

# The Fall of Your Empire

## Escape With Romeo

It seemed that you were stronger  
and you could beat the fucking rest  
Now it seems the doubts are coming  
coming nowhere fast

Your babies could not warm you  
as you brainstorm yourself  
it's getting hot in your iceblock  
as you hear the clock strikes twelve

You slip out of the cocoon  
it's not a triumph anymore  
as you try to escape somehow  
they are blocking the door

Clowns make ugly faces  
in your palaces with cheap appeal  
As I call from the distance  
you're biting your fingernails

your face is a bunker  
your mind is a maze  
from sweetheart to bastard  
you've chosen the worst of the possible ways

The fall of your empire  
The fall of your empire  
It's my desire  
to watch the fall  
the fall of your empire