

Tora Tora, City Of Kings

Look outside your window, see where ya been
Ya see morning shadows, coming on again
Make your sacrifice, if you play to win
Someone will pay the price
When you're living in the cradle of sin

I know I'll see you in the city
I see you walking on the streets
Raise your hands to the people that you meet
And you watch them walk away again

Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings
Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings

Bright lights, shining down, all over me
See a man laying on the ground
In such pain and misery

I see you walking in the city
I know I'll see you on the street
Raise your hands to the people that you meet
And you watch them walk away again

Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings
Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings

Sleep on the measly pillow
Sleep well my friend
Sip on your sarsaparilla
Take a trip back home again

I know I'll see you in the city
I see you walking on the streets
Raise your hands to the people that you meet
And you watch them walk away again

Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings
Can you see me, can you hear me
In the city of kings