

How Many Miles to Babylon

[Yngwie Malmsteen](#)

In this wasteland without any shadows
There is no water for my dusty throat
There is no rainbow days filled with silent sorrow
And for our sins there are no antidotes Eternal sand
There is no end to this no man's land
We all must pay
For the piper we dance while he plays How many miles to Babylon
How many years must I carry on In this our endless searching for the Holy Grail
There is no sleep for the souls who find no rest
Ships of the desert without rigs or sails
Flotsam and Jetsam drifting from the west Eternal sand
There is no end to this no man's land
We all must pay
For the piper we dance while he plays How many miles to Babylon
How many years must I carry on How many miles to Babylon
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How many years must I carry on

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