Well here lies one who used to stand up
To the darkness born in man
And blindly follow faith into the light
Let the fire burn a lullaby
Straight to the heart straight through the night
A tale of teaching man to get it right
Well she had promised all to me
A grown woman still yet to be
With eyes as wide as Colorado plains
But souls like hers are far and rare
And don't deserve the world we share
And finally left it peaceful as she came

City on fire
It's getting away
The river's dry
There ain't been rain
The wind still blows
Spark to flame
Don't take the child
City on fire

Well I didn't shed a tear
Shed enough by then that year
Fertile seeds of vengeance sprouting like a grain
My heart grew dense like ancient wood
Choking out the last of my good
Leaving only murder on the brain

City on fire
It's getting away
The river's dry
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City on fire

Well Fate is just a word until
Fortune meets a patient will
And you find yourself a gun against your neck
"You've seen my face," he heard me cry
And I could see he was scared to die
Til I spoke her name to the center of his deck

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