

# Centurion, Soap Opera

I was born for the end I'm bursting out  
I dislike to watch working half done  
I look bleeding of crime the circle of soap  
I'm in charge of lead to him I come after  
like Dallas Fountain of stone and Falcon crest  
continous flow production I bring the end  
Soap opera no spare no lives  
audience of mine no spare no lives  
I was born to feel chastity of mind  
I raise the series at last fragrancy of success  
inhaling the light the passage way  
I reprise the serial it laying at me under  
I'm the community centre tearing out of my heart  
the teamwork calculator for the final instalment  
Wake up actors of mine.