

I find myself here alone, stunned and shivering.  
I didn't see anything coming, nothing... and yet...  
The crimson rivers flow away, creating furrows.  
The trails of my defeats drawing in the snow.  
A sweet wind makes the still feathers sing.  
Planted in a soiled white ground and frozen flesh.

I received this great power as a grace.  
But it was just a curse at its place.  
It infected my ideals, all my thoughts, my blood, my vision.  
It killed my empathy, my love, my mercy, my emotions.

Everything I was vanished little by little.  
I became that monster of vanity.  
I threw away my loves, my flesh in the blaze.  
Oh my children! What have I done? Who am I?  
I became the crazy king, so dreaded.

I got fat from their toil, from their pain.  
I got drunk from their sweat, from their blood.  
I got dressed with my gown of delusion.  
I got knighted with my crown of perversion.

I was wrong! I cheated on you all!