

# Nico, Valley Of The Kings

The bandits be my weaknesses  
His fault shall be my knife  
His weapon be  
His weapon be my innocence  
The killer must not die

Is there a charge against my fate,  
Can't I betray my hate?  
Will I regain my father's gait,  
Must the killer die?

The testament lies hidden from me  
Underneath my sins  
A carriage  
A carriage will take me to  
The valley of the Kings