

# The Golden Throne

## Temples

A friend is more than a companion  
A foe is less than that to me  
When you hear the words  
The words you long to hear  
Open upThe guidance from a close and loved one  
Is more important than you think  
When your arms a closed  
The open with the key  
Secret keyClashed hands  
Shaking in the closet  
Hands down  
You will have to see  
Past plans  
Forgotten and remembered  
Act nowWhen I dont know where to goEverything that you say  
To your closest one  
Makes you feel like a pain  
Toward everyone  
When the words are unkind  
Youll regret the choice  
For as long as you choose  
There may be rejoiceIn the colour of day  
When you see the truth  
Take a step to the front  
To the brunt of youth  
Understand what they mean  
When they say the words  
When sorry is said  
Feel it to your bonesAmenze is made with a connection  
A lonely man becomes a king]  
When you need the words  
The words you long to feel  
Listen upThe triumph of a close and loved one  
The journey to the golden throne  
When the gown is graced  
Proceed towards the stage  
Golden stageClashed hands  
Shaking in the closet  
Hands down

You will have to see  
Past plans  
Verbatim and forgotten  
Act now When I don't know where to go Everything that you say  
To your closest one  
Makes you feel like a pain  
Toward everyone  
When the words are unkind  
You'll regret the choice  
For as long as you choose  
There may be rejoice In the colour of day  
When you see the truth  
Take a step to the front  
To the brunt of youth  
Understand what they mean  
When they say the words  
When sorry is said  
Feel it to your bones

Songwriters

THOMAS EDWARD WALMSLEY, JAMES EDWARD BAGSHAW Published by  
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