

# Rishloo, Romance Of A Dead Kingdom

Sleep now  
Fragile  
Cradle my hope  
Dream 'til morning  
Rising again  
To uphold my claims to power  
Promises bind  
This place to me  
Peace I have found  
In a vision pure and simple  
Here in this world  
I am the king  
Dreams trouble my conscience  
With thoughts of those betrayed  
Prophecies certain  
Bring me to conflict often  
But comfort has always triumphed  
Against a change

Walking again  
Among these familiar faces  
Hearing the same  
Praises they speak  
All here is well  
But somehow so unnerving  
In the eyes of a child  
The world looks bleak  
Fears grow ever bolder  
Threatening disgrace  
All that will be  
Grows clearer with every moment  
Whispers turn now to shouting for my escape

Awake

Brashly you stifled warnings  
See now the fruits of failure  
Ignorant liar  
Did you truly think  
You could stay here awhile  
And avoid your fate  
Crawling, grasping, searching, reaching for a path  
Through all this chaos choking on the ashes  
Of a life that suddenly has passed  
And as the screams subside  
I slowly raise my head  
To watch the final ruin  
And see my kingdom's end