

I Live You Die

Flotsam and Jetsam

Your life passes you by, I live, you die.
The arena is mine, I live, you die.

Entry of the gladiators, 264 B.C.
The emperors and nobles have made a pawn of me.
I battle slaves and free men and wild blood thirsty beasts.
The red sand surrounds me, so they can't see them bleed.

Your life passes you by (I live you die).
The Reaper is near.
Again the arena is mine (I live you die).
I live you die.

Sword drawn and battle ready, Trajan in command.
Fight 'till death 100 days, corpses of 2000 men.
The masses they decide the fate of a fallen man.
Thumbs down in drunken haste, life's taker and giver I am.

Innocent children dressed like the sacred lamb,
Taken for Nero's-slaughter, as the people look away,
To the pit dogs they are prey, the people look away... they look away...

I live, you die!
Persecuted Christians in the blood soaked ring.
Many over many lose their lives, peace to their soul it brings.
The thrills from the kills, those that I have slain,
Are keeping my heart pounding, I live another day.

Your life passes you by (I live you die).
The Reaper is near.
Again the arena is mine (I live you die).
I live again.
Your life passes you by (I live you die).
The Reaper is near.
Again the arena is mine (I live you die).
I live you die.
Die! Die! Die!