Our empire has fallen
The columns came crashing down
Faster that children could outrun the shadows
Drunk with hysteria the survivors are running for their lives
As precious dreams erupt before their very eyes

Tonight, it's over...at long last we will fall Ruins will fight in our stead

My flesh is burning from the embers
But still the brilliant tale of our utopia survives
Tonight her beautiful exterior may crash and burn to ash
But the fight for her honor will rage on
I hope I never see the end
I hope I never have to live without her comfort
But for now she dies... oh Rome! so full of majesty, you're gon
e...

Wind chokes on the ashes as acrid smoke strangles the sun Their jealous arrows ran, hollow drums pound at the gates Breaking the din of screams Our feeble offerings to forgotten Gods are left to rot in templ es of their lust As they lay forth their plans to destroy our pride, our home

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But for now she dies... oh Rome! so full of majesty, you're gon
e...

...beg the flames for our mercy...

These aged walls have seen too much

To forget the past in the face of this final trial

Watch her crumble so true as mayhem cuts her down

Let them have our treasure, her voice lives on

Let them take our city for her splendor lives on

...at long last we will fall...