

Long Live Our Lifeless King

Xanthochroid

Do not reject me

If I should not continue on
Then let me freeze
Freeze again to death
If she will receive me
Then through these gates
I must proceed

Erthe's very womb
From whence all were born
I taste the stench of death

My sight grows sharp
My breath is steady

He hides behind
Monuments to progress
"Lights that blind"

Hail! to the Thane of Thule!
Born of ashes, born to rule!
"We exalt your glory"
And bring from afar riches and
Offerings fit for a king
(You are no king)

Hail! To a foolish boy
Whose Relicry is but a ploy
"Who is falsely burdened"
With the charge of an absent god
You so brutally wronged
Brother, relinquish your crown
(Your time has come)

I have earned the right
I have sacrificed

Years of my life
My dignity and my pride
To bring man erthly light

I come to bear witness
Iron pillars will turn to
Ashes as you fall
Not with splendor
But with a sigh

You think you have suffered?
I've endured things far worse than pain,
I'll make you taste Death

How easily he fell
A hollow empty shell:
Behold your lifeless King!