

# Macbeth, Henceforth

The best dream I ever had  
Floating on the liars blood  
I came to the throne  
And my reign was made of glass  
And mirrors that reflected souls  
Built upon the tomb of falsehood  
Be warned  
Henceforth  
Everyone will pay for lies  
With his own life  
Less is more  
Never mind what people say  
Precious words  
Silence is golden  
In this masked world  
Double cross empire  
Have I any hope?  
And the crown was my third eye  
Shining like the morning star  
Blinded enemies  
My sharp tongue against their swords  
Mirrors that reflected souls  
Built upon the grave of honesty