

Bone Marrow

Black Lips

Thus now, he knelt before the ruins
Cold of sweat, heat of flame
And all the severed heads of those who brought the village
The village to it's shame
Those who plundered, pilfered village, lives
Would now accept the blame
He would find them all
With a mighty vengeance paid for in their pain
Shahjahan, the king of kings
Wore seven rings and sixty feathers
Plucked from sparrow's wings
Growing fat on the throne
He sat like a stone
A man who had never known
No hunger, shown no mercy
And, and promises broke like a bone, bone
And there he sat like a stone
With promises broke like a bone
Dispersed about the people
Rustam calls out for his equals
About to rise and cast the curse
Is that the worst of vengeance
Enemies, they roam the trees
Is that the worst of vengeance
The royalty must die
Must die, must die
The royalty must die
The royalty must die

The royalty must die
Like common beggars and petty thieves
The royalty must die
Like common beggars and petty thieves
Tomorrow they will find us
Oh God, oh God, oh God
Pray the children will roll
Thus now he knelt before the ruins
Cold of sweat and heat of flame
He found the severed heads

He found the severed heads
Of those who brought the village to it's shame
The king of kings
Wore seven rings and sixty feathers
Plucked from sparrow's wings
He's growing fat, growing fat on the throne
Where he sat like a stone
A man who has never known
No hunger, shown no mercy
Those who ride against us
Will be murdered where they stand
Let our arrows rain from sky
To drain the blood into the land
If a mortal stands before us
Strike him down with sleight of hand
And if heaven rides against us
Then God himself must be damned

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