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 friendWe 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 handsBut 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 throesAnd your city lies in dust

Songwriters
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