

# Clemency for the Wizard King

## The Mountain Goats

We who train in the way of the blade  
We who sleep in the accursed glade  
We've come before you now  
We've come before you now

We who in his favor would stand  
Who lovely await his most fearsome command  
We've come before you now  
We've come before you now

Cut loose the handcuffs  
Let him go free

We who travel by starlight  
We who slipped past your guards in the night  
We've come before you now  
We've come before you now

We who boldly claim to our own  
We who have seen the chamber of the one true son  
We who have seen the kindness of the cracks of his face  
We who will die if we must in this place

We've come before you  
Outnumbered and unafraid  
Well-trained in the way of the blade

Cut loose the handcuffs  
Let him go free