

Tyrant

"Tyrant"

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Turn the cross upside down

Walk with fire, steal the crown

Back to basics, back to our roots

Nothing more, nothing less

Moving forward up the rebel road

Raw, simple and ugly

Are our musical codes.

From where it came, we all knew

Out of northern darkness it grew

The Nordic sound will grind

And make the rest fall behind

Raise the cups, Tyrant is here

Drink to that

Break your neck, blow out your ear

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