Mountains of money
Men dressed up as news
And we fiddle while Rome burns
They're pissing away
What others died to create
We fiddle while Rome burns
Like Orwell's doublespeak
They're taking their cues
And we fiddle while Rome burns

The Interstates connect more than divide Free will can only survive

Time to face the music Time to make the fur fly

We fiddle while Rome burns
Too clever by half
They play the short game
And we fiddle while Rome burns
No turning back the clock
There must be hope in this hell
We fiddle while Rome burns

And the Freeways lead to the gravel roads To the town squares and the rodeos

While Rome burns Why Rome burns While Rome burns Why Rome burns