

# Nailed To The Golden Throne

Hypnos

Proud age of mental greyness and misery of knowledge  
We search for true giants, unearthing them from deepest  
swamps

Sad they're well-hidden but once they're seen  
we take a solid hammer and nail them to the golden  
throne

We praise the defenders of land  
We praise the sanity, dignity and..  
Pride, honour, glory  
Pride, honour, glory

Chronicles of our fathers covered in dust  
Esteem of authorities forever lost and gone  
Digital ecstasy kills the legacy of past heroes  
But once we find some, we nail them to the golden  
throne

Oh, what a burdensome living  
Coarseness improves decency  
We greatly love to breed educated dolts  
Blameless deceivers, sinful believers  
We laud the assassins and cast them in films  
The wise beyond the veil, knowledge is for sale  
Oh, what a burdensome living  
Riff-raff are attacking the throne

Aura of bygone savants is in the air  
and today's roads already paved with disrespect  
Oh, you fathers of progress, writers of essential tomes  
Now we take the hugest hammer and nail you to the  
golden throne

Pride, honour, glory  
Pride, honour, glory