

Dreaming City

Hawkwind

Gleaming towers that touch the sky
Ancient turrets catch the eye
You stand so proud
Coloured walls that shine so bright
A monument to truth and light
You carry on
Yet fate is working so to bring you down
Peopled by a master race
But living lives so cruel, so base
Unconquered souls
Their master knows not how to rule
Dark forces use him as their tool
He carries on
And fate is working fast to bring him down
Dreaming City your light is fading
Amidst the chaos that now is reigning
Uncaring beings come soon to raze
Your tall, fair towers to set ablaze
So fate is working fast to bring you down