

Win The Throne

Bob Catley

So early in his young life
He learned everything about pain
Saw a cold and hard world
Raised to trust no one

Grew up, became a soldier
Fought for no other than himself
He wan't looking for glory
Just wanted the victory

Always aware of his destiny

Clearing his way
Lie and betray
Fighting his battle alone
Driven by hate
Keeping his faith
He will soon win the throne

He's the king on the battlefield
Never defeated by anyone
He have seen it all in his dreams
Knowing he's the one

Always aware of his destiny

Clearing his way
Lie and betray
Fighting his battle alone
Driven by hate
Keeping his faith
He will soon win the throne

Staring through the rain
Trying to remember why
We all must die
Looking at the blood
That's covering both his hands
He will rule this land

Always aware of his destiny

Clearing his way
Lie and betray
Fighting his battle alone
Driven by hate
Keeping his faith
He will soon win the throne

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