Cities in Dust

Water was running; children were running You were running out of time Under the mountain, a golden fountain Were you praying at the Lares Shrine? Oh, all your cities lie in dust (2x) yeah! We found you hiding, we found you lying Choking on the dirt and sand Your former glories and all the stories Dragged and washed with eager hands Oh, all your cities lie in dust yeah! Oh, all your cities lie in dust (2x) yeah! Oh, all your cities lie in dust (6x) Junkie XL