

Kingdoms Rise

Gothminister

Each day will slowly fade
The years turn hollow and collapse
The seasons disappear like the hope in your eyes

Time will come to take your soul
Kingdoms rise, you meet your saviour
Take his hand, it is time to go
Close your eyes and leave it all behind

Here comes the curtain call
You have been drugged with an illusion
When young, invincible
When old, it's time to bow

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