

# Imperial

## Butcher Boy

Being blind or build a shrine  
To vanquish takes away without return  
With chains you're bound  
The best died last the looking glass  
Exterminating and you might well find  
It's just a matter of time  
Around and around and around again  
Around and around and around again  
Two converse and two advance  
Always wailing up the city's found  
On solid ground  
A broken tree, a bended knee  
Forever or until the evolving night  
Shall turn to clay  
Chorus (x3)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>