

## Crusader "King Of Kings"

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In this time  
When brother poisons brother  
To secure his grip on the throne  
Kings believe lies told by others  
Since long their hearts have turned to stone

Do we look to anyone who bothers  
Before this kingdom will be torn apart  
Do we pray to the holy mother  
To find us a king who is pure of heart

Stop the clansmen fighting  
We are king of kings  
A mighty warrior, pure of heart  
King of kings  
The legends write my name in blood  
King of kings  
The land will soon be free

Don't fall for monks  
And their sermons  
Empty words do not sooth the pain  
Nor do they fill our hungry bellies  
Or provide shelter from the rain

Now the king... is slowly dying  
Greedy lords rape the land like a whore  
Loyal servants are mourning, crying  
While they drink the spit from the floor

People survive... on bread and water  
In the court they're drunk from the feast  
The king has died and his son succeeds him  
The line of tyrants provides another beast

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