## Asia, Boys From Diamond City

(Downes/Warman)

Echoes of a million years, lie twisted in my face In a world without no name, and a stranger human race In the distance how it shines, sparkles in the light Like a flower pulls you in, you lose your mind.

And it really doesn't matter if the sky should fall Your living under ground, there's no sky at all Nothing much changes

We're the boys of the diamond city We're tough like diamond We're the boys of the diamond city So rough, like diamonds

I remember nightmare days, like packs of dogs we'd roam
Through the broken city streets, through the broken city's bone
It's so hard to stand your ground, it's so hard to stay alive
'Cos when you fight for what you keep, you know you fight for your life

And it really doesn't matter if the sky should fall Your living under ground, there's no sky at all Nothing much changes

We're the boys of the diamond city We're tough like diamond We're the boys of the diamond city So rough, like diamonds

I remember a time A giant skyline And a blue, blue sky It's almost dreamlike We're the boys of the diamond city

We're the boys of the diamond city We're tough like diamond We're the boys of the diamond city So rough, like diamonds