

# Circus Maximus

## Hot Hot Heat

Better save the hot hot seat for the emperor.  
He's the arsonist, yeah I got the evidence.  
Better eat that lion, before that lion eats you.  
Rome's getting on like a house on fire.  
Where's my kerosene or my gasoline.  
I'm here at the gates all alone.  
Minimalist impression made of the circus maximus.  
Let's start a fire.  
A flaming riot.  
Between the continents at Constantinople.

Songwriters

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