

So short of breath
He's running like the wind, not looking back
That morbid scenery
Forever it's engrained inside his mind

Rings and necklaces, shining pearls
Jewelry worthy kings and queens
No more would beggary confine his soul

Face down in the dirt
A second of remorse for what he's done
A glance towards the sky
Would the dead need all that gold at heavens door?

Rings and necklaces, shining pearls
Jewelry worthy kings and queens
Dust himself off, with conscience clean

Words of scorn, all he had ever heard
From the day he was born
Forced to a reclusive world

Death crawl in his trails
Relentlessly and silent
Flowing through his veins
To spread across the highlands
No-one could've foreseen
The tragedy to follow
The power of this fiend
Embed the world in horror

With pockets full of hope
Elated to tell of his fortune
For just once in his life, he felt alive

Rings and necklaces, shining pearls
Jewelry worthy kings and queens
Now, every step he takes...

Death crawl in his trails
Relentlessly and silent
Flowing through his veins
To spread across the highlands
No-one could've foreseen
The tragedy to follow
The power of this fiend
Embed the world in horror