

HOUSE RELLECOUR

By Richard Paul

I walked into the place of shadows,
 * * * *
Underking to the Underneath,
 * * * *
To raise my house and start my kingdom
 * * * *
Below the bloody moon of dead men.
 * * * *

A citadel for my followers,
 * * * *
Lit by the crimson we all know;
 * * * *
From my imaginings I conjured
 * * * *
And reality began to grow.
 * * * *

(CHORUS)

So began the House of Rellecour,
 * * * *
First of all new nations of my kind,
 * * * *
Where the living and the dead reside,
 * * * *
So endures my house for-evermore,
 * * * *
My legacy ever strong and sure.
 * * * *

(CHORUS END)

Oh, such things our hands have built at home,
 * * * *
Oh what deeds beyond we've done.
 * * * *
We are the forge of the Empire,
 * * * *
None can reach us but our own.
 * * * *

The liveliest of revelries we boast,
 * * * *
The freshest of feasts we provide
 * * * *
And pride ourselves on being great hosts,
 * * * *
'Neath the light of the villainous swine.
 * * * *

(CHORUS)

(SPOKEN)

I have served so very long,
So many have I killed,
But here at last our wars are won
And now Fate lets me build.
I have served so very long
And now I take my crown;
The galaxy shall be remade
By all that I set down.

(CHORUS X2)

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