

Cities In Dust

Junkie XL

Water was running; children were running
You were running out of time
Under the mountain, a golden fountain
Were you praying at the Lares Shrine? Oh, all your cities lie in dust (x2) We found you hiding,
we found you lying
Choking on the dirt and sand
Your former glories and all the stories
Dragged and washed with eager hands
Oh, all your cities lie in dust (x9)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>