

# Seabound, Rome On Fire

I'm staring at the wall  
Thoughts dried up like desert sand  
I fall

Time means nothing anymore  
The clocks have simply stopped  
I drop

Curious child, shallow mind  
When will we meet again?  
And will we still be friends?

Check the footprints in the sand  
It all got out of hand

Now you say it's not yourself  
You just turned to someone else  
You are laughing  
And you're kissing me goodbye

Tousled playmates on the shelf  
You keep shouting 'Rome's on fire'  
Indifferent  
But now and then  
You panic for a while