

# The King's Ruin

Pythia

She came on a mighty steed across the desert sand  
She came with a blade of steel and a burning in her hand  
And she sight revenge, from he who did her wrong  
And she would not rest for all the souls gone

She rode for a thousand days, she rode without fatigue  
So driven by her hate and former master's greed  
And oh she hated him that king of blind deceit  
That man of no regrets in death they would meet

But as with all who are wounded, the cut is so unkind  
She loves him still through he hurt her, his body on her mind

And like all men who fall, though he had love and rule  
He would betray it all for the King's ruin  
And through her love was true and a real love he knew  
He would betray it all for the King's ruin

She came like a Valkyrie, a fury in her womb  
To spill that traitor's blood, to see hint in his tomb  
She rode through the desert sand, his kingdom in her view  
She wanted nothing more than what she came to do  
And oh she hated him and oh her blood was high  
And oh her heart was keen  
She tasted his lie