

The Ballad Of Solomon Eagle

Orange Goblin

Twisted tyrant master
Headed for disaster
I want the cities to crash and burn
Heading to the country
I know they'll never catch me
I'll take what's mine and I'll never return

Prophet to the unborn
A primal need for scorn
Can't put a price on my sanity
Preacher for the suffering
I'm the king of nothing
But I will reign for eternity

I think I'm losing my mind
Got no conception of right
These visions scarring my brain
I'm slowly going insane

Come kneel before me
Let the world abhor me
My words will lead you from misery
My own religion
My sadistic vision
I'm turning death into prophecy

I think I'm losing my mind
Got no conception of right
These visions scarring my brain
I'm slowly going insane

I think I'm losing my mind
Got no conception of right
These visions scarring my brain
I'm slowly going insane