

## Birth of the Starchild

Mors Principium Est

Her beauty moved the new world with a glare,  
With a smile  
To a land of heroes and glorious kings  
They will one day be born, it has been written  
In songs they will always remember her

You will have a little piece of time yourself  
We will live like this forever

Many will be dead below your feet, o' vision of cruelty  
For your sake heroes shall be born again  
For there is vengeance in your eyes, it will mean torturing  
And death unto the sons of the kings'

In your face, o' beautiful child  
Are the signs of warning  
And the entrails of your past