There is a red pigment in the sky What burns on the horizon?
Return to charred buildings;
Off white pillars
Now are cracked and black

Haunting memories

Of a wife saying to me

"I hope I die

Before this beauty fades"

Haunting memories

They have new meaning to me

"I hope I die before this beauty fades"

"No this can't be how rome ends!"
And when it does
It will capture all your flaws
In eternity

"Am I that delusional That you can see it in my eyes? Are they burning red Like rome's burning skies?"

"No this cant be how rome ends!"
And when it does
It will capture all your flaws
In eternity

"I must be a God...
I kill...
I destroy...
I steal...
And nothing happens to me...
Nothing happens to me...

Nothing

"No this can't be how rome ends!"
(no it can't, no it can't)
And when it does
It will capture all your flaws
In eternity
Eternity