

The Raven King

Killing Joke

The raven's flown and left the tower
And Albion feels all abandoned
A desecrated cenotaph - surveillance state and
Waning choices
Guarded by warriors we knew
Guided by our ancestral voices

Let flags of black and red unfurl
Echoes of distant laughter
Confederation of the dispossessed
Fearing neither God nor master

Brother of this wretched man
I heed your call - never giving in
Watching from his perch bemused
I see him now
The spectre of the Raven King

Forever in this moment
Rejecting those who would control us
Touched by a common genius
All bound by fate and common purpose

Brother of this wretched man
I heed your call - never giving in
Watching from his perch bemused
I see him now
The spectre of the Raven King

All our lives transformed
Touched forever more
All connected
All as-one