

Citizen Zero (Instrumental)

Kamelot

I wait to surface
Above these bellowed growls
To sweep the shallows of Utopia
I am the anchor and the rope around your feet
In a river deep I hold you down I've come to stage your abdication
I am the creation of your sins
Embrace me...When the hounds are out
Feeding me a lie
When the hounds are out
My sickness is released
When the cards are down for all the world to see
When the cards are down..
And the strings are cut
These mannequins will sleep In the centre of your greed infected wounds
I am a thorn of endless sorrow
Just one of thousands
In your self selected crown
A king to wallow in the mire
And roll in defeat I will protect the incubation
I am your bottomless decease
Embrace me...When the hounds are out
Feeding me a lie
When the hounds are out
My sickness is released
When the cards are down for all the world to see
When the cards are down..
And the strings are cut
These mannequins will sleep (Pater noster
Invidia
Ira gula
Superbia acedia
Pater noster
Luxuria
Avaritia
Pater parce meis peccatis) All I see
Is mine to take
To have and to hold
To suffocate
All I want

Is mine to keep
And I want it all
So father forgive me...When the hounds are out feeding me a lie
When the hounds are out
My sickness is released
When the cards are down for all the world to see
When the cards are down
And the strings are cut these mannequins will sleepWhen the hounds are out feeding me a lie
When the hounds are out
My sickness is released
When the cards are down for all the world to see
When the cards are down
And the strings are cut these mannequins will sleep

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