

# City Of Gold

Striker

Bright eyes tell stories  
The way the world used to be  
White lies of lost glory  
We were blind but used to see

They're screaming into the night  
The blood of the innocent soul

City of gold  
It's no time to be alive  
City of gold  
When you're lost in the city

Baptized in memories  
The writings on the wall  
Truth dies with history  
What really happened there?

They're screaming into the night  
The blood of the innocent soul

City of gold  
It's no time to be alive  
City of gold  
When you're chosen to die  
City of gold  
The golden king, the serpent ring, the god of all  
City of gold  
The master of the sun

Darkness into shadow  
The death of the sun  
Reborn to rise again  
Under the morning sky

They're screaming into the night  
The blood of the innocent soul

City of gold  
It's no time to be alive  
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When you're chosen to die  
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The golden king, the serpent ring, the god of all  
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