

# King Of Transylvania

Cryonic Temple

As the sun is going down, on a dark and cloudy sky,  
You can see there's something coming your way  
A wagon led by horses, so black just like the night  
Without a coachman and it's running on its own

He's back to take his throne again

So beware all my friends, lock up your doors tonight  
From this moment you shall never be alone  
Raise up all your hands, and hail the king tonight  
The King of Transylvania is coming home

The legend talks about him, the returning of the Lord  
A name that no one ever dares to say  
Rumours told he's dead, killed in ancient times  
But that's a fatal lie and you will know  
He's watching all of us from his throne