**Pompeii**

I was left to my own devices

\_\_\_\_\_ days fell away with nothing to show

And the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ kept tumbling down

In the \_\_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Great clouds \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ over the hills

Bringing darkness from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

But if you close your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_,

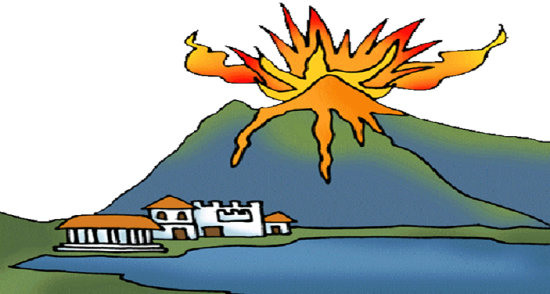
Does (it) almost feel like

Nothing changed at all?

And if \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_,

Does (it) almost feel like

You've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?



B∆STILLE

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Latin** | **English** | **Word that comes from Latin** |
| Volvo | I roll |  |
| Super | Above |  |
| Optimus | Best |  |
| Oculus | Eye |  |
| Antea | Before |  |
| Muri | Walls |  |
| Sentio | I feel |  |
| Urbs | City |  |
| Claudo | I close |  |
| Multi | Many |  |

