

# Cities In Dust (Radio Edit)

## Junkie XL

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? But oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend 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 But ohh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Your city lies in dust Water was running, children were running  
We found you hiding, we found you lying Your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend Hot and burning in your nostrils  
Pouring down your gaping mouth  
Your molten bodies, blanket of cinders  
Caught in the throes, eh Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend Your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Oh woh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend

### Songwriters

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