

## I Will Return

Mors Principium Est

Three thousand years of sleep, but now i'm  
Awake  
The moments were divided by invertible pain  
They seemed like years of torture and  
Solitude,  
Despair and scorched in eternal fire

Far more glorious than you could dream  
I ruled them from my iron throne  
Oh mighty lord, oh mighty don't let them  
Forget  
The fact, that they betray

Now that I'm back in the throne  
I will never be all alone  
I will make you pay the price  
For locking me up inside  
You thought I would never return  
But one thing you should learn  
A true king never forgets  
You betray me

Three thousand years of sleep, but now have  
Returned  
A fleeting eternity, my strength regained  
Black wintery dead, absent of color  
Insect or beast, unmeasured by all life

The sufferings of man's mortality  
I should weigh the sands, the sands of reality  
Where all these things could pass us by  
But I will not be deaf and blind  
All but my pride they gave me back  
And the agony they do not show  
This suffocating sense of silence  
They should use their voice until it's echoless