

## Trembling Crown

Chalice

On this crown of thorns  
On a path of the blood he rides  
Fire's a good of a servant, but not a  
Shepherd said word of the wise

In a blink of an eye  
In a flash of a shooting star  
I was granted this power of darkness  
But my hands took it a step too far

Trembling crown  
These hushing voices around  
Cries of the kingdom's disciples  
As blood now lays on the ground

Trembling crown  
My conscience will drown all these sounds  
Cries of the underworld trials  
As my kingdom falls down

On this edge of the blade  
In this lair of the unchained dire  
Transformation began as  
He started to hear the underworld choir

Unison of screams  
And the spirits that haunt the liar  
Heed a merciless poison  
That sets a soul in ruthless fire!

On this crown of thorns  
On a path of the blood he rides  
Fire's a good of a servant, but not a  
Shepherd said word of the wise

In a blink of an eye  
In a flash of a shooting star  
I was granted this power of darkness  
But my hands took it a step too far

Trembling crown  
These hushing voices around  
Cries of the kingdom's disciples  
As blood now lays on the ground

Trembling crown  
My conscience will drown all these sounds  
Cries of the underworld trials  
As my kingdom falls down