

# Time To Be King

## Masterplan

Sending a message to man  
I am the sound of the road  
Moving with darkness to my home  
Searching for reasons to grow  
Cynical creatures of coldness  
I am the master of soul  
Burning like fuel to the hellfire  
Power is out of control  
In this wheel of deception we feel then we die - Yeah  
I am flying with the wind  
It's my time to be king and rise  
Melting this world of destruction  
I am the devil below  
Torching the ground of the holy  
My heart is black as coal  
I am one with the thunder  
Crushing the tower of stone  
Walking so brave till my breath fades away and I die - tell me  
why  
I am gliding on a wind  
It's my time to begin soaring high  
And I'm going home  
Sending my fire to mankind  
I want the story told  
Remember the lord of the lonely  
I was your rock and roll  
Screaming the beast in the moster  
My engine is ready to blow  
This machine of confusion will fade out and die right  
On this earth of conception we break down and try again  
Till the end we believe you and I  
Our vision has entered the sky  
I'm the storm from within  
Hear me crying like the wind now  
Spread the word across the land  
The crown is in my hands  
Time to be king