? Like a piston, we
needin that lubricant to endure the distance to break
bread. Mislead by these heathens. Given the run
around to mash up your feelings. See, me thick
skinned, quick witted. Listen careful, talk slow. Work
hard and play harder. Now you know. Cos Babylon can
suck you juice-less. Give you no solution. Leave you
deep in confusion. Tryin to balance your check. Have
you on your knees to gather respect and it feels like
youÂ're breaking your neck for the wrong guy. Long
nightÂ's and hot days. The place where crime pays. We
praised for that honest livin. Battle the takers, the
givers or one in million. Pray to the ceiling coz God
knows what weÂ're dealing in. For real.

(chorus)

One heart, one mind, one destiny.
They cry all the time so desperately.
Come dry all them eyes and confide in me.
Use my soul as your diary and confess your story.

(verse)

When will I shed the child in the mirror? Hopefully
never. Forever and ever IÂ'll never change. Coz in the

end it's the same. Something inevitable but no one ever likes to mention. But did I say? It was only intuition swayed by these unearthly things that really got me thinking. For a minute I knew what I was doing here in the thick of all of this babble on and on and on...

(chorus)

One heart, one mind, one destiny.
They cry all the time so desperately.
Come dry all them eyes and confide in me.
Use my soul as your diary and confess your story.

(verse)

Actin on her flesh blushed all over. Me holdin her close so she could feel me grow more into the mood. Her grin spilling over. Right's to her body she'll be handing them over. Knowing I treat a queen like a supreme being balancing the madness raging inside of kings. Them sultry eyes, so imposing, catching you basking without you even knowing. She wanted a soldier. She likes her men bolder and separated by them boys thinking them older. She comes to my town to see if I'm down and out from all of that madness overflowing Babylon. Coz I'm on the same page as anyone ready for changing blatant states of complacency committed to making me feel powerless against things hindering me. Stubborn as a martyr, ain't no budging in me. Said it's a war now and I'm ready to go. Oh it's a war now and I'm ready to go. You can't kill a soldier that's been dead before.

(chorus)

One heart, one mind, one destiny.
They cry all the time so desperately.
Come dry all them eyes and confide in me.
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