

# Stand Before Kings

## Razor

Were in the slaughter drinking water  
Rulers drinking wine  
They stab the beast, a selfish feast  
Set glare the crystal eye  
Kings and Queens with witty dreams  
Collect from lower class  
The knight and lance, the joker dance  
Stand high to save their ass  
Born were we fool's company  
Night hawk spreads its wings  
Deserters and the beggar man  
Stand before the kings  
Crawl in the cave and push your way  
Do it if you dare  
It's damp and cold, it's evening stone  
It's smoke filled misty air  
In the arena, kicking hyhena  
Hear the strangling roar  
Shock cracks down on wind blown ground  
Dusts off the bloody whore  
Off with your head is what's been said  
King's fist of feather shakes  
It's luxury off you and me  
King's fist of feather takes

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