

King Oblivion

Anekdoten

The seven trumpets call
Locusts fall
Darkening the sky and sun
The serpent's head will rise
from the depths
From the corners of your mind
Ever wondered why?

What's another lie
In a dark forest of denial?
What's another drop
In a deep and diluted sea of compromise?

The horsemen gather 'round
Line by line
Waiting for the chosen one
No heads hang in shame
All as one
Bow to King Oblivion
Oh, it makes me cry

What's another lie
In a forest of denial?
What's another drop
In a deep and diluted sea of compromise?