

# Murder

Nostradameus

Deep in the chambers where time's standing still  
There's mixtures and potions for all of his needs  
The prophet is glaring with eyes cold as ice  
A horrible laughter escapes from his mouth  
Raving in madness when fumes are inhaled  
The poison is ready to fulfill his dreams  
He walks to the kitchen unseen by all  
The king's food is waiting,  
It's not what it seems

The crystal glass clear poison pours like wine  
Soon it will steal the good king's life.  
Murder !

Soon it will be solved, the problems I have  
Get rid of the fool king who sits on his ass  
The prince he means trouble, must take care of that  
Maybe I'll frame him for murdering the king  
When my lethal poison has taken his life  
I'll place some leftovers for someone to find  
I'll place it with great care in the young prince's room  
When somebody finds it, the prince will be doomed

The crystal glass clear poison pours like wine...

The crystal glass clear poison poured like wine  
Now it has brought the good king's life, to an end