

## Lich King 2

### Lich King

Grimly oppressive, no sun in the sky  
Blood soaking into the dirt  
Kingdom is conquered and governed by crows  
Lightbringers could not avert

Ruling by magic and guided by hate  
One wicked wizard commands  
There see the glint of a terrible crown  
There see the sword in his hand

There see the sword in his hand

All hail the Lich King  
Give in to fear  
All hail the Lich King  
Master of might  
Ready to fight

Order is given and scepter is raised  
Thundering into the world  
Apocalyptic, it's his end of days  
Black and red banner unfurled

Facing the dregs of the kingdoms undone  
Rag-wearing legions of men  
Laughing, his sword is a whickering death  
Laughing and killing again

Laughing and killing again

All hail the Lich King  
Heed the unjust  
All hail the Lich King  
Master of dust

Men fight for land  
Men fight for life  
Fall by his hand  
Fall to the blight

Undead monarch  
Undead the throne  
He rules the dark  
He rules alone

All hail the Lich King  
Give in to hate  
All hail the Lich King  
Accept your fate