

A City under Shadows of Death

I used to live in a city under shadows of death
It used to be the home of my dreams
A city built of bones and flesh
A city whose song was made of our screams

I used to love a girl under shadows of death
She used to be the love of my life
A girl made of blood and hate
A girl whose song was the blade of her knife

We used to dream of a future under shadows of death
It used to be the dream of a day
A future dreamt of murder and blood
A future whose song would be death and decay

The shadows of death took my girl for them
And I buried my life with her
And I buried my home with her
It burned before my eyes' stare

Shattered were our dreams
And shattered was our love
No longer would her knife's blade fly
She'd move no longer, gracious like the dove

I learned hate for a city under shadows of death
It used to be the home of my dreams