

## Twelve Sided Dice

Dream Warriors

You've got shadow fear  
Your brain is tickin', thinkin'  
If it's us again  
Of course it is  
The same firm, same name, same claim

Be humble, my brothers, for this one's different  
It's the roll of the 12-sided dice

Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice

I've got a profitable brain, supernatural eyes  
Multiplied by  
The galactic vigilante strapped twice  
What's your answer, Dungeon Master?

Unimaginable awful blast on the face of this earth

Then you've got that right  
I'm the tow truck  
Of the soul land  
I can get around you, I get you hyper  
So forever, and ever  
This will be spreaded across the livergaway  
I am the way  
I will take the weak out, put my thoughts right in  
And then

Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice

Do not attempt to avoid my thoughts  
Climb out of the frying pan, you roast in the fire  
Cleric, my character, I hope you recall  
I am religious to what I believe in  
Righteousness takes us away from the wrong  
So have no  
Right  
And have no  
Wrong

If we didn't have dark, we wouldn't need light  
This style is different as you can tell  
It's in the flow, it's in the flow  
It's in the flow  
Here I go

Too unaccented explaining this man  
My life could be long, my life could be short  
While I'm living I'm playing it smart  
A fighter I am, and a fighter I will be  
Keeping my hit points high, not low

I think before I move  
Right  
I think before I move  
Left  
Then roll the twelve-sided dice

Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice

This is the real King, encyclopedic, mind weave offer  
I'm telling you tales about my quest  
Empty factory studios  
The weak and great shall not succeed  
Makes your mind all go to pieces you would never leave  
Wasteful to wait, most full thoughts  
Time  
Allows you to go, but you don't think fast

You don't think fast  
You don't think fast  
You don't think fast  
You don't think fast

Look  
Here I go again on my own  
Going down the only road I ever known  
I'm a hitchhiker  
The guide to the galaxy  
You're feeble, brittle, and sitting on the critical  
I know I'm cease times table  
I'm using a character, in this case a king  
The same thing that I would wanna say  
You see the crowd as an elastic, I'm pulling to the fold  
When an immortal takes hold  
The crowd is cold  
Stun  
This immortal is second to none  
For here  
This is my atmosphere  
And if your DJ is itchin' to match my scratchin'  
He will itch all over in a thousand places  
He pulls maces and knocks out faces  
You need practice in order to extract us  
Roll of the twelve-sided dice

Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice  
Roll of the 12-sided dice

Had fast ideas about reality  
All in one speech to teach that  
Wisdom and power do not agree  
So put fun and joke aside and come with me  
I will guide you to everlasting light  
There's no turning back if you're coming this way  
You will learn how to live, and learn more why  
We roll the twelve-sided dice