

# My Kingdom Come

## Mob Rules

Thunder rolls - the piper plays for the son  
He plays for his fate, for peace and a golden age  
Remember when the king was young, a sword and a gun  
To fight for the glory days  
Man will die - and man should be out of sight, cause none overr  
un  
the law of his gun

Oh oh oh oh oh

For Holy Grail and a sole celebration: My kingdom come!  
The burning flame of a new generation, fire of the sun  
Your sweat and tears are the pure medications: My kingdom comes  
!  
A burning flame that is cool inside

The sky will fall - the earth has been turned to grey  
On judgment day when all will be gone  
The king was here, his sword was the end of fear  
A stone in his hand - and peace for my land

Oh oh oh oh oh