

# The Man Who Would Be King

Dio

Bless me father I must go away  
To save us from the one's who don't believe  
Confess me father I have sin but maybe  
Angels really sing  
For the man who would be king

We laugh at your religion  
You people of the sand  
We have no superstition  
You can read it in our hands

Forgive me father for the change we bring  
But it's all for the man who would be king

Don't leave a body standing  
Not the holy not the small  
Deliver us from evil  
If it's yours we want it all

Lately father I've been wondering  
Is the devil just the man who would be king

How can right be ever wrong  
We are glory we are stronger than you

We never got an answer  
But it's just too late to ask  
The bloody flag was waving  
And our hearts just ran too fast

Curse me father for the chains we bring  
And don't believe the man who would be king

We never got an answer  
Cause the question slipped my mind  
I've been so busy killing  
That I haven't found the right time