

The King is Dead

Alexandre Desplat

I have not come to worship you
Only flowers at your throne
I have not come to plead or beg
Or to claim what is my own
Oh, I know you are the king
And you'll say what is wrong
I have come to cut you down
And to leave your body dead
You do not mean so much to me
Nor that crown upon your head
You are just as sad as me
You are lonely flesh and blood
And the time has come for you to die
And now you bleed, please spare my life
You know I'm the chosen one
I don't believe what you bequeath
And I must do what must be done
You say you're the only king
But your words just fall like rain
And the time has come for you to die

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