

Dolorean

"The Righteous Shall Destroy The Precious"

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When I have my day
I come down from the hills
With light on my face
And death at my heels
My voice it bends
But my voice does not break

When I have my day
I enter the white gates
With chairs lined up straight
For all of God's children
They wonder the last knot
"Are your fingers long enough to play?"

When I have my day
My brothers learn courtly
With daggers in hand
Hatch plans to disrow me
But my brothers are precious
And the chaft must be burned away

When I have my day
The song that I sing
Carries back to the source
And back through them again
Did you know brothers,
Your voice, your king
Once was your slave?

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