

# Amadeus, The Power

Clouds and despair surround it  
Justice and judgement are the base of its throne  
Before him its going a fire  
That consumes them about the enemy  
All the people see its glory  
Be confused  
Those that glory of idols  
Everybody drops in your presence  
With the power of the metal  
Exult before you  
Thats a king  
Its lightnings illuminate the world  
The earth see them and it trembles  
You are set up they melt as wax  
The skies announce the notice  
All the people see its glory  
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