

Theatre of Hate, Nero

A personal invitation to dance
As Nero plays for the last time
Tonight you will mix with
The prophets without honour
Play, play, play Nero
The world burns but Nero plays, plays on
The criminals who were never convicted
Those who fell from grace
Recognise faces old and dead
They know you and welcome you
Play, play, play Nero
The world burns but Nero plays, plays on.