

The King and the God

Winterborn

Greed for power, the crown and the king
In the time of the gods, tyranny begins
He's dictator, the ruler of ancient land
Spread his kingdom, leave behind only blood stained sand
The legions pound their spears into the dusty ground
The journey for the thousands has begun
To strike upon the mortal fools without a clue
What's the truth, is it sin, noone dares to question him
Down on their knees, they worship the king of all kings
'Cause noone knows he's carrying all the seven sins
Pretending he's God himself, in humanform reborn
Blind disciples swear into his name (noone seems to care)
In cold desert night
The clouds were like dark riders on the face of the moon
And the dawn will be soon
All hell breaks loose, when his legions march again
There will be no mercy, no, not for this godforsaken land
Noone knows what lies behind the reason they should
die
The king and god set his own commands
To strike upon the mortal fools without a clue
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