**Rome Sees Her**

Nascars and chariots,  
domes and stadiums,  
gridirons and arenas.  
The wonders of a Republic.  
   
Prisoners enslave,  
democracy veils,  
imperialism boasts.  
See Rome in all it's glory.   
   
Soldiers reduce and neutralize,  
saints march in and evangelize,  
vanities inculturate and tantalize.  
An Empire lives on.  
   
The adulterous woman lures the unsuspecting,  
and claims to hold the candle in the night.  
Rome's Caesar.  
   
For he will surely love one and hate the other.  
A servant cannot have two masters.  
The house divided has fallen already.  
   
Nationalism stands  
crumbling down.  
While the Kingdom awaits.