

Constantinople

Ed Prosek

Washed my hands in
Holy water
Kissed the sun goodnight
Watched the light dim
On the mortar
Neath an angry sky

Are we humble?
Are we noble?
Do we still stand tall?

The walls of
Constantinople
Right before the fall
Right before we fall

Oh, my brother
Start a fire
Set it all alight
In the ashes
Start it over
Anyway you like
Anyway you like

Your reflection
On the water
Distant memory
Of a moment
Gone forever
Washed out with the sea

Are we helpless?
Are we hopeful?
Do we still stand tall?

The walls of
Constantinople
Right before the fall
Right before we fall

Oh, my brother
Start a fire
Set it all alight
In the ashes
Start it over
Anyway you like

Oh, my brother
Start a fire
Set it all alight
In the ashes
Start it over
Anyway you like
Anyway you like