

# End of the Empire

Sam Roberts

Witness the end of the empire, the Romans of our time  
Start little fires then they get too high  
You fan the flames and they still remain  
Long after you lose desire Then a breakdown turns to a heart attack  
And it's far too late, you'll never bring it back  
You can take what you want from me  
But you better believe that I can see you Watch the sun set on the empire  
One last round as it goes down  
Start a little fire in your best attire  
You can blame the gin for the mess you're in  
Take a pension and retire Then a breakdown turns to a heart attack  
And it's far too late, you'll never bring it back  
You can take what you want from me  
But you better believe that I can see you You can run but you can't hide  
From that feeling buried deep inside  
Let's forget if only for tonight  
Hold your lover and your secrets tight We're all wasted  
You know the end, I can taste it  
I'm walking away this time  
I'm leaving it all behind Breakdown turns into a heart attack  
And it's far too late, you'll never bring it back  
You can take what you want from me  
But you better believe that I can see you Stick to the facts 'cause the facts don't lie  
Stick to your guns when the bullets fly  
Stick to the wall when the light sweeps by  
Stick in the mud over one in the eye One part breaks it was made defective  
The wheel don't turn cause it's all connected  
Six feet down being resurrected  
Heart says yes but your body rejects it You can take what you want from me  
But you better believe that I can see you  
You can take what you want from me  
But you better believe that I can see you You can run but you can't hide  
From that feeling buried deep inside  
Let's forget if only for tonight  
Hold your lover and your secrets tight We're all wasted  
You know the end, I can taste it  
I'm walking away this time  
I'm leaving it all behind I'm walking away this time  
I'm leaving it all behind

For you

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