

# Time to Be King

Jorn

Sending a message to man  
I am the sound of the road  
Moving with darkness to my home  
Searching for reasons to grow  
Cynical creatures of coldness  
I am the master of soul  
Burning like fuel to the hellfire  
Power is out of control

In this whell of deception we fell then we die - Yeah!

I am flying with the wind  
It's my time to be king and rise

Melting this world of destruction  
I am the devil below  
Torching the ground of the holy  
My heart is black as coal

I am one with the thunder  
Crushing the tower of stone

Walking so brave till my breath fades away and I die -  
Tell me why

I am gliding on a wind  
It's my time to begin soaring high  
And I'm going home

Sending my fire to mankind  
I want the story told  
Remember the lord of the lonely  
I was your rock and roll  
Screaming the beast in the monster  
My engine is ready to blow  
This machine of confusion will fade out and die - right  
On this earth of conception we break down and try again  
Till the end we believe you and I  
Our vision has entered the sky

I'm the storm from within  
Hear me crying like the wind - now  
Spread the word across the land  
The crown is in my hands  
Time to be King