Hot Hot Heat, Circus Maximus

Better save that hot hot seat for the emperor He's the arsonist, yeah I got the evidence Better eat the lion before the lion eats you

Rome's getting on like a house on fire where's my kerosene or my gasoline? I'm at here at the gates all alone

minimalist impression made minimalist impression made minimalist impression made of the circus maximus

(repeat first and second verses)

Start a fire. A burning riot. Through the continents of Constantinople.