

# King Oblivion

## Anekdoten

The seven trumpets call  
Locusts fall  
Darkening the sky and sun  
The serpent's head will rise  
from the depths  
From the corners of your mind  
Ever wondered why?

What's another lie  
In a dark forest of denial?  
What's another drop  
In a deep and diluted sea of compromise?

The horsemen gather 'round  
Line by line  
Waiting for the chosen one  
No heads hang in shame  
All as one  
Bow to King Oblivion  
Oh, it makes me cry

What's another lie  
In a forest of denial?  
What's another drop  
In a deep and diluted sea of compromise?