Cities In Dust

Pato Fu

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 ohh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friendWe 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 handsBut ohh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh your city lies in dust, my friend
Your city lies in dustWater was running, children were running
We found you hiding, we found you lying
Water was running, children were running
We found you hiding, we found you lyingYour city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friendHot and burning in your nostrils
Pouring down your gaping mouth
Your molten bodies, blanket of cinders
Caught in the throesAnd ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friend
Your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city lies in dust, my friend
Ohh, oh, your city

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