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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