

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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