

The Return Of The King

Adultery

You're on the alert over the night and you can see the unknown
Distant places, you can hear the bird's voice and
Appeals of many eyes.
Turn up, the king, as it's decent, listen to me, you the soul,
Here in the black well of oblivion.

You came back - you, the last of the kings of sunny days.
You survived - your power is great.
Not even Ambloque broke your heart. I'm paying tribute to you,
The sun child. Finally you found the way to me. Your mind was c
leared
And your days were over. However you have one task.

I surrender to your power, I don't deserve it, I didn't save he
r.
Disappointment is the last shortcoming of my life, It's my verd
ict.
I'll give you advice, stick to sunny days, your power is infini
te,
But it looks for a destiny