Citizen Zero

I wait to surface Above these bellowed growls To sweep the shallows of utopia I am the anchor And the rope around your feet In a river deep I hold you down

I've come to stage your abdication I'm the creation of your sins Embrace me

When the hounds are out Feeding me a lie When the hounds are out My sickness is released When the cards are down For all the world to see When the cards are down And the strings are cut These mannequins will sleep

In the center Of your greed infected wounds I am a thorn of endless sorrow Just one of thousands In your self selected crown A king to wallow in the mire And roll in defeat...

I will protect the incubation I am your bottomless decease Embrace me

When the hounds are out Feeding me a lie When the hounds are out My sickness is released When the cards are down For all the world to see When the cards are down And the strings are cut These mannequins will sleep

Pater noster Invidia Ira gula Superbia acedia Luxuria Avaritia Pater parce meis peccatis

All I see Is mine to take To have and to hold... To suffocate All I want Is mine to keep

Kamelot

And I want it all So father forgive me...

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