

# Kamelot, Citizen Zero

I wait to surface  
Above these bellowed growls  
To sweep the shallows of utopia  
I am the anchor  
And the rope around your feet  
In a river deep I hold you down

I've come to stage your abdication  
I'm the creation of your sins  
Embrace me

When the hounds are out  
Feeding me a lie  
When the hounds are out  
My sickness is released  
When the cards are down  
For all the world to see  
When the cards are down  
And the strings are cut  
These mannequins will sleep

In the center  
Of your greed infected wounds  
I am a thorn of endless sorrow  
Just one of thousands  
In your self selected crown  
A king to wallow in the mire  
And roll in defeat...

I will protect the incubation  
I am your bottomless decease  
Embrace me

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Feeding me a lie  
When the hounds are out  
My sickness is released  
When the cards are down  
For all the world to see  
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Pater noster  
Invidia  
Ira gula  
Superbia acedia  
Luxuria  
Avaritia  
Pater parce meis peccatis

All I see  
Is mine to take  
To have and to hold...  
To suffocate  
All I want  
Is mine to keep  
And I want it all  
So father forgive me...

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Feeding me a lie  
When the hounds are out  
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These mannequins will sleep