

Punishment Of Luxury

"Babalon"

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I saw a woman sit upon a scarlet coloured beast
Full of names of blasphemy and written on her
Forehead was MYSTERY - Babalon the great
Mother of Harlots and abominations of the earth.

Then an angel cried, saying Babalon is fallen and
Become the habitation of devils and the hold of
Every foul spirit. For all nations of the earth have
Drunk the wine of the wrath of her fornication and
The kings of the earth have fornicated with her,
And the merchants of the earth are waxed rich
Through the abundance of her delicacies.

Chorus:

Babaloon the Great -mud mother
Babaloon the Great -soil sister
Babaloon the Great -she was Mary Magdalena
Babaloon the Great -she's your Whore Madonna

I believe in one earth, the mother of us all and in
One womb wherein all men are begotten and
Wherein they shall rest, mystery of mystery, in her
Name,
Babalon, crimson queen, she was painted,
Tainted, unclean
Undermining family life
Everybody's mistress, nobody's wife

Our father lied -she never died
Love became obsession and gulf between body

And soul opened wide
Conscience was a bleeding heart
Tore all lovers apart
Made a sword in the shape of a cross and a bomb that
Cried
"God's on your side."
He said "You're born to die, life's all sorrow
Don't change the world, think only of tomorrow"
Millions were killed, tortured and maimed
Allah be praised, she ought to be ashamed

