

Lich King li

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Grimly oppressive, no sun in the sky
Blood soaking into the dirt
Kingdom is conquered and governed by crows
Lightbringers could not avert

Ruling by magic and guided by hate
One wicked wizard commands
There see the glint of a terrible crown
There see the sword in his hand

There see the sword in his hand

All hail the Lich King
Give in to fear
All hail the Lich King
Master of might
Ready to fight

Order is given and scepter is raised
Thundering into the world
Apocalyptic, it's his end of days
Black and red banner unfurled

Facing the dregs of the kingdoms undone
Rag-wearing legions of men
Laughing, his sword is a whickering death
Laughing and killing again

Laughing and killing again

All hail the Lich King
Heed the unjust
All hail the Lich King
Master of dust

Men fight for land
Men fight for life
Fall by his hand
Fall to the blight

Undead monarch
Undead the throne
He rules the dark
He rules alone

All hail the Lich King
Give in to hate
All hail the Lich King
Accept your fate