

The Sweet Revenge

"Monarch"

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The father turns his anger on his own flesh and bone
As the boy who kneels before him takes his punishment
alone

Each blow clearly echoes through his broken home
Just as every hurt and painful word prepares him for
the throne

He can't escape the man that someday he'll become
Descendant of the scars he holds inside
The crown is handed down and he'll take on a role the
violent
Monarchy has left behind

Keep your feelings in hiding
While the Monarch's presiding
In each bruise the makings of his new heir are sown not
knowing
That the seeds he plants bear only violence when their
grown

The boy will struggle with these lessons all his life
As the essence of the king, his father manifest in time
He'll bear the crown of anger, rise to seal his fate
As the offspring and successor to the man who taught
him hate

He can't escape the man that someday he'll become
Descendant of the scars he holds inside
The crown is handed down and he'll take on a role the
violent
Monarchy has left behind

The sons who follow in his bloodline will succumb to
age old
Madness that they cannot fight
The crown is handed down and they'll take on the role
the violent
Monarchy has left behind

