WWE "King Of Kings- Motörhead"

Visit "King Of Kings- Motörhead" on MotoLyrics.com

Behold the King, the King of Kings. On your knees dog. All hail.

Bow down to the, bow down to the King. Bow down to the, bow down to the King.

The King grinned red as he walked from the blaze, Where the traitor lost both his name and his face. Through the halls and the corridors stinging in blood, He tasted his grin and it tasted good. The King took his head. Left him broken and dead.

Bow down to the, bow down to the King. Bow down to the, bow down to the King. Bow down to the, bow down to the King.

The King left none living, none able to tell.

The King took their heads and he sent them to hell.

Their screams echoed loud in the place of their death.

Ripped open they died. With their final breath.

They hailed the King, the King of Kings.

Bow down to the, bow down to the King. Bow down to the, bow down to the King. Bow down to the, bow down to the King.

Into the dirt, his will be done. Now feel your fear, there can be only one.

Bow down, bow down, bow down, bow down to the ...

Bow down, bow down to the King. Bow down, bow down, bow down!

The King is here, now feel your fear. The King of Kings.

All hail, all hail the King.
On your knees, on your knees for the King.
The King of Kings There's Only one

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.