

## Galt Aureus "Citadels"

Visit "[Citadels](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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,  
this eulogy of ruin never ends, and you've heard  
enough.  
You rouse from an empire,  
waking to whiskey, quarries for gravestones, and

guillotines,  
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.

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-

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.

