

Thievery Corporation

"The Richest Man in Babylon"

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There is no guidance in your kingdom
Your wicked walk in Babylon
There is no wisdom to your freedom
The richest man in Babylon

Your beggars sleep outside your doorway
Your prophets leave to wander on
You fall asleep at night with worry
The saddest man in Babylon

The wicked stench of exploitation
Hangs in the air and lingers on
Beneath the praise and admiration
The weakest man in Babylon
There is no hope left in your kingdom
Your servants have burned all their songs
Nobody here remembers freedom
The richest man in Babylon

You better know you better understand
The right to know the better you can say
Babylon this is the final way

Babylon this is the final count
Read the [Incomprehensible] the song
Since [Incomprehensible] and together we fall
And if I know that [Incomprehensible]

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