Citadels

Galt Aureus

It's just contempt calling you out,
When everyone else kneels down.
You scream in your head, cut tongue from your mouth.
When everyone else is so loud,
Bellowing the only phrase they know now,
"Bottoms up: the city is sinking!"

Let them rot, if nobody follows;
the steel in my voice won't hold,
The sky presses down,
The Rubicon is long gone;
Let them rot, regrets raise no citadels.

It's just contempt calling your bluff,
The eulogy of ruin never ends, and you've heard enough.
You rouse from and empire,
Waking to whiskey, quarries for gravestones, and guillotines.
Bottoms up: the city is sinking.

Lyrics submitted by Cadi.

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