

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

Lyrics submitted by Fellfoxen.

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