

# Halford, Tyrant

[Halford/Tipton]

Behold 'tis I the commander whose grip controls you all  
Resist me not surrender i'll no compassion call

Tyrant captor of humanity  
Tyrant conqueror of all  
Tyrant hideous destructor  
Tyrant everyman shall fall

Your very lives are held between my fingers  
I snap them and you cower down in fear  
You spineless things that belly down to slither  
To the end of the world you follow to be near

Mourn for us oppressed in fear  
Chained and shackled we are bound  
Freedom choked in dread we live  
Since tyrant was enthroned

I listen not to sympathy whilst ruler of this land  
Withdraw your feeble aches and moans  
Or suffer smite from this my hand

My legions faithful unto death  
I'll summon to my court  
And as you perish each of you shall scream as you are sought