

Babylon

Puerto Muerto

Babylon,
As close as the dawn now
You'll hear its song through every streetcar.
Why do we ignore its voices.
They whisper low that they've come for our souls.

Oh Babylon send me home.
Oh Babylon let me go.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon take me home.
Babylon.

I was born on a tiny island.
The sailors came and they showed off their bounty,
They sent me here to work for the company.
They beat me down then they left with my shoes.

Oh Babylon send me home.
Oh Babylon let me go.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon take me home.
Babylon.

The women want me to go back home
Because the wine is taking advantage of me
I'm a poor boy who doesn't know no good
And I want to go back to my home.

Send me back to my home by the water.
My sister's there and I pray that she takes me in
And I will make it my personal mission
To tell the tale of this weird place.

Oh Babylon send me home.
Oh Babylon let me go.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon.
Oh Babylon take me home.

Babylon.

Lyrics submitted by Valentine.

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