

The Damned, Citadel

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)