

Garbage, Cities In Dust

Water was running, children were running
You were running out of time
Under the mountain, a golden fountain
Were you praying at the Lares' shrine?

Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
My friend

We found you hiding, we found you lying
Choking on the dirt and sand
Your former glories and all the stories
Dragged and washed with eager hands

But ohh, oh your city lies in dust
Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
My friend
My friend

Water was running, children were running
We found you hiding, we found you lying
Water was running, children were running
We found you hiding, we found you lying

Hot and burning in your nostrils
Pouring down your gaping mouth
Molten bodies, blanket of cinders
Caught in the throes, and ohh

Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
And ohh, oh your city lies in dust
Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
Ohh, oh your city lies in dust
My friend
My friend
My friend
My friend

Your city lies in dust
Your city lies in dust
Your city, your city
This city lies in dust
Your city, this city
My city lies in dust
Lies in dust
Lies in dust
I love you Siouxsie