

## Lost City

Ghost Mice

Deep down underneath all this metal and concrete  
Is a world that we all left behind  
And I've got a pick  
And I've got a shovel  
I'm gonna dig it up in time  
And underneath this street grows a grass tall and green  
All it needs is some sunlight  
And if you will help me break up this concrete  
I know we'll dig it up in time

And we'll burn down the towns  
Mix their ashes with the ground  
To make our soil rich and black  
And we'll plant some seeds  
And we'll grow tall trees  
And we'll take our old world back

Deep down inside all those jerks that pass you by  
And yell at you when you're on your bike  
There's a heart in there somewhere  
Buried down I swear  
I'm gonna dig it up in time  
And inside every cop is a hippy or a punk  
They just need to be shown the light  
And I'm gonna try  
And I'm never giving up  
I'm gonna dig it up in time

And we'll burn down the towns  
Mix their ashes with the ground  
To make our soil rich and black  
And we'll plant some seeds  
And we'll grow tall trees  
And we'll take our old world back