

City Of Dreams

The Cassandra Complex

The rain is coming down like a million drummers
The lights are flashing on God's pinball machine
It's after midnight, I'm home alone without you
Still under the city, still in my dreams

Welcome to the city of your dreams

Welcome to the city where the streets are paved with shit
Welcome to your new home, get used to it
An East End squat with a cat and two junkie friends
The beginning of your life, coming to an end

Welcome to the city of your dreams

Welcome to the city where the sun never shines
It's always hot down here, but I'm cold all the time
We stumble through shit, searching for a slice of our dreams
And fight over the crumbs, and fall apart at the seams

Welcome to the city of your dreams