

# Gates Of Babylon

## Gabriel Bruce

It's like there's roses on your everything  
I'm still thinking about the war  
And I might love you  
But you're somewhere else with someone new  
And I don't need to be that fool  
Who's run about lying and lying and lying and lying and lying  
To myself and you It's almost summer anyway  
I'll be the one who follows my own fantasy (?)  
I'll not be undone by your attitude  
Cause you're so cool  
You know what, your old gods mean nothing  
Your Buddha, your Lamassu, to Allah, to Jesus  
Bamiyan Buddhas, these statues dying  
At the Ishtar Gate there's a legion of lions  
Add ?? to the gates of Babylon  
But nothing at all is set in stone  
There's bullet holes across Berlin and Rome  
And I never saw bullet holes in doors before Like there's roses on your everything  
I can't forget about the war at all  
But some gods get tortured, some gods get trained  
Some gods are destined for the hotel or the cane (?)  
Some gods get blown up, some gods get maimed  
Some gods get faxed, despatched to Pakistani bazaars I know my reason, my Lamassu  
I'm gonna put up a wall and know what you all are gonna do  
The gates of Babylon, they're at the Pergamon  
And even the wall fell, and even the crow's flown  
And even just that is bigger, in fact, yeah, who are you anyway  
Anyway, why would I need your advice at all  
If you're so great and I'm so small  
But nothing at all is set in stone  
There's bullet holes across Berlin and Rome  
And I never saw bullet holes in doors before And why would you say that?  
Why would you say that to me?  
And why would you lie?  
Why would you say that to me?  
And why would you lie? Why would you lie?  
Why would you lie?  
Would you lie [x5]  
Would you But nothing at all is set in stone

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And I never saw bullet holes in doors before  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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