Ghost, From The Pinnacle To The Pit

You have the power You wear the crown From the pinnacle To the pit

It is a long way down

You wield the scepter You wear the gown From the pinnacle To the pit

It is a long way down

In your empire
They stare and frown
From the pinnacle
To the pit

It is a long way down

You are cast out from the heavens to the ground Blackened feathers falling down You are cast out from the heavens to the ground Blackened feathers falling down You will wear your independence like a crown

Cruciger globus You stand your ground The orbus figure What's flat looks round From the pinnacle To the pit

It is a long way down

You are cast out from the heavens to the ground Blackened feathers falling down You are cast out from the heavens to the ground Blackened feathers falling down You will wear your independence like a crown