Rome Will Fall

Swan Dive

I can tell you're thinking of some place you'd rather be although you're here with me.
You're acting so distracted and your eyes are always checking on the time.
And now you're telling me you've really got to go,
you say you're sorry and you'll call me but I know

There's a chariot waiting with the wheels on fire,
the dark velvet strains of a midnight choir,
and you don't hear me now,
no, you don't hear me at all,
no, not a word at all,
Rome will fall.

You would be mistaken if you think I'll play the victim in a loser's game.
I'm not one for revenge but then again I really think it might be fun.
And while you're looking for the lions to go free,
they'll be invisible to everyone but me.

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Lyrics submitted by Elena Opall.

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