

# Frozen Crown, I Am The Tyrant

Born from the depths in the highlands  
Between the daughters of wind  
And the sons of the sea  
Raised by the wolves and their hunger  
I knew the world's bloody end  
Before the struggle began

Hail to the beast, to the pain that it brings  
To the ashes it leaves after coming unseen

Over the hills we were carried by the wind  
For the glory we will rise up once again

I am the tyrant, crowned and fallen  
Before the age of men  
(Beneath the dark)  
I am the hunter, bound and rotten  
Beyond the gates of hell

Far from my land  
Wild gales whisper my name  
Buried under the sands  
Lay the wasted remains  
Of the kingdom we claimed

I'll release the fire moving towards the rifts  
As the wicked desire unleashes  
Thorns, entwined on my grave  
Sealed up forever my throne, death after death