

# City of the Dead

Arch Enemy

In this city of broken dreams  
Monuments of death arise  
This is the Necropolis  
Where the nameless live and breathe

Rotten tombs of ancient kings  
Days of glory are gone  
A mockery to the living souls  
Confined in darkness

Trapped inside these walls  
Between their father's bones  
Stillborn to this world  
All their hopes are lost

Doomed to live on a burial ground  
An empty shrine their home  
The poorest of society  
Find some shelter but no peace

Children play between the stones  
Laughter echoes from the walls  
Their cradle of innocent joy  
Will be their grave of sorrow

Trapped inside these walls  
Between their father's bones  
Stillborn to this world  
All their hopes are lost

No safety, no dignity, no light, no justice,  
no future, no home and nowhere to go  
Their misery, frustration, anger, depression,  
sadness, madness will drown in hatred

Trapped inside these walls  
Between their father's bones  
Stillborn to this world  
All their hopes are lost