

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