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 flamming riot.
Between the continents at constinople.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/