

## Here I Am King

Primordial

What am I but a thorn in your side?  
Frost in summer, to chill your heart  
A drifting memory of autumn decay  
A shadowed soul in a fetter of light

An abyssic voice in purile mind... a fallen one  
Wandering by the shores, of eternal sin...

The sun no longer shines here  
Endless waves roll upon the endless shores  
A sullen ship drifts upon the blackest tide  
Beneath darkened boughs, no song is heard...  
An endless forest where the devil's shadows play  
...here I am King

I know no other world  
I know no other...  
For here I am King  
And a King I shall stay...

Take my hand...  
Imrama...  
To an eternal infinity  
Where the stars burn in my name