

# Angel Morbid, Caesar's Palace

Angel Morbid

Miscellaneous

Caesar's Palace

Just close your eyes...can you remember

The generations not so long ago

I feel the shameless urge that we must restore

Our former king to his rightful throne

And with me lords and maidens

We wait for the chosen son's return

I come alive

It's a time for celebration

Our will to restore

Make our past become the future once more

Still he lives! 2000 years have passed

And still we're yearning for his return

We fulfill a wishful prophecy

And so the chanting begins

Hail Caesar...Hail Caesar...we render unto you

What is still yours

Share the wish as it must be

Our king and palace...made it be!

Gods enslaved, traitors burning

Might and splendor forever return