

# Throne of Reign

Pathology

A forsaken wind blows to the north  
Remembering a time when blood runs  
Upon this throne of reign  
Behold for my legacy is forever  
ruling with iron - a democracy lifted  
For word is stone and all who oppose  
will see eternal sleep

Throne of reign - as the ancients rise

The trees tell of what's the come  
Impaled souls rise only to be damned  
An offspring born to rule  
as the chosen - we teach the break  
We teach to lie and by the passing  
of solstice winter comes late  
And the sun takes a bleak color  
for none shall be born free

As the ancients rise - throne of reign