Take this to the emperor, tell him his dirty army is defeated Tell him I'm the last of soldiers that stands today And tell him, he don't have to fear me, but I hold his wife and Daughter in a basement they don't need no light or food from ha nds bloody From your tyranny

And tell my ma I'm gonna be alright
And tell my pa I'm gonna be alright
Tell my love we're gonna have a lot of fun, just sing it
La la la

The day when he sees me, he's gonna think that I'm to young for revolution

But I've got my future fighting his history
And tell him I'm sorry, but we've had enough of his ego
There's gonna be blood, old blood filling the streets of the ni
ght

And tell my son I'm gonna be alright
And tell his mom I'm gonna be alright
Tell my love we're gonna have a lot of fun, just sing it
La la la

And tell my ma I'm gonna be alright
And tell my pa I'm gonna be alright
Tell my love we're gonna have a lot of fun, just sing it
La la la

And tell the emperor I'm gone!
And tell the king I'm gone!
Tell my ma I'm gone,
Just sing it
La la la