

## King Vlad

## The Meteors

High up in the mountains of old carpathia  
Six hundred years ago  
He ruled his world with a vicious hand  
And he didn't fuck about oh no  
Kings and queens and mighty rulers  
Handed over money to stop him getting mad  
And made sure they smiled has they handed over money  
And had a drink to the good king vlad

With his bold army from Transylvania  
Nearly just as black heart as he  
They slaughtered all nations that would not bow to him  
It was a bloody sight to see  
Prince and paupers sons and daughters  
Show him respect or he'll nail on your hat  
So give up your treasure and don't be sad  
Just have drink to the good king vlad

Fly the dragon flag stained in blood  
Impale people every day  
Long live the legend of this great king  
His memory will never fade away  
All religions measured equally  
Fell to nothing and gave all they had  
So fill up your cup with the blood of his enemy's  
And have a drink to the good king vlad..