

## Crown of Locusts

Orange Goblin

There's a method in the tyrant's madness  
Cold blood on the hands of time  
A dark plague on your tainted wisdom  
Abhorration of your hearts and minds

Usurpation of the rights of mankind  
Genesis or a new dark age  
Clouds form like a crown of locusts  
Heavens open with the burning rain

New dawn, new day  
New crown, new way  
New blood, new breath  
New life, new death

Annihilation of those who stand defiant is found  
Where scores of carrion rise from under burial grounds

Rise from the mist  
Clenched iron fist  
Born to the steel  
In for the kill

The domination of man will bring the world to its knees  
And leave the rule of the crown to spread malicious disease

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