

He'd been hiding behind those walls  
So safe, riding out the storm  
They swallowed his lies, while dropping like flies  
Shown no sympathy  
Then...Thrown down from his high damn horse  
Blue blood could not break the fall  
A fancy veneer, crackled by fear  
His crown lost all it's might

Caught in the onslaught  
1349  
Would they all perish?  
A vengeance divine?

Streets foul with human remains  
All deprived of their dignity  
God turned his back  
They faded to black under his shadow  
Deep down in the hole that he'd dug  
Lay his pride and greed in the mud  
Reality struck, infection came knocking on his door

Yersinia Pestis raved lands to west from east  
The charnel houses filled up, rats enjoyed the feast  
Far from it's former glory, the kingdom fell apart  
A humiliated king drove the scepter through his heart

There laid by the cold stone walls  
Eyes all teary in a hollow stare  
And as darkness descended around him  
All but solemnly, the end of his despair

Caught in the onslaught  
1349  
Would they all perish?  
A vengeance divine?