

## Curse Of The Tyrant

Axenstar

In a land of sand ruled an old and evil king  
Cursed with endless wrath he was doomed to rule the night  
In the dark he lived surrounded by scum and thieves  
A saviour for those who fear the light

Every hour, every breath  
One step closer to death  
Eyes wide open, cry for help  
Begging for mercy  
Soon she will burn!

As the legend says there's only one way to escape the curse  
He needs to find and kill a woman with an unborn child  
All across the land he searched for that special one  
And when he found her the ritual begun

Every hour, every breath  
One step closer to death  
Eyes wide open, cry for help  
Begging for mercy  
She will burn...

I am not the one you need  
She screamed as the flames rose higher  
Nothing in this world can save her now  
The curse will live on forevermore

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