

Arno Carstens

"Bad city"

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I built the city on a field of dreams
I awoke with my overdose
In a tube to a downtown bar the walls spoke to me
I took lunch for the rest of the day
You make a double, cause I feel that way
And I just had it, the city was bad back then

The mayor with his golden lies
With his empire of flies
He said it, the city was bad
They changed the name from the city of hell
To something that sounded like hotel
It didn't work, the city of golden linings

The city was bad back then

And how bizarre and how bizarre with his crooked
guitar
And the ex-policeman called 'Coroner Eyes'
Singing sad tunes
I'm gonna fly through the open sky
Where red lights and a firefighter cries
To put a smile on an orphan's face

And I'm waiting for my kingdom come
I'm gonna burn this hell down
Oh let it go, the city of silver linings
We're going to fly through the open sky
Where love will reign upon our lives
And you know it is in the city of silver linings

Well don't hold back
Just let it go and bring it all back
To the new school in the city of silver linings
Don't hold back just let it go
And bring it all back my baby
In the city of silver linings
The city of golden linings

How bizarre and how bizarre
Singing sad tunes

I'm going to fly through these open skies
Where love will reign upon our lies
And we're all in the city of golden linings
Where love is just a stone throw

I am back but I won't go
I lost love too
But I still stay
And I confess oh I confess
Some kind of alliance

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