

Redd Kross, Citadel

Men are armed shout who goes there
We have journeyed far from here
Peyote buttons make us care

Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

Flags are flying, dollar bills
From the heights of concrete hills
You can see the pinnacles

Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

In the streets are many walls
Hear the peasants come and crawl
You can hear their numbers called

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Screaming people fly so fast
In their shiny metal cans
Through the woods of steel and glass

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