

The King Is Dead

Nazareth

I have not come to worship you
Only flowers at your throne

I have not come to plead or beg
Or to claim what is my own

Oh i know you are the king
And you'll say what is wrong

I have come to cut you down
And to leave your body dead

You do not mean so much to me
Nor that crown upon your head

You are just as sad as me
You are lonely flesh and blood

And the time has come for you to die

And now you bleed, please spare my life
You know i'm the chosen one

I don't believe what you bequeth
And i must do what must be done

You say you're the only king
Your words just fall like rain