

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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