Stand up, we'll be more than kings. Show no mercy when the gates swing. I've said it before but without accepting that my body Was the only thing keeping me from living. I wouldn't even let the surgeon touch me. Though facing death, I dined on flesh... But now I live to fight out-numbered. I live to fight outnumbered at the fire dawn to live in rebellious honor. I'll stand, you'll see me over all of your fallen. I'll be knee-deep, knee-deep in a sea of their organs. Send me all of hell and I'll face them, I'll face them one on one-thousand. Stand up, we'll be more than kings. Show no mercy when the gates swing. Breathe deep the sea at your knees. Breathe deep and show no mercy.. With blistering heat, the army now bursting through, blinds me With a light not meant to empower but reigned to devour. I'll face them one on one-thousand. This kingdom's end is written, I'll take it one on onethousand. I'll stand, you'll see me over all of your fallen. I'll be knee-deep, knee-deep in a sea of their organs. Send me all of hell and I'll face them. I'll face them one on one-thousand and yell, "Is there no one else? Is there no one else left?"