

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