

Keeper

Rome

Tell me, keeper, will my brother come?
To the temple garden
Where we all lie as one
O, and I'll let you triumph for a while
One sudden foil
And so we die while traitors sleep
While mother weeps
And his shame lives in me, brother

Tell me, keeper, will my brother come?

For if I bow, they'll say it was for fear
And if I vow, they'll say it wasn't real
With hollow hearts we go and let this robe
Serve as a flag of truce
With hollow hearts we go

Tell me, keeper, will my brother come?

I saw the scavenger
I saw him feast
I heard the messenger
I heard him preach
He must hold his tongue...

Tell me, keeper, will my brother come?