

# The Throne Of Kings

Psycriptic

Thrones waged upon blood  
The march is never-ending  
Victor unknown  
Endless power struggle  
Who comes with me  
Marching forward to the unknown depths  
Who stakes a claim  
The legions' word shall live forever  
Destination unknown  
Like an epidemic, take these lands by storm  
Breaking their wills  
Convert them to the word of the kings  
Thrones waged upon fear  
Follow the words from before us  
Who knows right from wrong  
Further we fall down this hole  
Led on this path  
Bodies broken  
Cause yet unknown  
Fighting for what reason  
Slipping into  
Grip from beyond  
This tyrant needs blood  
Stripped of moral dignity  
Questions can't be answered  
This life is not for me  
Why can't they see what we see  
Greed is all they need  
Conflict hides the real needs  
Fame and fortune he seeks  
Unacceptable losses of life  
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