

# The Twain

Rome

You sent them out to cities afar  
To bleed out in the sand  
That blind wave will break in fire  
Right where the outpost would stand

You sent forth the best you had  
To serve your new guests' needs  
But west is west and east is east  
Never the twain shall meet, no.

Not in my name, oh, no, not in my name  
Don't take me for a fool  
Not in my name, oh, no, not in my name  
For I am on to you

And with your virtues so out of touch, boy  
There's not much left to hold  
Any second thoughts now, hungry much?  
They starved you out of a home

With what is left of what is right  
And long lean thorns between  
We'll unleash a war so utterly vain  
No man has ever seen yet

Not in my name, oh, no, not in my name  
Don't take me for a fool  
Not in my name, oh, no, not in my name  
For I am on to you

You claim all blades are sheathed now  
But you put half a world to flight  
For what you want this nation to be  
We deem the price to high

And these paths you dare not tread  
And this you don't want to know  
But we marked them with our dead  
So many years ago

And who,  
Who fought and died  
And who,  
Never needed you?

They never needed you  
All we say is break these chains  
They never needed you  
All we say is break these chains