

# Mustasch, The Deadringer

Born to life abandoned by the gods  
Helpless try to hide while darkness falls  
My quest has been to rise above them all  
So my anger and my pride has been my sword

When you're telling me I'm not the first around  
That's just not real  
'Cause in my own universe the history begins with me  
I am not like someone else  
I am The Deadringer of myself

A flickering light is chasing night away  
A death mass for an alliance of betrayal  
The coldest and most selfish of them all  
So even though you're gods you have to fall