

# 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 ...