

Crownless again shall be the queen
Trophy on her grave still remains unseen
A boat on the river confessing the sins
The Riddler revealing the deep hidden things

Crownless again shall be the king
A gull covered in oil with a broken wing
A hitcher on a road alone and lost
Iron sharpens iron... - a truth that once was

Mine is the Earth and the sword in the stone
Mine is the throne for the idol
One fleeting moment and it is all gone
Crownless again
Will I fall?

Roaming on razor-sharp castles
Ruling all but myself
(Now my night is laid to sleep)

One fragrant rose worth ten times what I am
A crippled begging a coin braver than I ever was
Reflection from me-Devil dressed in white
Chasten the being
Become what I once was

Mine is the Earth...