

# Lost Kingdoms

## Shattered Systems

### Lost Kingdoms

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

If you shall make that your crown  
You'll be taking from other lives  
If you shall make that your throne  
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If you shall make that your crown  
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He said: Iâ€™ll be the first, Iâ€™ll be the best, Iâ€™ll be the worst  
and destroy whatâ€™s in my way to glory

In a pretty morning someone knocked on the door  
A messenger brought a threat of war  
"Arm the barriers, protect the gates"  
He didnâ€™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 Iâ€™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, itâ€™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 donâ€™t kill your son  
Nothing can take away all thatâ€™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 Devilâ€™s pretty face  
and his bride, my holy pride, leading to chaos, contagious rage  
For all my life Iâ€™ve been so nescient  
but from now on, Iâ€™ll give to you all that you deserve, letâ€™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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