

# Cadaverous Condition, The Once And Future King

it beckons to us all  
sometimes we cannot hide  
it beckons us inside

open the door, a knock so pure  
in comes the seraphim  
teach me things, I already know  
filled with adrenalin  
cut him down, yet he grows back  
and makes my blood sing

it beckons to us all  
sometimes we cannot hide  
the most unusual thing  
the once and future king

wide open the door, a knock for sure?  
in comes the seraphim  
leave me things I don't need  
like a life to begin  
cuts me down, cut, cut  
in comes the new king

it beckons to us all  
sometimes we cannot hide  
the most familiar thing  
the once and future king