Dead City Sleepers

We are sleepers in dead cities This is what remains of our innocence I die, I die a hundred times a day Why has fate forsaken me? Why has God forsaken me?

Only a broken lullaby Dead city sleepers Still taunts me Through a sleepless night Dead city sleepers

We are persecutors in pale shells Who hide demons beneath their skins We have planted dead and dying trees Tell me why has God forsaken me

I died a hundred times No more tears to cry It's true that I'm caught in a lie You ignored my cries

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Oh through a sleepless night

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