

# The Modern Rome Burning

Anti-Flag

How did we get into this mess?  
The question is a hypothetical...  
The answers are  
Written on the face of the oppressed

Sent to death at just nineteen  
Forevermore to be unseen  
His mother with tears in her eyes  
Crying to god, she calls out "Why?!"

She'll find her answers  
On the face of the oppressed

I bow my head in respect  
Of the dead

Because we're all bogged down  
And there ain't no fucking S.O.S.  
That's gonna save our sinking ship  
Because we're all bogged down  
No, there ain't no fucking S.O.S.  
That's gonna save our sinking ship  
Our ship

How did we get into this mess?  
The question is a bona fide literal  
The answers are  
Written on the face of the oppressed

We all know the answers why  
They sold a lie to build Versailles!  
You can roll over and die  
Or you can rain down hell tonight!

You'll find your answer  
On the face of the oppressed

I bow my head in respect  
Of the dead

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In the ash of your city lies fertile ground  
(In the ash of your city lies fertile ground)  
In the ash of your city lies fertile ground  
(In the ash of your city lies fertile ground)  
This nation's burning, burning down  
(This nation's burning, burning down)  
This nation's burning to the ground

This is the modern Rome burning

Let it burn  
This is the modern Rome burning  
Let it burn  
This is the modern Rome burning  
Let it burn, let it burn

This is New York burning  
This is Boston burning  
This is Omaha burning

This is Washington burning  
This is Pittsburgh burning  
This is Birmingham burning

This is the modern Rome burning  
Let it burn, let it burn  
Burn, burn