Kingdoms of Control

Voyager

Stand before the magistrate of fear
Accusations of temptation running near
Signify the wrongs for which I sinned
As if I've slain my very next of kin
I will be what you have been
Following the voice of him
I will stand the trial with pride
With the truth right by my side

Raging silence, stand accused of something I deny Pressure, fire, stand accused and thinking me to be a liar

I will be what you have been Following the voice of him I will stand the trial with pride With the truth right by my side

Lived without a feigned illustrious soul Undermined by Kingdoms of Control System of beliefs not recognised Shall I punish those who punish me to die