

Seven Against Thebes

"7.A.T"

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i long to see the day
when the wicked wash away
i long to sleep a night
without famine or a fight
i'll pay the price in blood
just to drag you through the mud
you cannot realize
how much i want your eyes
you wanna know my kind
yet crucify my kind
you can re-write every verse
but you cannot fight this curse

oh my lord
sheath thy sword
please let me
guard thy door
tonight
try not to lose you head

you raided every tomb
and spaded every womb
but you won't survive the night
every legion every knight
the enemies within
let the prophecy begin
you cannot realize
how much i want your eyes
those seven sacred fools
they're breaking all your rules
that pity little band
there end is close at hand
oh my lord
sheath thy sword
please let me
guard thy door
tonight
try not to lose you head

Seven Against Thebes doesn't matter
i'll watch your head as it bleeds upon a platter

now that i am king
it changed everything
now that i am lord
i'm sleeping with my sword
so all before me kneel
watch me lie, cheat and steal
cuz deep down within
you know i'm worse than him
i can see it in your eyes
those seven sacred spies
that pity little band
my end is close at hand

oh my lord
sheath thy sword
please let me
guard thy door
tonight
try not to lose you head

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