

Falkenbach

"The Coliseum"

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Coliseum. the coliseum. Look out, burn
You ought to know this by now.
You with the empty crane over....
They're the gatekeepers and the sentinels.
Their jokes are hum-drum.
The coliseum. [x4] Brown brass leading up to ionic columns.
Trust them. Sometimes that is not enough
In the vast cavernous emptiness
That is the world of the callow.
But they stood outside at bottom
The coliseum. [x3] Trust them. But sometimes that's not enough
In the vast cavernous....
The coliseum. [x2] And you have to have a good condition
To get into the coliseum. And the jingle jangle of this city
Makes you hunger and down. You have to have a good condition
To get into the coliseum. The coliseum. [x4] Brown brass leading up to ionic columns,
But sometimes that's not enough....
Their jokes are hum-drum. About 7:30 to 8:00, Tiredness sets in.
You want to take a little break
And get out of home. The coliseum. [x4] Brown brass....
You've got to have a good condition
To get into.... These people, they will never ever learn.
They are not fit to walk through
The ionic columns of The coliseum. The coliseum. You've got to have a good condition
To get into the coliseum.

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