

The Usurper

RAM

My father the king
The master, lord of this realm
Once he was strong now he his broken
I stand by his side and see his weakness take toll
While I know that I am stronger

A king is a god
He is worshipped and feared
My father's crown has lost its glimmer
Here I hide in shadows behind the throne
Assassin's blade concealed in my cloak

My father, you must die, die for the sake of the cause
Strength must prevail tonight, unsheathe my dagger

Lies wash out, through streams of blood
Words burn through the flesh
I am the one, killer of kings
Usurper, tyrant and son
As I see the life leave your eyes
I can feel no remorse
I am the one, killer of kings
Usurper, tyrant and son

My father's corpse lay on the floor
His bloody crown upon his king's head
I hear the crowd calling my name
Now it's time to raise an iron fist

Lies wash out, through streams of blood
Words burn through the flesh
I am the one, killer of kings
Usurper, tyrant and son
As I see the life leave your eyes
I can feel no remorse
I am the one, killer of kings
Usurper, tyrant and son
As I will fall to the blade of my son