Paper Crown

A cold thing crawls beneath my skin
(it's not me... but creeps within…)
It wears my crown and locks me in
(the watcher slept, gone dark within)
Ghost king strayed off track
(come back... come back...come back... come back...)
(come back... come back...come back... come back...)

Out (out...)
Burn (burn...)
Break (break...)
Now!

Out (out...)
Burn (burn...)
Break (break...)
Now!

They think the king is dead
(they paint... the ruins... red...)
They crown this hell instead
The same dark song on loop
Ghosts dance beneath my eyes
(I watch... so dark... I watch)

Stand (stand…)
Rise (rise…)
Reign (reign…)
Now!

I drift, I wake, I reign
They burn, they fall, they die

Out (out...)
Burn (burn...)
Break (break...)
Now!

As they rebuild their paper crown
I'll burn it down… I'll burn it down…

Stand
Rise
Reign
Now!