

# The Pale King

## Testament

I was awakened by the howling of the dog  
Or perhaps a wolf  
Summoned by the voices who are shouting in my ear  
The pale king comes from afar

Before the time, who will decide  
I've lived to see one thousand moons  
I am weak, I am ill  
I am old with a taste for the kill

All that I've seen in the years that I possess  
The faces I don't recognize  
Summoning the ancients with the evil that awaits  
Reading from the book of the dead

Zone of the Gods, below the sea  
I've traveled amongst the stars  
I am life, I am Death  
I control the gates of this world

The pale kings reign, condemns this world  
Their doing time till the end of there lives

Falling, traveling through out this world  
Falling, fallen from the skies  
Taken from the prophecy as they control your mind  
The pale kings hold your fate

One hundred thousand years and counting  
One hundred thousand million more to go  
Throughout his life he keeps on searching  
The pale king makes this world his own

And the seals of these are written herein  
Yet others I must take with me  
The spirit of Daemon no longer known  
Anu have mercy on my soul