

My Kingdom Come

Mob Rules

Thunder rolls - the piper plays for the son
He plays for his fate, for peace and a golden age
Remember when the king was young, a sword and a gun
To fight for the glory days
Man will die - and man should be out of sight, cause none overr
un
the law of his gun

Oh oh oh oh oh

For Holy Grail and a sole celebration: My kingdom come!
The burning flame of a new generation, fire of the sun
Your sweat and tears are the pure medications: My kingdom comes
!
A burning flame that is cool inside

The sky will fall - the earth has been turned to grey
On judgment day when all will be gone
The king was here, his sword was the end of fear
A stone in his hand - and peace for my land

Oh oh oh oh oh