I am the author, dream up your pain
Drink as did bacchus, rebel just like cain
Lord of the city, I shall remain
All pandemonium, I shall reign
Sit in my fortress, up on my hill
Drinking the wine, 'til I've had my fill
Building up high, my castle walls
Oh, to veil my splendid fall

I present you, I present to you, I present you this crown of worms

Surrounding myself with mysery
Drawn curtains heavy of my history
Exquisite I am, perfect unity
On my left hand is false majesty
I feign affection, efute the true story
Dispute with creation, the lie is my glory
I care for no one, my gospel is death
For me the light's gone, only darkness is left

I present you, I present to you, I present you this crown of worms

As black in deed, as cold as stone
A commandment of one, as proud as gold
As neglected in spirit, as time is old
As legion is numbers, as legend is told
I am alone, with the agony of truth
My power of will, my judgement and chain
My end is knowledge and conscience of guilt,
My final confusion hidden from me till I'm done