

Entombed, City Of Ghosts

Born and predicted
to always be wrong.
The same old bullshit,
the same old song.

Familiar patterns,
familiar hosts.
The city's crowded
with the sideshow ghosts.

The city of refugees
they're all in fatigue
You're all bullshit
of the same old league

Familiar patterns
familiar hosts,
The city's crowded
with the sideshow ghosts.

City of ghost!