

Johnny's Rebellion

Crown the Empire

I start to levitate, I feel the air beneath my wings.
I hear my pulse, I tasted the air I breathe.
I touch the ground, I see the end
And I feel whole again.

I hear the echoes of a world I'd left behind,
I taste the victory I thought I'd never find.
I touch the ground but it's slipping away from me,
And now I can't see it, I can't see anything!
Somebody help me, please help me!
Help me!

Oh Johnny! Ha, ha ,ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Wake the fuck up! It's your big day!
Wouldn't want to keep all those angry souls waiting,
Now would you?

This is the story of Johnny's group of misfits,
Taking on the Devil himself.
Welcome, to Hell.

I can't believe it was a dream!
I walked the surface, breathed the air,
Then found myself back underneath.
It must've been a sign,
The time to take back what was mine.
I am alive!

[Chorus]

So it's time that I bid you farewell,
I'll sign my release with your blood.
You can't keep me trapped in this hell,
I won't ever call this my tomb.
The place where your soul's sent to die,
Is the place where my purpose was found.
I'm taking control of my life,
I'm raising an army from hell.
And I'm burning this place to the ground!

First I'll take the things he loves!

(Make him feel defeated, make him feel defeated)
Then I'll take his fucking heart!
(Make him watch you eat it, make him watch you eat it)
I can't remain here, I'm taking control!
So string 'em out, and bare his bones,
I'm taking back my soul.

[The Devil]
You think you can run?
You think you can hide?
No! I'm done hiding!
I challenge you to fight me,
To the death.

[Chorus]
So it's time that I bid you farewell,
I'll sign my release with your blood.
You can't keep me trapped in this hell,
I won't ever call this my tomb.
The place where your soul's sent to die,
Is the place where my purpose was found.
I'm taking control of my life,
I'm raising an army from hell.
And I'm burning this place to the ground!

So it seems it's my time, fate has brought me to now.
With armies aligned we brace for the sound of
Ten thousand souls fighting for air, the chance to live again.
So ready your guns, prepare for the end,
Cause the last thing that you'll hear is "Off with his head!"

Get over here you son of a b***h!
You're not getting away from me that easily!
Rip him to pieces!

With the force of ten thousand guns,
I destroy everything you built.
Corner you with no where to run,
Then I tear your black heart straight out of your chest!

I took his crown of fire,
And I crushed it with my hands.
I came, I saw, and I conquered!

So did you miss me? well, here's my farewell:
I'm crazier than I ever fucking was.

I'm king of the dead and the damned.
I thought that this day'd never come.
But why should your sinners be saved?
You wouldn't be free without me.
I'm your leader, your savior, your king.
And I don't think that I'm ready to leave.

So gather ye demons, it seems it's your day,
I sin but I've paid more than ten thousand graves.
And though we're the damned, we're so far from alone,
So let's bury the hatchet inside of their skulls.

(I can feel air inside my lungs again!)

So gather ye demons (I can feel the air inside you lungs again),
It seems it's your day,
I sin (Don't ever trust the devil, b***h!)

But I've paid (And I know that my destiny!) more than ten thousand graves.
(See the way your blood spills on the ground) And though we're the damned,
We're so far from alone,
(It was just a part of satellites)

So let's bury the hatchet inside of their skulls.
(All because of you, you!)

Lyrics submitted by Shayne Lewis.

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