

## 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 final days of  
all  
Preach to the paupers  
And sing to the slaves

I see you've chosen to loose your faith  
To burn your brigdes 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 Burns

Are our bones not dust?.  
Is your 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  
Bur your children will not...