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Kingdom of glory

This is a story
I tell you in trust
A kingdom of glory
Which turned into dust

Once there were peace A country of joy But whith such ease Can infernos destroy

The screaming and pain
Of people in fear
They were all slain
Before they could hear

"Run little fools but no one survives" Blood turned to pools And wasted all lives

Flames did devour The cities of cheer Within just an hour The ground became clear

All turned to ashes
The wind blew away
Left was just flashes
Of memories' replay

Empty and dead
The land became dark
Only the dread
Could attach its mark

This was the story
I told you in trust
The kingdom of glory
I turned into dust

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