

# The Dead City

Hint

There's a strange cloud over the city  
it casts a shadow  
cold and black like a cemetery  
this ground is hallowed

in the land of a lost god  
in the land of a lost cause

the dead city  
washington  
the world looks to you  
washington  
the dead city

column's stand tall like roman temples  
the mall is emptied  
warnings sound of unknown rebels  
peace but a memory

in the land of lost god  
in the land of lost cause

the dead city

in the land of the lost  
yeah, we'll bury the cross  
america  
this is my home  
we do what we have to

living in a  
dead city