

# Johnny's Rebellion

Crown the Empire

I start to levitate  
I feel the air beneath my wings  
I hear my pulse  
I taste the air I breathe  
I touch the ground  
I see the end and I feel whole again

I hear the echoes of a world I'd left behind  
I taste the victory I thought I'd never find  
I touch the ground but it's slipping away  
From me and now I can't see it  
I can't see anything, somebody out there, please help me, ah!

Oh Johnny!

Wake the fuck up  
It's your big day  
Wouldn't want to keep all those angry souls waiting, now would you?

This is the story of Johnny's group of misfits taking on the Devil himself  
Welcome to Hell

I can't believe it was a dream  
I walked the surface  
Breathed the air then found myself back underneath  
It must've been a sign  
It's time to take back what was mine  
I am alive

So it's time that I bid you farewell  
I'll sign my release with your blood  
You can't keep me trapped in this hell  
I won't ever call this my tomb  
The place where your soul's sent to die  
Is the place where my purpose was found  
I'm taking control of my life  
And I'm raising an army from hell  
And I'm burning this place to the ground

First I'll take the things he loves  
Make him feel defeated, make him feel defeated  
Then I'll take his fucking heart  
Make him watch you eat it, make them watch you eat it  
I can't remain here, I'm taking control  
So string 'em out, and bare his bones  
I'm taking back my soul

You think you can run?  
You think you can hide?  
No! I'm done hiding!  
I challenge you to fight me to the death

So it's time that I bid you farewell  
I'll sign my release with your blood  
You can't keep me trapped in this hell  
I won't ever call this my tomb  
The place where your soul's sent to die

Is the place where my purpose was found  
I'm taking control of my life  
And I'm raising an army from hell  
And I'm burning this place to the ground

So it seems it's my time  
Fate has brought me to now  
With armies aligned  
We brace for the sound  
Of ten thousand souls fighting for air  
The chance to live again  
So ready your guns, prepare for the end  
'Cause the last thing that you'll hear is  
"Off with his head!"

With the force of ten thousand guns  
I destroy everything you built  
Corner you with nowhere to run  
Then I tear your black heart straight out of your chest

I took his crown of fire  
And I crushed it with my hands  
I came, I saw, and I conquered

So did you miss me?  
Well here's my farewell  
I'm crazier than I ever fucking was  
I'm king of the dead and the damned  
I thought that this day'd never come  
But why should you sinners be saved?  
You wouldn't be free without me  
I'm your leader, your savior, your king  
And I don't think that I'm ready to leave

So gather ye demons, it seems it's your day  
I sin but I've paid more than ten thousand graves  
And though we're the damned we're so far from alone  
So let's bury the hatchet inside of their skulls