I can't stand a word from you, I feel the darkness, You keep sn eaking into private affairs

I guess what I have to do, For my own defense, I must get my mo ther's voice Reduced to silence

What an irony I witness, Those not to trust: my family, can be the worst

Watch your back and the water in your wine, senators By the bla de or the poison you will die, betrayers! Don't forget that this empire is mine, The Matricide to show: treason makes me pity no one

I show no remorse to Rome, Weakness is sin, They shall never do ubt my power to grow

When the walls no longer hide Their conspiracy, I find nothing else to say "Dead men tell no tales"

You cannot hide your secrets They turn into fear, you should be tter run away

Watch your back and the water in your wine, senators By the bla de or the poison you will die, betrayers! Don't forget that this empire is mine, The Matricide to show: treason makes me pity no one

Suspicion made your weary heart Confuse the truth with the lies Blinded by hate from the start You led your fate to your demis e

Watch your back and the water in your wine, senators By the bla de or the poison you will die, betrayers! Don't forget that this empire is mine, The Matricide to show: treason makes me pity no one

Watch your back and the water in your wine, senators By the bla de or the poison you will die, betrayers! Don't forget that this empire is mine, The Matricide to show: treason makes me pity no one