

Time to Be King

Jorn

Sending a message to man
I am the sound of the road
Moving with darkness to my home
Searching for reasons to grow
Cynical creatures of coldness
I am the master of soul
Burning like fuel to the hellfire
Power is out of control

In this whell of deception we fell then we die - Yeah!

I am flying with the wind
It's my time to be king and rise

Melting this world of destruction
I am the devil below
Torching the ground of the holy
My heart is black as coal

I am one with the thunder
Crushing the tower of stone

Walking so brave till my breath fades away and I die -
Tell me why

I am gliding on a wind
It's my time to begin soaring high
And I'm going home

Sending my fire to mankind
I want the story told
Remember the lord of the lonely
I was your rock and roll
Screaming the beast in the monster
My engine is ready to blow
This machine of confusion will fade out and die - right
On this earth of conception we break down and try again
Till the end we believe you and I
Our vision has entered the sky

I'm the storm from within
Hear me crying like the wind - now
Spread the word across the land
The crown is in my hands
Time to be King