

Throne of Reign

Pathology

A forsaken wind blows to the north
Remembering a time when blood runs
Upon this throne of reign
Behold for my legacy is forever
ruling with iron - a democracy lifted
For word is stone and all who oppose
will see eternal sleep

Throne of reign - as the ancients rise

The trees tell of what's to come
Impaled souls rise only to be damned
An offspring born to rule
as the chosen - we teach the break
We teach to lie and by the passing
of solstice winter comes late
And the sun takes a bleak color
for none shall be born free

As the ancients rise - throne of reign