Babylon...She's Falling

Quest Poetics

Babylon she be falling all around....1 Dollar....2 Dollar
Babylon she be falling all around....

Stubbornly calm ya'll...Fist clinched stand tall, with a 1960's style protest when we wake now!
That sunset last night lent no rest eyes wide, I heard faint cries and the moon's murderous eyes gripped me tight...
Right Wing Agenda WAR!!!!
She spread her legs and she winked, now my president sleeps with the Shiva she's got em now...
This regime of republicans harnessed and whipped, slave to guns and their bombs and their checks...
But who will rise, who will neutralize...Who will stand defy, fist clinched to rebel and spit upon the lies..
Here as my leader sparks the 3rd World War I''ll spread defiant fire local to spread loco con todo!

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They can't sleep now...They can't breathe no...Their nerves detained attacked and entrenched Jah!
Baghdad's slammed by the bombs of aggression yet the media turns fiction to fact...
"It's Saddam we attack!"
Oh Cointreau stare as the children of Iraq can't escape...Their borders closed truth told by the F16 choke hold...
Peace the solvent on the horizon yet diplomatic schemes abandoned, rationed, ignored and distracted...
And yet you'd label me, an idealist chanting peace yet through it the Cuban missile crisis avoided and past us...
And as my leader sparks the 3rd World War I spread defiant fire local to spread loco con todo!

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Lyrics submitted by Nobody.

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