

# Fall of an Empire

## The Saints

It's the fall of an empire it's in the air It's the mood of the moment and I don't care close your eyes close your eyes consider yourself in the scheme of things when you open your eyes take a look around

The fields are burning there's water in my eyes and the sky turns black There's no returning once you've gone there's no coming back as night turns to day what would you say to make me change my mind I don't believe the lie

I rose early the trumpet sounded and all the walls had come down I'm celebrating with champagne breath and clown as ruined as the rest of the town I'm falling down

The wheels are turning I'm moving on and that's a fact There is no returning once you've gone there's no coming back close your eyes close your eyes consider yourself in the scheme of things and when you open your eyes take a look around

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