Babylon's Burning

The Ruts

Listen close to hooves you hear Are thunders coming dread John the Revelator's dream Had seen a terror vision Of the spirit led With wrath to reign And with slaves to flame They kneeled and sealed a kiss Plagues and pain and fiery rain And blaspheme on his lips Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning Six hundred 6, 6 and 7 seals A pale rider and his horses sing Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning Six hundred 6, 6 the rising beast Bears the mark of Babylon to be Arising with the beast a sea of men A bloody moon of red A whore of Babylon to bleed the seed And make 'em take the mark upon their heads They bowed and kneeled a mark to seal Their souls unto a kiss With fire and flames and with Souls to claim And rise from the abyss

Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning
Six hundred 6, 6 and 7 seals
A pale rider and his horses sing
Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning
Six hundred 6, 6 the rising beast
Bears the mark of Babylon to be
[Revelation 13]And I stood upon the sand of the sea
And saw a beast rise out of the sea
Having ten horns and seven heads
Ten crowns upon his head
Who is like unto the beast?
Given his mouth great things to speak
If any man has an ear

Let him hear, let him hear
Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning
Six hundred 6, 6 and 7 seals
A pale rider and his horses sing
Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning
Six hundred 6, 6 the rising beast
Bears the mark of Babylon to be
Babylon's a-burning, Babylon's a-burning
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