

# Caligula Syndrome

Soft Cell

I want to see you crawl  
As I drive by in my big black car  
With police outriders  
And a hundred guards  
Looking drop dead gorgeous  
Dressed up to the nines  
In the skins of several species  
In decline  
As I set fire to your houses  
And your cars  
I'll be dancing like a dervish  
In the sparks

Is this what true power feels like?  
Racing round my veins  
Like a motorbike  
It's the fall of Rome  
My Caligula syndrome  
It's the fall of Rome  
My Caligula syndrome

I'll display you in my game show  
On TV  
Called 'Humiliation  
And Hypocrisy'  
Throw an orgy for the dissolute  
And the damned  
Every kind of deviation  
On demand  
So worship me  
And fall down on your knees  
Or I'll unleash another  
Chemical disease

Is this what true power feels like?  
Racing round my veins  
Like a motorbike  
It's the fall of Rome  
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Have I become just a little deranged?  
While you're crawling on your hands and knees  
Like slaves  
Am I still desirable?  
You're ever so destructible  
Do you think this party's ever going to end?  
Dance with me  
While our city is burning  
Won't you dance with me  
While our empire is falling  
Like Nero let's make music to the  
Fires of Rome

It's my Caligula syndrome  
My Caligula syndrome