

Sound The Horns, the Spartans Are Coming

This Romantic Tragedy

We'll proceed with a look of the major trap
And hold the unwary traveler.
How his next move we see right through
Making the same one over.

He still makes the wrong mistakes,
Chosen wrong, he would say
That this is all wrong,
I am here to say
That you've all been cursed, my way.
This cant be undone, you are far too late,
Now we must go your way.

We'll proceed with a major trap
And hold the unwary traveler.
How his next move we see right through
Making it over.

Lets proceed with a major trap
And hold the unwary traveler.
How his next move we see right through
Making it over.
Next time we try to move
Make sure you're on it.

I've fallen, to my death,
I've fallen, to my death,

Make the same mistake again
Try and listen to what we've said
Its all wrong, and you're to blame
Its all wrong

I wont come back
I wont come back

We'll proceed with a look of the major trap
And hold the unwary traveler.
Cause this one's the last one
I've been waiting by the phone,
But you never called.