

## Crown of Thorns

**:Wumpscut:**

In our kingdom wide and strong  
The enemy we're sure he's wrong  
He dies in fields of emptiness  
He lies in fields of loneliness

We wear the crown too long  
Too long for victories  
We wear the crown too long  
Too long for our deeds

We're wearing the crown of thorns  
We're wearing the cloth of mourns