

# City Of Angels

## The Flower Kings

The sun is up, the early morning flavours  
once more set up the trades and all the tables  
we speak of progress, soon we speak of wars  
we say hello/goodbye, we close the doors  
The sun is gone for just about an hour  
in comes the cheaters and notorious liars  
like serpents crawling, close the ivory towers  
This called "the coming of the business hour"

The native world they gather around the fire  
to feed their swirling dragons of desire  
"The ones that have shall get" and that's a fact  
take one step forward then move two steps back  
We all provide the monsters of excess  
to fill the holes in souls will leave no rest  
"A man is nothing more than his success"  
this selfconsuming race will be your test

A million lights them keep the city bright  
the words are right but not the melody  
There's no one begging here on Eco street  
But souls are starving to pedestrian beats

So many living here from day to day  
They dream of "something else" but still they stay  
This monster of a city takes it's toll  
will no one ever hear or heed your call

(I'm) Looking for love in the City of Angels  
Looking for love

So many different dreams and different tales  
A twist of fate, it's a turn of fortune wheels  
The educated rise and make their calls  
Before the blanket of oblivion fall

They took your land, they took your history  
in grand old gestures saying you are free  
they took your youth, they took the labour years  
and last of all they took your dignity

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We all must feed the monsters of excess  
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