

We are the nobility we are the elite
There is no losing battles as we don't accept defeat.
Many reasons for us to lose all self belief
But lions don't lose sleep over the opinions of sheep

Bow down to me
And kiss the dirt from beneath my feet
Blood brothers till we die
This is our kingdom and our pride

Don't underestimate me
Or our capabilities
You can try to deny that we are the reason why
That you dedicate your lives to spreading all these lies
But when you open your mouth all that comes out is flies
Just another piece of proof that you're rotting from inside

This plague you've spread won't leave us dead
My crown and throne aren't yours to own

Bow down to me
And kiss the dirt from beneath my feet
Blood brothers till we die
This is our kingdom and our pride

Like a wolf among the sheep
Preaching poison has no power when it's to the weak
Your flock will bleed