

# The Trial of Monsters

ReVamp

He is a man with no soul  
For he must have sold it years ago  
Laws don't apply to him anymore

On top of the world, he guides those who will listen or else yo  
ur death's a fact  
With or against him; choose your game, choose his game!

Fall!  
The fall of a tyrant, his loss  
Soon it breaks him  
The trial of this monster. Our fight.  
Soon will crack him

Words are binding, deeds talk  
Such clear language when your life's at stake  
While he's immune for every threat

Battered, disgraced but still strong  
Even violence won't break all of us  
And even gods get what they gave; they'll have it all!

And we see a proud man fall  
Victim's triumph  
Burn it all; every memory he turned black  
Every ally turned against  
He, the man who reigned them all  
Prove his guilt, confirm his fall  
Innocent till proven wrong  
End this nightmare, hear my song, hear our cry!