## Sacred Rite, As It Was Told

When the walls of the castle come down and the King is nowhere in sight Take command of the soldiers and be their new leader for the rest of the night The fortune is there, it's hidden in the dungeon, take what you find Of the riches, and the knowledge, and the freedom, and leave the rest there, behind As the battle for your kingdom rages on and on, watch your men as they die And the slaughter of your people subsides, for there's no one left alive When the smoke blows away and there's nothing left to say, the dead will arise And assassinate their leader, who turned and ran away, for leaving them to die

In the palace, on the street, hidden in everyone you meet Is a hatred or a love, fighting for the domination of the other's defeat If the hatred wins, the people kill each other in despair And the essence of the blood of the battle seeps out and fills the air If the love wins, the hatred conquered, fleeing in exile And the children run free, for everyone to see, they're pleased for a while Everybody's sayin' that the way to get to heaven is to be a good boy, now But the way to get to heaven is a path that's been faded since the day you were born