

# Ghost, From The Pinnacle To The Pit

You have the power  
You wear the crown  
From the pinnacle  
To the pit

It is a long way down

You wield the scepter  
You wear the gown  
From the pinnacle  
To the pit

It is a long way down

In your empire  
They stare and frown  
From the pinnacle  
To the pit

It is a long way down

You are cast out from the heavens to the ground  
Blackened feathers falling down  
You are cast out from the heavens to the ground  
Blackened feathers falling down  
You will wear your independence like a crown

Cruciger globus  
You stand your ground  
The orbis figure  
What's flat looks round  
From the pinnacle  
To the pit

It is a long way down

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Blackened feathers falling down  
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You will wear your independence like a crown