

The Philosopher King

Ex Deo

Filth reigns in the heart of the wicked
Degradation of the flesh
You warned us all
Thy feeble shall fall

Crippled hearts
Disorder in the four corners
Ruptured sanity
Praised insanity
(Insanity)

Philosopher
King of the stoic
Messenger of light
Messenger of the willing
Everything in it, everything about it
All the motions guided by the gods I create
Philosopher king!

When a man sees his end, he wants to know there was some purpose to his life. Will I be known as the philosopher? The warrior? The tyrant?
Or will I be the emperor who gave Rome back her true self?

Drown me in the waters
Cleanse me from the vile world
The gods favor me
Oh, let the games begin

The sun burns my eyes
Brings the hands of death
Pull me in the somber
Descend upon me

Drown me in the waters
Cleanse me from the vile world
The gods favor me
Let the games begin

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(Everything about it)
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What doesn't transmit light creates its own darkness. I am Marcus Aurelius, The Philosopher King