

A City under Ashes and Dust

I once left a city under ashes and dust
A city that had lost its dreams
The city had burned down before my eyes
And I had bathed in its people's cries

I return to a city under ashes and dust
A city I have seen in my dreams
I come to mourn the dead and the hate
I come to see the grave of my love, that I made

The city was cruel and so was its people
But we knew love and friendship and dreams
And I loved a girl, I took her to wife
But in her cruelty, the city claimed her life

I buried a city under ashes and dust
Revenge for the loss of my dreams
To cruelty, my only answer was to be cruel
And now the voice of my love whispers: "Fool"

I see this city under ashes and dust
I see the place of my dreams
The root of my hate and my restlessness
And here with my love and my people I'll rest in death