

Apocalypse Later

Diorama

Bread and games now - apocalypse later
No matter where the soil is taken from you want your
island to be greater
And I say good night lovers good night friends
This is where my story ends
This is where I'll overdose

I challenge your imperium
In your grandiose arena
I'm ready to be sacrificed
To the god of sabotage

Rebels come and go
Caesars rise and fall
Everyone who's not in the arena is a weakling or a
traitor
And I say good night lovers good night friends
From beyond the corroding fence
That holds back anarchy
What would I give to have your confidence
What would I give for your poetic license
But my fire eats itself

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In your grandiose arena
I'm ready to be sacrificed
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Good night lovers good night friends
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