

BABYLON

Prophesy this very hour
Against the form that has no power.
With all Her pomp and circumstance
My Spirit doesn't have a chance
To speak My Word and set Her free;
She refuses to be led by Me.

She masquerades as what is true,
But doesn't have a single clue
Of Who I Am, and led by greed,
Says "I am rich, I have no need".
Whited sepulchers She owns,
And they are full of dead men's bones.

Many slaves to Her traditions,
Are being led unto Perdition.
Her ears are closed, Her eyes won't see,
She's living in complacency.
Blind and deaf, she gropes about
Convinced that I will help Her out.

Lifted up with Earthly pride,
Her needs are never satisfied.
Men's approval always sought,
But never by My Spirit taught.
And multitudes deceived by Hell,
Are firmly held under Her spell.

Men will go to any length,
To build their plans with human strength.
They fashion towers in the sky,
And lift themselves, exalted high.
"Let us make ourselves a name,
We'll be great", their leaders claim.

No repentance can be heard,
Her cage is full of wicked birds.
Seducing many hostages,
Through all Her pagan practices.
Her merchants go upon the seas,
Swimming in apostasies.

Judgment comes, the time approaches;
The sickle thrust on Her, encroaches.
The vat is full, it overflows;
Corruption yields a heavy blow.
Idols slain, for all to see:
No other god will stand by Me!

Come apart from Her, I warn,
She never has been “Heaven Born”.
She seeks control and lust for power,
Positioned in Her ivory tower.
Come apart from Her, I cry,
Flee from Her, for many die!

Babylon comes crashing down,
Darkness sits upon Her crown.
She goes into captivity,
And all the people then shall see:
Abominations in Her land
Have brought the judgment from My hand.

Do you see and recognize
The system full of subtle lies?
It speaks to you of power within,
But can't release you from your sin.
Listen to the Son of Man
Who says you must be born again!

Terri Hill

“And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth”; Genesis 11:4

“Woe unto you, scribes, and Pharisees, hypocrites! For ye are like unto whited sepulchers, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness” and Matthew 23:27

“And he saith unto me, The waters (seas) which thou sawest, where the whore sitteth, are peoples, and multitudes, and nations, and tongues”; Revelation 17:15

“And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird”; Revelation 18:2

