

# Junkie XL, Cities In Dust

Water was running, children were running  
You were running out of time  
Under the mountain, a golden fountain  
Were you praying at the Lares shrine

Oh, oh your cities lies in dust  
Oh, oh your cities lies in dust

We found you hiding, we found you lying  
Choking on the dirty sand  
Your former glories and all the stories  
Dragged and washed with eager hands

Oh, oh your cities lies in dust  
Oh, oh your cities lies in dust  
Your city lies in dust

Your city lies in dust  
Oh, oh your cities lies in dust