## Triumvirat, The Earthquake 62 A.D.

Deceitful sunshine rose above Pompeii, it's homes and streets That morning of 5th February Sixty-two a.d.

There were no signs of panic And there were no signs of hate Which turned out to be errors Pre-arranged by human fate

The way of life did not contain the chance Of times to end No use in shooting arrows When the bow is overbent

They failed to please their gods
They didn't please their mother earth
Destruction was the only way
To give room to new life
These modern sources will change the times

The warning born in unknown skies Had deathly been ignored Pompeii's lights were fading out That afternoon was short

The planet opened up it's mouth To gulp it all away

The night Pompeii died Seemed like the devil's fair A morbid deal was signed and sealed Vesuvius raised his hands, "We'll see you there!"