

# 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