

Citadel

The Damned

Band down, arms out, who goes there
We have journeyed far from here
I was a pigeon in Leicester Square

(chorus)

This is daddy, hope you both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

In the streets of many wars
Hear the panzers come and call
You can hear their numbers called

(chorus)

Screaming people fly so fast
You can drive in metal cars
In their words of steel and glass

(chorus)