

Lost Kingdoms

Shattered Systems

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On the top of the hills, facing the most wealthy fields
Once lived a man, one of the highest clans
It took years to learn how to win, how to earn
To become a king, his most important thing

Forged, molded and refined
Served just people of his kind
Couldn't change his mind
Made himself blind

To conquer til the end
To remand all their land
He listened to his greed
It didn't matter how many would bleed

If you shall make that your crown
You'll be taking from other lives
If you shall make that your throne
You'll reap pain and sorrow

He said: I'll be the first, I'll be the best, I'll be the worst
and destroy what's in my way to glory

Take their hearts, feed their hopes
Change their mind, own their souls
Take their peace, rule their faith
Teach them love, showing hate
Pretend that you gave them voice
and make them slaves of their own choice

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You'll be taking from other lives
If you shall make that your throne
will reap pain and
If you shall make that your crown
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In a pretty morning someone knocked on the door
A messenger brought a threat of war
"Arm the barriers, protect the gates"
He didn't know that the enemy was inside

His loyal knight came with a handcuffed man
It was his son who was the traitor of the reign

How to end the pain that I'm going through?
I became a slave to everything I took
How could I ever save my children from the truth
No matter what I would say, it's different from what I do

What have I done to be so lost?
To make my son build my own cross?

How can I find strength to do things right
If I can not face his eyes?

You still can change don't kill your son
Nothing can take away all that's been done
But when the faith rules over mind
All purity will come alive and bring forth a pulse that never ends

Announce a public meeting
All the town should be there
At the Town Center Square

Look to the lie, the Devil's pretty face
and his bride, my holy pride, leading to chaos, contagious rage
For all my life I've been so nescient
but from now on, I'll give to you all that you deserve, let's turn the page

Give all alms to the needy
Free the slaves and vassals
I implore for indulgence
Because no man is a god

Lyrics Submitted by Shattered Systems

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