

# Empires

## The Snake the Cross the Crown

finally  
oh this is the morning of six eyes  
malicious cold dark stares  
one single gentleman is not even watching  
maybe he's not preparedso this is how  
oh this is how it comes to end  
a meeting ground between everything and all that's been  
sweet child, oh cover your ears please  
loudly does your father fall  
last declarations aren't enough to absolve me from  
the stories of a mother scorned, reborn  
but careful son, your revolution's been won already  
but don't let the trail it leads confine your needsthis is how  
oh this is how it comes to end  
a meeting ground between everything and all that's beenso save me  
so send me away from here  
our time has come  
you can barely live with all your fears

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