Tyrants

Polygraphist

Armored horses, gloves of steel
Silver blades, time to reveal
We're the tyrants that guard the landProud upon our gilded thrones
Servants of the great ancestors
Who guarded the gates to infinityOnce kings of shadows
On these blackened fields
All might and domination
Ruled the realms of the aboveIn conquerable walls, weapon of might
Splendor and nobility, the barbaric times
We're the tyrants that guard the landProud upon our gilded thrones
The kings at hold at their throne
Immortal and invincible, the might lives onArmies hovered across the lands
Here rolls the rivers of red
Beyond that has no man beenWe're the tyrants
We're the tyrantsArmored horses, gloves of steel
Silver blades, time to reveal
We're the tyrants that guard the landProud upon our gilded thrones
Moments of time roll, deep within the mind
Thoughts roam free and endless
Remembering the tyrants timeWe're the tyrants
We're the tyrants

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