

Jacob W. Høgfeldt
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Kl.: 16:40

The city of death

1.

I can't nearly breath
In the city of death
Thousands been killed
The enemy is ill
In the city of death

2.

There's only ruins
Dad and mom are dead
They're bombing all around
The enemy's all around
In the city of death

Chorus:

The city of death
The city of hell
The city of death
Good souls forced to die

3.

We're all lost sad souls
Lost in the city so poor
Drones are seeking us
The enemy will find us
In the city of death

Chorus:

The city of death
The city of hell
The city of death
Good souls forced to die

B:

Dead men lying on the ground
Dead men can soon be us
Dead good old people are bound
To fall for enemy guns

Chorus:

The city of death
The city of hell
The city of death
Good souls forced to die

Outro verse:

Leave the people alone