

# King of Terrors

## Symphony X

I awake  
Without the sun encased in walls of steel  
Terror so real  
It blinds me  
Blinds me

Rancid darkness steals my breath  
The Pit, on the edge of death  
The wells of Hell know not my name

I slip away...  
Into black I fade away

Terrified, to the left and to the right  
Spirits of the Damned, iron shadows cast  
Hear my desperate cries  
Shrieking demon, far and wide  
Praying for this breath to be my - last

Awake again  
Paralyzed I'm shackled to this alter sacrificed  
To their God  
Their God

'Inch by Inch and Line by Line'  
The Blade, descending lost in time  
The fiends of Doom they call my name

I slip away...  
Into black I fade away

Terrified, to the left and to the right  
Spirits of the Damned, iron shadows cast  
Hear my desperate cries  
Shrieking demon, far and wide  
Praying for this breath to be my last

"The Inquisitorial vengeance  
Had been hurried by my two-fold escape,  
And there was to be no more dallying  
With the King of Terrors..."

Terrified, to the left and to the right  
Spirits of the Damned, iron shadows cast  
Hear my desperate cries  
Shrieking demon, far and wide  
Praying for this breath to be my  
Last