I’m a Caesar

I’m a Caesar, I’m a Caesar

And it’s not all it’s cracked up to be

With all my kingdoms both tiny and vast

There is one die I should never have cast

I crossed the Rubicon leading the pack

I ended up with a knife in my back

I’m a Caesar, the godfather of Italy

I’m a Caesar, and it’s not all it’s cracked up to be

SPQR, golden eagle, and all

We veni vicied the crap out of Gaul

I built the forum, the leap year I claim

I even added a month with my name

I’m a Caesar, I shared Cleo with Marc Antony

I’m a Caesar, and it’s not all it’s cracked up to be

Et tu Brute! Cut the lights, close the show

One Caesar down and eleven to go

Some final wisdom: Your rivals applaud

Beware the ides and don’t call yourself god

I’m a Caesar, a salad made with anchovy

I’m a Caesar, and it’s not all it’s cracked up to be

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