As Rome Burns

Primordial

We are falling over the ends of the earth So gather your children before you And tell them that these are the final days of all Preach to the paupers And sing to the slavesI see you've chosen to loose your faith To burn your bridges and lose your way From mountain top to valley deep From shore to cursed shore What Nation, what State what Land is this? The wretched Tribe of Nero...Sing Sing Sing to the Slaves Sing to the Slaves that Rome BurnsAre our bones not dust? Is our Blood not Poison? On my knees in the black light Praying for Salvation, bitter Redemption So throw your dice and cast your shadow You may look away But your children will not...

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