

Mordred's Song

Grave Digger

Bound to ride to Camelot
Heading for the throne
Pretending integrity
Too late one will know
Day by day at Arthur's side
Playing his role
Day by day at Arthur's side
Closer to his goal

Warrior with royal blood
Longing for the reign
Descended from a witches breed
Witchcraft in his veins

Leader of the underworld
Ruler of the night
Deceiver of kings
Deceiver of knights
Keeper of the secret Reich
Keeper of the light
I am Mordred King of the night

The nephew is a viper
No one realizes
His tongue spares the truth
His eyes hypnotize
He injects the poison slowly
Starts to mesmerize
Gathering the troops around him
All are magnetized