

Current 93 "Rome For Douglas P"

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In the time we were lost and scarred in a moment
Tortured by doubt and surrounded by ruins
Yours was the pleasure and mine was the praying
The works of our lifetime lay crumbled in dust

And when Rome falls
Falls the world

It was blood that I gave you and blood that You
worshipped
Blood was your question and blood was your answer
You spit in the fires and eyes of desires
And snatched back the words you kept locked in your
head

And when Rome falls
Falls the world

And what did you give me?
A rusted bent death's head
A black flag that lies bleeding
A dawn that lies dying
We wandered through the rubbles
In the last breaths of morning
In the empty cathedrals
In a world that has ceased

And when Rome falls
Falls the world

Then make me feel that the world shall turn
When broken is the faith that kept us alive
And where shall I go?
And if I do shall I stumble?
Will anyone catch me when I fall as I must?

And when Rome falls
Falls the world

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