

# King of the Pit ft. Piotr Chancewicz – Exlibris

Fire (fire!) over the fields of sorrow  
Burning up their twisted minds  
A melody they are sure to follow  
Bow down and crawl when the piper calls  
I've seen him rise from ashes  
I've seen him turn to dust  
A preacher of the darkness  
The morning star that's forever lost  
Thunder (thunder!) far on the dark horizon  
Screaming through the darkest night  
A eulogy for stars that won't be shining  
A child is born under the cross of thorns  
I've seen him rule the masses  
I've seen him challenge gods  
And as the vision flashes  
I see a way to shit the dire odds  
In a chalice of gold  
There's the blood of the old  
Keeps the flame in your soul  
Burning higher  
When the darkness foretold  
Shall arise to take hold  
Reach inside take control  
Of the fire  
In a chalice of gold  
There's the blood of the old  
Keeps the flame in your soul  
Burning higher  
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Shall arise to take hold  
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When the darkness foretold  
Shall arise to take hold  
Reach inside take control  
Of the fire  
Fire!  
Thunder!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych