

Battle Born

Peyton Parrish

The malevolence of my enemy
They murdered my family
And they stripped me from my land
Encaged me like a beast
But I will reign, driven with vengeance

So what say you?
Has not enough blood been spilled?
Well, er, that's for the crowd to decide
I will fight for the cheer of the crowd
I will rise for the honor of my family name
So I will show you how to be entertained

Freedom prevails
Unborn sons die
Seasons change like
The king's words that lie
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Unborn sons die
Seasons change like
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Vengeance was bred into the king
The sounds of cheering roars throughout the lands
But it wasn't for him, and evident to my craft
The king dives into his purse

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