

# The Foolish One

Chelsea Grin

I fear no god or any man who stands in my way. My way.  
I fear no devils I'm not afraid of fantasy or consequence  
I want it all, everything, everyone  
The words i preach they will obey  
I want it all they can't stop me  
Let me hear them all scream  
This is the setting  
Here i come alone, here i come the victor  
Bringing the new order  
I know one thing that won't change  
We have no faith in what we are  
Too sick and tired of the shame  
By my hand I break these god damned walls  
They will not forget my god damned name  
By my hand they betray  
By my hand they will collapse  
By my hand the weak will be enslaved  
This is a tale of the foolish one  
He broke the bonds of a righteous man  
Now he must stay in eternal flames  
Let this be a warning no one will be spared  
When the time comes they will make your choice.