

# Cities In Dust (Single Version)

## Siouxsie and the Banshees

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?  
But 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 oh your city lies in dust, my friend  
Hot and burning in your nostrils  
Pouring down your gaping mouth  
Your molten bodies blanket of cinders  
Caught in the throes And your city lies in dust

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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