

A Tyrant's Heaven

In the blizzard of the lies
Oh they know,
I can't find light in the snow
There's no solace in a fight
And they know,
I'll stay right where I belong

There must be some way out of here
Out of this hell
But herein lies the hero
Herein lies the hero
There must be some way out of here
I'm ready to bargain
But the road is bare for miles

There must be some way out of here
Out of this hell
But herein lies the hero
Herein lies the hero
There's always something in the way
So I'll let it happen
I'll fall into line

Why can't these endeavors be battle cries
And former enemies turn friends in arms ?
Cause our outfit of misfits is awfully quiet
A tyrant's heaven

Why can't these endeavors be battle cries
And former enemies turn friends in arms ?
And this comfort in cowardice is overrated
A tyrant's heaven

Can I do something anyway
Does it even mean it'll outweigh my ways ?
Can I do something anyway ?
Can I even bargain ?
But the king's ear's not for swine
Can I go somewhere, anywhere
Out of this hell
To even out the blows
To even out the flow of woe ?

Will I be brave and sway the play
A helping hand ?
Can I be brave, and bear the weight
To slay the angst ?

When will these endeavors be battle cries
And former enemies turn friends in arms ?
Cause our outfit of misfits is awfully quiet
A tyrant's heaven
So I'll open my arms to the coming riot

Heed how our endeavors are battle cries
When former enemies are friends in arms
Hear this outfit of misfits – an army's choir
A tyrant's poison

So I'll open my arms to the coming riot

x2

So I'll open my arms to the coming riot