I dreamt I saw the cities burning At the gates I saw the angels cry Now there'll be no turning And still I wonder why

I dreamt I felt the hand of reason Coming slowly down, it passed me by It's just the killing season Yeah, it's a foolish lie

We all run
It's a pity for everyone
It's all gone
And there's nothing that can be done
We all run
So get ready, the time has come
We all run
It's all over, the game is won

And I dreamt I took a thousand footsteps To a sea as black and filled with tears Now there'll be no goodness For a thousand years

I dreamt I crossed a raging river
That was pure and clear and washed away
All my troubles wither
Into another day

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It's all gone
And there's nothing that can be done
We all run
So get ready, the time has come
We all run
It's all over, the game is won

The cost is too much In nothing we trust Everything we touch Turns into dust

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