

## City Of Corpses

### Hope For The Dying

You are the walking dead  
Will you be turned to ashes  
For all your lies  
Dear Adelaide,  
When will you rest  
Your time has come, truly  
From the absence of clean hands  
Innocence lost

Dragged from the river torrents  
Are the bodies of all of you  
Your final breath approaches, as death closes in  
When will she turn from her lies  
Millions of people, will your fate reign down from the sky  
On the City of Corpses  
Innocence lost

Dragged from the river torrents  
Are the bodies of all of your youth  
Dear Adelaide,  
When will you rest  
Your time has come, it's through  
The absence of clean hands  
Destruction stands before her  
The city laid to waste  
Their sins have turned to ashes  
She sealed her own fate