

# Serj Tankian, The Reverend King

The viscera, application of death in your own  
Your own time, your wedges of strength lay beyond you  
Discover what it is that you need  
The reverend king said

All the lights are gone (all the lights are gone)  
All the lights are gone and the turns, the turns that turn us into space  
Seeing is believing in,  
Believing in seeing is seeing in believing  
The reverend king said

Dead  
Question me for the life of my subjects  
But you had a craved miracle

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