

# Thunder, Empty City

Empty city, it's calling your name  
Wheel of fortune, sucking you into the game  
It's a fatal attraction, that pulls you like a moth to the flame

Empty city, sitting waiting in the hills  
Babylonian, promising all kinds of thrills  
Here they all know what they want  
And they chase it with a passion that kills

Empty city, what's easy come don't let it go  
Count your money, every day it seems to grow  
Build a wall around your dream, get a gun, don't let nobody close  
Are you happy with the life that you chose?

She came in from the desert and the dust  
And now she's trying to stay afloat on a crazy sea of lust  
It's hard to love a city when that city has no heart  
It'll rape your mind and sell your body  
It'll tear your soul apart, tear it apart

'Cos when you scratch through the surface  
You won't find a damn thing underneath  
And everybody's moving on, that's why I believe  
It's an empty city, it's an empty city

(Solo)

Empty city, it's calling your name  
Wheel of fortune, sucking you into the game  
It's a fatal attraction that pulls you like a moth to the flame  
'Til you've forgotten your name, where the streets are lined with pain  
But I can't stay away

It's an empty city, empty city