

## Last Days

I try to enjoy every taste and excess  
celebrate every moment of breath  
appreciate all of the comforts of what is our home  
on these, the last days of Rome

our wealth was created on a house of cards  
the system was built to implode and discard  
as if the charges were laid in the walls of our homes  
set to explode on the last days of Rome

we still jeer and we cheer at our stadium games  
but our shekels are no longer valuable exchange  
the cost of our bread soars higher and higher and higher  
til theres no fuel for the fire

weve seen all of our hopes and our dreams vaporize  
like black magic performed for our TV strained eyes  
we toss all our freedoms to burn on a funeral pyre  
on these, the last days of the empire

we look down on the beggars who sorely need love  
we look to see weve been sprayed from above  
the cameras are watching,  
they track all our thoughts through our phones  
on these, the last days of Rome

and men behind curtains dictate the decline  
as the fall will bring chaos and order by design  
where once the free and the brave made a home  
what remains for us now are these, the last days of Rome  
free men cut down by a drone  
the last days of Rome  
freedom left standing alone  
on the last days of Rome