

Coloseum Serenades

God Dethroned

Hear the lions roar the coloseum serenades
Their mighty growls make you think they didn't eat for a week
 Running for your life but once you've caught his eye
 then kiss your ass goodbye
 You scream in anguish, but the audience favour the lion
Christianity, inferiority, food for the lions in the roman gameNero's heroesI bite off your legs
 No, no, please God no
 I'll grind your crispy bones and I rip your flesh
 Our majesty's favourite game and death is the first prize

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