

# That Crown Don't Make You a Prince

## **Murder By Death**

All the drunks in the alleys are takin' up arms to undo their whole lives in a day if their hearts they don't change  
before long in the heart of the beast they will lay he tears the wood from the walls to get to us he steals the good  
from this town so wash the black from your fingertips and fight raise up from the cellars fill the streets with his  
dead this time.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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