

# The Prince

## Redrick Sultan

Around this hour  
The guards watch the tower  
Of life of crown of queen  
So speaks the ghost of power

Here comes the tide  
Can't run or hide  
Can you survive if the prince died?

Blind to the facts  
Stabbed in the back  
Face the chills that reveal black

Our growing nose/knows/noes  
Is melting snow  
The river flows  
On and on and on it goes

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Lyrics submitted by Fellfoxen.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>