

The Dead City

Hint

There's a strange cloud over the city
it casts a shadow
cold and black like a cemetery
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