

# King Of The Elves

## Elvenking

Listen o ye my old friend  
Hear my songs echoing out through the archways of the elms  
On the leaves my bare feet tread  
I leave a trace of my existence with my bitterness and aims

Surrounded by a cloak of haze  
Lacerating and trying to wound my weary flesh and firm belief  
Step by step into this dark maze  
I try to find a sign that leads me far away from the relief

All the miles to cover  
A little closer to the gale  
A face this storm crying out my wail

Through perilous, insidious ways  
I walk uneasy steps... I'm led by grief  
The soil I tread is crumbling  
Like shifting sands is eating me away  
It's taking me under, no air to breathe, no blood to bleed

Wake the fury, the cry for mercy  
Feel the winter's fire  
Back to old days where I can recall  
my candid unready desires  
Abortion, contention, turned to new life and redemption  
Carried away by all that's said and done, I'm a teardrop away  
from salvation  
from my own liberation

Now the time has come, and my path undone  
All the boundaries've broken, chains are dead and gone  
Now the time has come, and I am the one  
A reign of renewal, carved on my roots  
The king of the elves... is back!

One night I heard the owls say:  
Find the truth beneath the stars and travel back to heaths of green  
A memory from long ago  
Vague images are floating like a branch I need to cling to

I have been under siege  
But overwhelmed my enemies  
I'm still alive, prevail the realm

Through perilous, insidious ways  
I walk uneasy steps... I'm led by grief  
The soil I tread is crumbling  
Like shifting sands is eating me away  
It's taking me under, no air to breathe, no blood to bleed

[Solo: Aydan]

Standing by the oak tree, crooked bones all over me  
Knock, knock, hear the clock  
The spiders are now stitching up  
Standing by the ghost tree, lumpy, knotty old tree  
Tic, toc, tic, toc

All my time is running out

I yearn for my release, disheartened bars contrived with hurt  
A weave of broken dreams is caging me yet I will run away  
\*Tear it up, tear it up, tear it up\*

[Solo: Rafahel]

The light of a new day is born  
Caressing with it's morning breeze  
Crimson winds are gone with dawn  
With every memory to seize  
Stand and hail the sovereign  
Dethroned, banished in slavery  
Acclaim and revere the new King  
Crowned with just our reverie  
our dream and fantasy

[Acoustic solo: Aydan]

Dreaming away  
Find another way to live and  
Find another dawn and another place  
Dreaming away  
Try to be so strong within and  
Find another path and another road  
Dreaming away  
Give relief to the scars of yesterday  
Washing away  
All the blames you have already paid for

Now the time has come, and I sing my song  
...of a small boy chasing daydreams, reaching high above  
Now the time has come, and I am the one  
The passionate heartbeat and my soul ablaze  
I have been crowned

Abduction, subversion, deep inside, a wild commotion  
No more at war with all that's said and done, I have finally  
conquered salvation  
and my own liberation

Now the time has come, and my path undone  
All the boundaries've broken, chains are dead and gone  
Now the time has come, and I am the one  
A reign of renewal, carved on my roots  
The king of the elves... is back!

With tears in my eyes I now follow my heritage  
I have been crowned the new Elvenking