

## From the Hand of Kings

Morbid Angel

Empires and nations fall, caesars were men not gods  
Idols change as needed through time  
Generals are irrelevant without war  
Kings mean nothing without fools  
To master  
To feed their manic ego  
To win their lusted plights  
To follow with no caution  
To follow to demise

Mad men are praised and worshipped  
Enslavers victimize  
Torture, always their answer  
To teach incessant hatred

The hand of God became filled with riches for only kings  
The hand of kings became the will of men enslaved