

## Saving Throw vs. Paralysis

Have a Nice Life

All I watch is Rome, on the history channel  
We great fallers, yeah, we have to stick together  
By the time I wake up, half the day has come and gone  
There's nothing left to talk about, because it's all been done  
You must be the Visigoths, though I shoulda known  
What am I supposed to do when you stop sacking Rome?

Stuck on Morbid Angel, riding out these empty days  
I'll make my break from Babylon soon  
Abandoned in the absentees, I'm on my way with headphones on  
Sincerely wishing you the worst  
Defeating disappointment, I'm getting good at this

There's nothing left to talk about, because it's all been done  
You must be the Visigoths, well you know I shoulda known  
What am I supposed to do when you stop sacking Rome?

Too many accidents  
This is fate, this is fate  
Too many accidents  
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