

# Whore of Babylon

Morgana Lefay

There's a woman causing shame  
To sacred thoughts she holds  
The chalice with every man's sin

Her alabaster skin is covered  
With purple and gold  
There she rides on a desolate soul  
Her nefarious actions and  
Fornications are known  
By this world and the kings  
Who shall come  
Her influence will grow  
As she sows the seeds of sin

There she is  
The whore of Babylon  
Riding with the devil  
She will live forever  
Hail the whore  
The whore of Babylon  
Spreading sins and shame  
Forever more  
The whore of Babylon

Man built their empires  
All over the world, the whore  
Built them to crumble and fall

Her legacy follows  
The new generations to come

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She will live forever  
Hail the whore  
The whore of Babylon  
Spreading sins and shame  
Forever more  
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As the sun commands the shadow  
To darken the world she forces  
Our cities to fall to decay

And without knowing  
You hold the ember of sin

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The whore of Babylon