

Sir Lord Baltimore, Kingdom Come

I hear sirens calling me
I fell prey unto the wind
Sail on, crimson majesty
Turn, turn, wheel of fortune, spin

Until my kingdom come
And then my will be done

Tired voyage on the brink
Eyes want only for to sleep
Sinking thoughts I could not link
Fathomed raptures of the deep

O come my kingdom come
And then my will be done
Come my kingdom, come

Wake me, paradise untold
Giant phoenix, be my wings
Roll on, chariots of gold
All rise! Hail the King of Kings

O come my kingdom come
And then my will be done

Shining wizards bring the rain
Shooting arrows at the sun
Praise him, for that now he shall reign
Deaf ears, beat your silent drum

O come my kingdom come
O then my will be done
Come my kingdom, come

Virgin burned by midnight flame
I shall never know your name
I've known blinding woe and pain
Say I, all that's left's been said

O come my kingdom come
And then my will be done
O come my kingdom come
And then my will be done ...