

# God Dethroned, Colosseum Serenades

Hear the lions roar the colosseum serenades  
Their mighty growls make you think they didn't eat for a week  
Running for your life but once you've caught his eye  
then kiss your ass goodbye  
You scream in anguish, but the audience favour the lion  
Christianity, inferiority, food for the lions in the roman game

Nero's heroes

I bite off your legs  
No, no, please God no  
I'll grind your crispy bones and I rip your flesh  
Our majesty's favourite game and death is the first prize