

FALL OF THE ANCIENT

celebration time,
brandy and wine,
children singing holy rhyme,
tonight we can safely dine!

his arms beat like drums,
upon our sacred home,
it fell into crumbs,
we lost our dome!

tears were shed,
all hope lost,
no more bloodshed,
but at what cost?

our ships rained down,
the colossus stood no chance,
missiles and bombs destroyed the clown,
this was his last dance,

we will never be a pushover,
soldiers are ready and fit,
war is over,
if you want it?