There once was en evil tyrant Who ruled his island with no mercy Yea, no mercy Took what he wanted And no one questioned his actions No one questioned his actions, no Now he had no consideration For anyone Until one day He saw the most beautiful girl on the island He knew that raping her Was not the best way to impress her There once was en evil tyrant Turn to the gods for answer Turn to the gods For an answer They couldn't offer no solution They could offer no solution So he took it into his own hands And the evil tyrant Decided to take her as his wife Since no girl could turn down the opportunity To be queen She became pregnant And the king's serious nature Was tamed by the beauty of the boy He finally had a successor And at the age of seventy The king told his son That he was tired That it was time for the son to take over