

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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