

The Gods Looked Down

Sol Invictus

The gods looked down, and they sighed
The gods looked down and wondered why

That like the flowers—we bloom and die
That however strong our arms—we let our hands be tied
We build great walls, but for our sins
We open up the gates and let the assassins in

And the gods looked down, and they sighed
And the gods looked down, and they cried
For the ruins that once stood tall
For we slaves who once ruled all
For a goddess who now lies still
For a civilization that's now an ant-hill

And the gods looked down, and they sighed
And the gods looked down, and then they died!