People of America
I bring you a great army
To preserve peace
In our empire
Throw them to the lions
Darling, let us go to the banquet hall

There will be a great feast tonight!
Who are these Christians?
What is this strange religion?
I've heard it said they turn the other cheek
Ha ha ha ha
Throw them to the lions
Thumbs down

10 pieces of gold for every man Hail Caesar hail Caesar Grapes from Sicily Silks from Asia minor All the tea in china Throw them to the lions Throw them to the lions Throw them to the lions Who are these Christians?

Turn the other cheek
Ha ha ha ha ha
Two thumbs down
The Christians are restless
Why not let them worship their god?

No one believes in the old gods
How tiresome, attending the rituals
Paying lip service to the portents
Burning incense at their shrine
No one believes in the old gods
Throw them to the lions
Throw them to the lions
Throw them to the lions

The roman empire the glory of Rome Hail all hail Caesar, Caesar, beware beware the ides of march Who is this man?

Caesar, he is but a soothsayer, he is old And his brain is addled, pay him no mind! Throw him to the lions! ha ha ha ha ha ha Hail Caesar! emperor of Rome hail Caesar! Caesar, Caesar, beware the ides of march Eh?! who is this man?

Caesar, he is but an old soothsayer, addled in his brain Pay him no mind
Throw him to the lions! ha ha ha

Throw him to the lions!

No one believes in the old gods,

The empire is tired, Caesar will rest now.

We depart for my chambers
Come darling
"yes Caesar"
Caesar will rest now
Hail Rome hail Caesar hail
Put him in the fiery pit
Ha ha ha ha!