

# Kamelot, Karma

I am a king of honor  
gold and glory  
but every king must also die  
have I been just and righteous  
what is glory  
I know I've torn and taken life  
and here I stand  
a small and simple man  
who will trade his karma for my kingdom  
a sacrificial rite to render truth  
the fire in my soul rejects my wisdom  
cause all you do in life comes back to you  
I am a king in crisis  
counting minutes  
there is an ending to my reign  
my sins have come to face me  
I can feel it  
that I have lived my life in vain  
and now I know I'll reap  
the seeds I've sown  
who will trade his karma for my kingdom  
a sacrificial rite to render truth  
the fire in my soul rejects my wisdom  
cause all you do in life comes back to you  
am I mad  
I feel so void and cold  
who can tell  
who holds the stories untold  
tired and trembling  
I am descending  
will I have to stay here  
and live this life again