

## **Antestor**

# **"The Crown I Carry"**

Visit "[The Crown I Carry](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The grip no longer holds  
When passion abandons  
The bonds no longer clutch  
And the rope screams you name

A path of daggers  
But where to step  
A hallway of illusions  
Of what was

Duty heavy as a mountain  
The battle draws near  
Your shoulders carry many  
Still death seems remarkably void

You wonder fate in lack of faith  
What you consider luck, may be God's will  
A wanderer of the light will never die  
Before God gives his approval

A path of daggers...

The crown I carry as an aura above me

Is the proof of who my saviour truly is

My mute cries overheard  
My blindness is seen  
My tears washed away  
My feebleness became my strength

Duty heavy as a mountain  
The battle draws hear  
Your shoulders carry many  
Still death seems remarkably void

You wonder fate in lack of faith what you consider luck,  
may be Gods wil  
A wanderer of the light will never die  
Before God gives his approval

A path of daggers...

When love is lost, only hate will remain

Visit [Antestor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.