

# The Revenant King

## Visigoth

Out across the foothills they rode  
Banners as black as their souls  
As a winter sky loomed above  
Pale as the wind-driven snow  
I have seen this day in my dreams  
The hour of my doom drawing nigh  
Black blades of treachery draw forth my aging blood  
And I fall, dying on the cold stones of my throne  
Retake the usurper's throne  
The blades of our fallen burst forth with the revenant's breath  
Destined to fight, even in death  
These are the bones that they thought they had shattered  
But we'll never rest  
Immortal blood courses through my veins  
I won't be denied; your battle's lost in vain  
I have returned to reclaim my rightful throne  
From realms beyond the waking world  
We'll rend your flesh from bone  
There the young man sits on my throne  
Surrounded by ill-gotten gains  
Ebon hair and eyes black like coal  
Murder and thievery his way  
I see the horror gripping his mind  
As we descend on his ranks  
A thousand men they thought they had killed ride out from the woods  
And our steel thirsts for betrayers' flesh and blood  
Retake the usurper's throne  
The blades of our fallen burst forth with the revenant's breath  
Destined to fight, even in death  
These are the bones that they thought they had shattered  
But we'll never rest  
Immortal blood courses through my veins  
I won't be denied; your battle's lost in vain  
I have returned to reclaim my rightful throne  
From realms beyond the waking world  
We'll rend your flesh from bone  
We traveled realms beyond the crystal moon  
And shadowed keeps  
Where mighty serpents stalked ensorcelled seas  
And ice-crowned peaks  
So here we are to bring your end my friend  
And none shall weep  
Betrayal's debt paid in your foul blood  
The price is steep  
We are revenant  
We have returned

So bow your heads  
We are your doomThe hoarfrost breaks as steel-shod hooves  
Make known their presence to the night  
And fires rise against the starwheel, casting smoke into the sky  
My bloodline was and always will be rightful heirs to this old throne  
Your blood will slake the soil's thirst for sacrifice and blooded stoneImmortal blood courses through my veins  
I won't be denied; your battle's lost in vain  
I have returned to reclaim my rightful throne  
From realms beyond the waking world  
We'll rend your flesh from bone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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