

# Ancient Druid Crown

Crobot

Into the mist, by light of the moon  
If I shall fall I'll meet my doom  
They want my head  
For words of hope I've spoken  
From my heart  
They only want us sick and broken

Is it any wonder why we're cold  
Is it any wonder why we still fear the unknown  
It's so hard to feed it  
When they don't believe it  
I've got faith cause I found  
The Ancient Druid Crown

And I've got faith cause I found  
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Above the oaks, the heavenly light  
Guides my way and shines so bright  
Let them try to drag me away  
With my new found God  
I am no longer afraid

They want my soul  
For spreading gospels of the ancients  
Crack my skull  
For the jealous king's repayment  
A love so bold  
Always met with disapproval  
The time has come  
To show the world we're never leavin'

Is it any wonder why we're lost  
Is it any wonder why they've cursed us to the frost  
It's so hard to feed it  
When they don't believe it  
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If they want to try and tear us down  
They can burn our secrets to the ground  
But from the sun they cannot keep us  
Our spirits live through the ages

Is it any wonder why there's war  
Is it any wonder why we're still so unpure  
But it's so hard to feed it  
When they don't believe it  
And I've got faith cause I found  
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