

# Ivory Tower

Excalion

Some days I might rejoice  
My face shining with self-praise  
Everyone else is inferior  
The force to seal my doors  
To ignore the voice of yours  
Always makes me feel superior

This is the fortress of me  
Foundations in vanity

Here I've built myself high  
Head of mine scrapes the black sky  
Celebrating my authority  
I shall answer no calls  
My halls protected by walls  
Harbour of my precious sanctity

This is the fortress of me  
Foundations in vanity  
Insanity

Ivory tower standing fast  
Standing tall  
I pictured myself  
Show me how much will burn with me  
Tumbling down  
As one day shall  
My tower fall