

Rasmus

"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

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)

Oh yeah! Never mind the ethings they might have said
Oh yeah! 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

Oh yeah! Never mind the ethings they might have said
Oh yeah! We're living in the city of the dead

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