

## Rasmus, The "City Of The Dead"

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you landed on time  
in the city of the dead  
how was your flight?  
I'm glad that we met  
ain't gonna wait 'til the  
day dejection comes  
ain't gonna waste my time  
with the pityful ones (here)

you know that i'm kind  
that I like to pretend  
that everything's fine  
that the rain is my friend  
don't give a damn about fame  
if i gotta have a gun  
ain't gonna like myself before  
I get something done (here)

yea yea yea never mind what they hey hey hey!!!

oh yeah! never mind the things  
they might have said  
we're living in the city of the dead

I want to believe  
I proceed with my choice  
it's getting harder to breath  
I'm losing my voice

ain't gonna wait 'til the  
day dejection comes  
ain't gonna waste my time  
with the pityful ones (here)

yea yea yea never mind what they hey hey hey!!!

oh yeah! never mind the things  
they might have said  
we're living in the city of the dead

