

# The Glory of Rome

## Avantasia

Jesus Christ, I'm coming, terrestrial home  
I'm allowed to guide their train  
To visit you in Rome I am sick of preachers telling to be plain  
While you got it nice in here  
They'd better feel ashamed Oh, ways of gold  
Lead us into your blaze of fame  
Oh, are you waiting  
For what we have brought you from hell? Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Praising the king of the kings  
Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Reaching for halos and wings Heading for the angels, heading for the feast  
Heading for salvation and the ruin of the beast  
Let us fight the outcast, let us bring 'em fire  
Let us lock the center of their wicked, mad desire Oh, ways of gold  
Lead us into your blaze of fame  
Oh, are you waiting  
For what we have brought you from the hell? Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Praising the king of the kings  
Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Reaching for halos and wings Holding in my hand seven parts of a seal  
To unlock the land of illumination I feel  
And it's been foretold, after touching the light  
We shall lock the world  
But now it's our time to transcend  
The ultimate key in our hand Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Praising the king of the kings  
Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Reaching for halos and wings Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Praising the king of the kings  
Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Reaching for halos and wings Glory of Rome, glorious home  
Praising the king of the kings

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>