

Thunder, Empty City

Empty city, it's calling your name
Wheel of fortune, sucking you into the game
It's a fatal attraction, that pulls you like a moth to the flame

Empty city, sitting waiting in the hills
Babylonian, promising all kinds of thrills
Here they all know what they want
And they chase it with a passion that kills

Empty city, what's easy come don't let it go
Count your money, every day it seems to grow
Build a wall around your dream, get a gun, don't let nobody close
Are you happy with the life that you chose?

She came in from the desert and the dust
And now she's trying to stay afloat on a crazy sea of lust
It's hard to love a city when that city has no heart
It'll rape your mind and sell your body
It'll tear your soul apart, tear it apart

'Cos when you scratch through the surface
You won't find a damn thing underneath
And everybody's moving on, that's why I believe
It's an empty city, it's an empty city

(Solo)

Empty city, it's calling your name
Wheel of fortune, sucking you into the game
It's a fatal attraction that pulls you like a moth to the flame
'Til you've forgotten your name, where the streets are lined with pain
But I can't stay away

It's an empty city, empty city