

King's Men Come

The Beauty of Gemina

When I see a land tired of endless shudder
These fields of no tomorrow
When I hear the mourn rise and the wind sigh
And I see every scary time as unreal
Evil is coming down at night
The evil is well-known in this folding starlight

One, two or seven lives are fading
And they're coming through and breaking the law
Come into fire
Come into cold, come into fire, come into war
Come into peace
Every fight will name and turn out
To be a glorious memory
Come into fire, come into war, come into peace
And all the men die

All these king's men come
All these king's men come
All these king's men come
And all the men die
And all the men die

When I see they aim high as I've never seen it
When I hear their sorrow
When I see their love in the main of dark light
This conspiracy made of this fear
Evil's coming down at night
The evil is well-known in this flashing starlight

One, two or seven lives are fading
And they're coming through and breaking the law
Breaking the tower
Come into cold, come into fire, come into war
Come into peace
They will praise your name and they will love you heavenly

All these king's men come
All these king's men come
All these king's men come

And all the men die
All these king's men come
And all the men die
All this king's men come

When you're blind to see they're tired
To die in battle
Then you want me to forget
When you're blind to see they're tired
To die in battle
Then you want me to forget

Then you want me to forget
And you want me to forget