Dark City

Paramount Greyhound

I can feel the fire deep inside, it's burning brighter
We burn a raised fist and my pride,
I sway
To the beat of our decay, the horsemen on their way
And in this mob a crescent line to hide behind
Here in and of the dark, our city, it's streets and walls
Here we live, we are, inside our homes and mallsI walk across the dead train yard,
Remembering who we are
I look inside and in my heart,
We're never far apartI can't see the mountain over me, the Serpent Hollow
The silent fortress underneath,
I sway
To the beat of our decay, the light of harder days
And fires hide the black island, the toxic sand
Dancing city lights glowing against the sky
Snowing, shimmering, shine dust in our eyesI walk across the dead train yard,
Remembering who we are
I look inside and in my heart,
We're never far apartAnd in the yellow velvet air
I carve my name without fear
A witness to the birth of me,
This garden of concreteI walk across the dead train yard,
Remembering who we are.
I look inside and in my heart,
We're never far apartAnd in the yellow velvet air
I carve my name without fear
A witness to the birth of eve
This garden of concrete

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/