

Nikolo Kotzev, The King Will Die

Who is the madman prophetic charlatan ?
Who is the madman predicts the death of kings ?
We see no lions where's this cage of gold
Who here among us says a thing so bold ?

Who needs you Nostradamus ? (The King will die, die)
Pray tell us what will be
Your visions turn to nightmares (The King will die, die)
Is it real or sorcery ?

Two riders face each other
Two lions young and old
This sport of kings and nobles
Will claim the royal throne
The King is fallen see him
On friendly battle ground
His golden helmet shattered
"Is he dead ?" the young lion roared

No this thing cannot be happening !
How do you know this Nostradamus ?
How do you know the King will die ?

"The young lion will overcome the
Older one on the field of combat in
Single battle He will pierce his
Eyes through a golden cage
Two wounds made one,
The he dies a cruel death."

Can he predict the future ? (The King will die, die)
Who dies and who might live ?
His heart is black and heavy (The King will die, die)
This blessing is devil's curse

All riddles that he's written (The King will die, die)
For those with eyes to see
These times of fear and torture (The King will die, die)
Comes a man a prophetic seer
We'll burn you Nostradamus (The King will die, die)
Tear flesh down to the bone
Your visions give us nightmares (The King will die, die)

No this thing cannot be happening !
How do you know this Nostradamus ?
How do you know the King will die ?