

# The King and The God

Winterborn

Greed for power, the crown and the king  
In the time of the gods, tyranny begins  
He's dictator, the ruler of ancient land  
Spread his kingdom, leave behind only blood stained sand

The legions pound their spears into the dusty ground  
The journey for the thousands has begun  
To strike upon the mortal fools without a clue  
What's the truth, is it sin, noone dares to question him

Down on their knees, they worship the king of all kings  
'Cause noone knows he's carrying all the seven sins  
Pretending he's God himself, in humanform reborn  
Blind disciples swear into his name (noone seems to care)

In cold desert night  
The clouds were like dark riders on the face of the moon  
And the dawn will be soon  
All hell breaks loose, when his legions march again  
There will be no mercy, no, not for this godforsaken land

Noone knows what lies behind the reason they should die  
The king and god set his own commands  
To strike upon the mortal fools without a clue  
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