

# Avenged Sevenfold, Hail to the King

Watch your tongue I'll have it cut from your head  
Save your life while keeping whispers unsaid  
Children roam the streets now orphans of war  
Bodies hanging in the streets to adore

Royal flames will carve a path in chaos  
Bringing daylight to the night  
Death is riding in the town with armour  
They've come to take all your rights

Hail to the king  
Hail to the one  
Kneel to the crown  
Stand in the sun  
Hail to the king

Blood is spilt while holding keys to the throne  
Born again but it's too late to atone  
No mercy from the edge of the blade  
They'll escape and learn the price to be paid

Let the water flow with shades of red now  
Arrows blackout all the light  
Death is riding in the town with armour  
They've come to grant you your rights

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Stand in the sun  
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There's a taste of fear  
When the henchmen call  
I am fierce to tame it  
I am fierce to claim it all

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