

The Burning Of Rome

"Islands"

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Let's give the monkey something to swing on
That boy's been hanging around for days
I'm not the kind of man to lean on
That monkey best not swing my way

But more than this
For just one kiss
I'll kill these men in your name
And sail away

We'll build an island
We'll build an island
We'll build an island in your sea of tears
And call it home for a hundred years
An island in your fleeting fears
Don't call this home, don't call this home

Let's give the bastards a lesson in love
After all that's the Roman way
I'll find a last word they can lean on
And get the monkey off of me

But more than this
With just one fist
I'll raise a coup in your name
And sail away

We'll build an island
We'll build an island
We'll build an island
We'll build an island
We'll build an island in your sea of tears
And call it home for a hundred years
An island in your fleeting fears
Don't call this home, don't call this home

We'll build this island

(REPEAT)

