

# Testament, Electric Crown

&quot;Here we go  
The people show  
Victims of tomorrow  
The way it goes  
It never shows  
Emptiness or sorrow  
There is nothing left inside  
Nothing left to cry for  
So I justify my crimes  
Things that I must die for

So alone  
Away it goes  
The life that you have wasted  
You never know  
Where it might go  
The sweet success you've tasted  
Tested by a bitter frown  
Knowing I must die for  
Can't confide, to all the lies  
No one to inquire

As I wander, change of seasons  
As I realize  
That I'll soon be there

I'll let you know  
The reapers show  
Makes you beg or borrow  
He comes to see  
The tragedy  
His fate he will not follow  
Wearing your electric crown  
The preachers starts to pray  
Shiver as the lights go down  
Heed these words I say

As I wander  
Change of seasons  
I can't ponder  
I got my reasons  
As I realize  
I don't care  
All I know is  
That I'll soon be there

Now it's done  
The time has come  
The people stand in silence  
Another dawn  
Has come and gone  
His fate has been decided  
There is no one left inside  
A brain without mind  
Traces of a bitter man  
Are all that you will find

As I wander  
Change of seasons  
I can't ponder  
I got my reasons  
As I realize  
I don't care  
All I know is

That I'll soon be there&quot;