## Espers, Dead King

take this scarred body annoint his heirs take a dollar for the crossing from coins in his meal

souls slight of coin slight of name then i'll meet you at the back gate and greet you just the same

take to my side and we'll walk on to where the frost of the dead king weigh heavy on the vine

long it's been said that the worlds of a man be his woman and his lands have retainers