Stockholm

Fit for a King

Bow down to the enemy Spineless now, you kiss the ring Welcome insecurity Proclaiming your own defeat Words spread like bleeding rain Lies injected straight to the vein Vow to authority To never wake up, never question their lead

No one's gonna save your soul Devoured, then you're thrown to the wolves No one's gonna save your soul Devoured, then you're thrown to the wolves

Bow down to the enemy Spineless, now you kiss the ring Welcome insecurity Proclaiming your own defeat Waiting for them to save Caving, you found your place Found your place and you swear that you're heard But you're a sheep in the herd With your face in the dirt

They want it all They don't want peace They will bury you six feet deep

No one's gonna save your soul Devoured, then you're thrown to the wolves No one's gonna save your soul Devoured, then you're thrown to the wolves