

Chaos Con Queso

"A King's Tale"

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Listen
Hear it all
Of a tale
Of a man
Of the king
Of his sins
How he lived
How he falls
And on the throne
Where he sits
With his grip
On us all
From the West
To the East
With his teeth
On our feast

And in the kingdom on the fields of the peasants
There were men who worked their fingers to the bone
To feed the king's mass addictions and treasures
But from the dust arose a man, known as Jonas
He said, "Men, be not divided in tongues,"
"This land is ours, we shall not kneel to a master!"
"Do we not sow the same seeds as each other?"
"Then why not eat the grain that's fit for a king?"

But on the throneâ€¦!

The king continued to enjoy all his luxuries
With golden coins slipping through his thick fingertips
His laughter echoing upon the palace walls
"Lock the gates! There's no need for such pestilence!
The people of my rule don't need my attention!
It's time for revel, stand in awe of my majesty!"
Replacing glutton for the needs of the plenty!

Now Jonas had his mob of men
And he said, "Listen now, my brethren!
Because tonight we will fight for our honor!"
We'll kill for our sons and we'll die for our daughters!"
So by god, grab a sword, grab a torch!

Take up arms in this struggle as we fight for justice!
Want to fight for justice
Then, JOIN IN, JOIN IN!
Why delay? Let's not waste our time
For the night is short, and the future is mine!
I mean ours, and the time says His Majesty's reign is up
YES, YES! That His Majesty's reign is up!"
So they stormed with hopes held high
With their swords and their flames to the sky
And they fight with their lives on the line
As they screamed, "LET US IN, LET US IN!"

And now the king who wasn't known for his pleasantries
Rounded the guards and then he ordered the
slaughter
"Kill them all, but keep their leader for hostage
For he'll be used as my pawn and example
So at dusk, we'll take the man known as Jonas
And from the gallows he will swing dead in the wind
And make sure the execution is brutal
As an example for all those who oppose me!"

Who... ?
Who?
Who opposes me?!
Who?
Who opposes me?!
Who?
Who opposes me?!
I said, who?
Who opposes me?!
I say, HANG, HANG, HANG, HANG, HANG!
Who opposes me?!

And Jonas walked up the steps quickly
His brow covered in sweat and pride
And in the background he heard
"KILL THE KING, KILL THE KING!"
And he was met by the king in the most glorious of
battles
And with all his might he thrust his sword into the king
And he ascended the steps to the throne
And gently placed the crown on top of his head
And his eyes turned red with greed
And he said "It's mine!"

"It's mine...
It's mine...
The throne is mine...
This is land is mine...
These men are mine..."

This kingdom's mine..."

"My men who have followed me
Pick up your weapons again
This fight isn't over
He must guard ourselves against the pestilence that
still rages outside!
Do not celebrate!
Do not cheer!
For it is I, King Jonas
Lock the gates! Lock the gates!
Rebuild those walls!
There is no need for such pestilence!
There is no need for such pestilence!"

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