## **The Dead City**

There's a strange cloud over the city it casts a shadow cold and black like a cemetary this ground is hallowed

in the land of a lost god in the land of a lost cause

the dead city washington the world looks to you washington the dead city

column's stand tall like roman temples the mall is emptied warnings sound of unknown rebels peace but a memory

in the land of lost god in the land of lost cause

the dead city

in the land of the lost
yeah, we'll bury the cross
america
this is my home
we do what we have to

living in a dead city

Hint