

## For Rome And The Throne

### Kill the Romance

victory for your chosen  
Dancing in, standing tall  
The wolves, the sheep all gathered  
Birds will sing spoils are spread  
He is obliged to reign  
Satisfaction may appease oh the Almighty

He'll summon all the gods in flesh  
to gather for the feast  
of his oncoming earthly  
turn into a god who'll deserve desire

Hail - the satisfied.  
pure and son divine  
of the armageddon  
show beyond us all  
Hail - the pacified  
purely a god divine  
in the veins of the  
villain's pantheon he rides

The beast is near  
The beast is here  
The beast is still among us  
You have seen the fire in him  
yet no one has dared to  
cease the silence  
Buried deep the weakness in me  
A victory for our chosen  
The satisfaction really  
gives you The Almighty

Fair among the enemy  
Forgiven, for shelter  
for Rome and the throne  
Flaring among the enemy  
Forgiving, forever  
for the mistresses of Rome