

## Dead Cities

### The Future Sound of London

"I had killed a man... a man who looked like me"  
Faces milling round like cars  
Look across the tables, they're there in the piss-stained  
bars  
Faces milling round like cars  
Look across the tables, they're there in the piss-stained  
bars

Make me believe I'm not going to die, for that I'd gladly  
give you something  
Familiar faces milling around like cars on the slimey  
street  
Look across the tables, they're there in the piss-stained  
bars