

# The Ballad Of Solomon Eagle

Orange Goblin

Twisted tyrant master  
Headed for disaster  
I want the cities to crash and burn  
Heading to the country  
I know they'll never catch me  
I'll take what's mine and I'll never return

Prophet to the unborn  
A primal need for scorn  
Can't put a price on my sanity  
Preacher for the suffering  
I'm the king of nothing  
But I will reign for eternity

I think I'm losing my mind  
Got no conception of right  
These visions scarring my brain  
I'm slowly going insane

Come kneel before me  
Let the world abhor me  
My words will lead you from misery  
My own religion  
My sadistic vision  
I'm turning death into prophecy

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