Misfits "Dead Kings Rise"

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Bound by battle scars
When the savages reigned
The lord of war
From his right hand man betrayed

Beneath the battle field His murdered corpse they hide Oh, curse from hell Avenge my death, avenge the lies

Flesh they stole
But the soul is not begotten
Through the gates of hell
I'll seize my throne

Feel my sword Though the flesh be dead and rotten Dead kings rise For vengeance owed

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