

Killah Priest

"Vampire Lord"

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[Killah Priest] Attila the Hun, the gorilla weighs tons
Swingin' from redwood trees Chasin' monkeys, the
silverback is hungry It's rainin' tea, comin' from a
foreign country It's the battle sword, the pharaoh lord A
pile of wool, armor of martyrs that he conquered The
monster of honor, bring me agua! His horse was
girded wit pearl gems His nostrils breathe out fire like
charcoal, the dark soul Last as he passes his enemies
ash, the terror face scowls He trampled a nest of doves
and bear cubs While throwin' the spear like a souvenir
The Ruler is here, all cheer The skies and the moon was
clear Draggin' on the end of his wagon was so-called
bad man He was laughin', lift up his javelin The lion
roared, he twirled his sword like ?Merlin Nathal?
Blasphemous became weepers There stood the king of
ancient Babylon Carry on; I stand like Istanbul for that
religion y'all pulled The king grew more angry,
strangely A strange tree grew in front of the old castle
The tabernacle chapels were all black His axe, hacked
off the heads and arms and legs A fog from the grave
was all gray and thick The king's ears went pointy and
weird His teeth grew fangs and it hanged from his jaws
The lord of lords, the Moors adored A cheetah stirred
and slept He leaped runnin' into the night At night, the
light, that the clouds threw Cut trees into two, the eagle
lands in his nest The hair of the empress The
temptress wore a thin dress The vampire sire, biter on
the neck The second death, to resurrect (Hook) 5x A
dagger in the belly, a knife to the throat Hearin' bones
crack, a kingdom up in smoke

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