

# Tyrannicide

Helstar

The silence is broken, by nightmarish dreams  
You have been chosen to finish the deed  
Our tyrant is falling, we must make a stand  
You have the calling to take his command  
Once he was strong, he conquered the weak  
Now he is gone, it is he who we seek  
He is in hiding, protecting his soul  
He's tired of fighting, so go for his throat  
And then cut out his heart, you'll take over his throne  
And from there you will start  
Fall of the tyrant. Death to the tyrant  
Kill the old tyrant. Tyrannicide

Once you have found him, the task is half done  
You should surround him, so he cannot run  
Pull out your dagger and give him a slice  
Laugh as he staggers, yes laugh as he dies  
You will be bound to do unholy things  
You drink the nectar the blood of your queens  
Fall of the tyrant, death to the tyrant  
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A faceless leader you shall be  
Pitiless and cold, the epitome of tyranny  
The world you will control  
You will live to kill and they will live to die  
No one escapes the tyrants grasp  
Not them, nor you, nor I

Now your alone, decrepit and old  
You won't be dethroned, you're the last living soul  
You destroyed all of those who once bowed at your feet  
Now the question you pose, who is left to defeat?  
Day after day, you pray for the end  
No one hears what you say, you're your only best friend  
You've past the point of insanity  
Now the world's your asylum  
But you won't be set free  
You'll wait for the end of time  
Then you'll be cast into the ominous silence of death