

# Royal Hunt, Cold City Lights

In the heat of night neon lights are so bright  
I don't know where the hell they are leading me  
So I walk like I'm blind, feel I'm losing my mind  
Are you sure it is how it's supposed to be?

No, but it seems to me I'm falling  
down to the same old ground again

Cold City Lights all over you  
Cold City's playing games with you  
Cold City Lights make sure that nothing is what it seems  
Cold City Lights you've got to know  
Cold City'll never let you go  
Cold City Lights all over land of the broken dreams

Everybody look down, what is wrong with this town?  
Every piece of it's caught in a web of fear  
In the middle of the crowd you can scream, you can shout  
I'm afraid there's no one that'll ever hear you  
and it seems to me you're falling down  
to the same old ground again

Voices inside my head playing games and it sounds like a war  
I'd pretend to be dead - no, no more