

Queen Babylon

Winger

Born from a bad seed, exiled on main street
Ran off the rails of the roller coaster
Landed in plain sight, she knew what boys liked
She used her power like a holy roller

Down on her knees, taking gold for her dances
She cast her spell and she, she took her chances
Tasted the fruit in the land of forbidden
She should be pardoned, sins forgiven

God save the queen, stop this execution
She's such a long way from home
God save queen babylon

She wore a jeweled crown, the lions knelt down
Her fallen monarchs lined the floor of her castle
Love was her business, she took no prisoners
And now the righteous have all bound her in shackles

Lost in her dream of a life in the city
In babylon girl, so young and pretty
Traded her soul for their lust and desire
Tied at the stake, her feet to the fire

God save the queen, stop this execution
She's just an american girl
God save queen babylon

Down on her knees, as she pleads to the jury
Oh loyal, subjects, lord have mercy

God save the queen, stop this execution
She's such a long way from home
Save the queen, stop this revolution
She's just an american girl
God save queen babylon