

NAPOLÉON BONAPARTE:

The age of revolution against the corruption of kings
The age of Jefferson, Rousseau, and the Bastille
The age of change from Medieval Tyranny
The age of unchained ideas and opportunity
The age of Napoleon and his legacy.

The American Revolution shook the world
Europe's monarchs destined to fall
A thousand years of tradition,
The old new form of oppression,
Imperialism subjugation slavery
The Christian Church a mockery
Plebeians starved held fast the belief
Mankind having an awakening
By the second half of the 18th century

Genoa's oppression of Corsica!
An island in the Mediterranean sea,
Corsicans are proud and look to war!
Under Pasquale Paoli,
Genoa's forced to forfeit all!
Sold to Luis 15th,
The locals went on fighting more!
But the French were a tougher enemy!

100 miles long, the island is small
Scenic with charm, northwestern Italy.
The French won it all, complete deathblow
And offered amnesty.
The Corsicans agreed, they have lost it all
Escaped Paoli.
The French were smart, helped build homes
Led to prosperity

The very year that he's born,
Corsica's French dawn,
August 15th seventeen sixty nine
An islander baby, Italian no more,
The French won it the same year that he's born
Providence,
Coincidence,
Serendipitous tone,
History's irony.

Life and liberty
Gifts bestowed by God the father
Abolish slavery
Through providence we'll reach
The will of His grace

A scared woman is pregnant hiding in the caves,
Escaping the roar, the horror, and the noise,
The child she's carrying, in the damp as she's crying,
In the mountains, she's hiding, away from the war.

Island nobility on this dot in the sea
The Bonaparte lineage is Florentine
Governor Marbeuf, took residency
At their home with the family,
With the two boys at infancy,

An opportunity given,
Miracle charity,
A royal scholarship,
Military academy,
Him and his brother
Joseph's the elder,
Future king
For the Emperor to be.

I am Napoleon educated by the king,
I study Rousseau Hume and the kin,
I write and I ride I'm a captain of artillery,
Paris my bride, the lights dazzle me
Theatres sublime, but the French are rising
The year I'm 20, they storm the Bastille.

The guards I see, the Swiss at the Tuileries
They're ripped apart by the Paris mob,
I have never seen such brutality,
Red dolls in rags bloody and stomped
The Swiss guards at the Tuileries,

The French king is executed, the terror starts,
The guillotine thirsty,
Royalist, Jacobin, Robespierre,
Indiscriminate,
Even the fathers of the revolution
Had their heads severed.

The army is loyal to the republic,
My family is exiled from their island,
I stand with the revolution,
The army I serve and my future.

France is mired with enemies,
External with Britain and the rest of Europe,
Marie Antoinette was a Hapsburg queen.
Internal foes, Royalists,
Fighting for an executed king,
An act so heinous, in their eyes blasphemy,
The fledging republic is nearly collapsing.

I fight for liberty,
For myself, the world, there is no other
Lead my family,
Providence will bring
The will of my fate!

Vlad the Impaler: Forests of Impalement

Prince Vlad Tepes

Son of the dragon

He is undead, a vampire

Dracula!

CHORUS

Vlad the Impaler

To the plebes he was a savior

Order of the dragon

House of Dracula

(x2)

He fought the Ottomans

Horrific deviant

Forests of impalement

Fueled his legend

Thirst coloured crimson

Ruthless vengeance

A demon's reputation

Bloodthirsty self-allegiance

PRE CHORUS

The Orthodoxy feared him

Condemned and cursed him

Excommunicated expelled

Executed to hell

(x2)

CHORUS

Demonically blessed

Cursed to resurrect

In eternal unrest

An immortal creature

A soulless deceiver

Lascivious heathen

A vicious demeanor

A fiendish demon

PRE CHORUS

CHORUS

The first in a legion

Of hell spawn minions

Vampire servants

From hell's dominion

CHORUS

VLAD THE IMPALER: LASCIVIOUS HEATHEN

Impalement is a slow death
You writhe till your final breath
On a fixed pike, you are held
With the pike's sharp tip
You are pierced below the hip
Gravity drags
Your body sags
As you die

CHORUS

Soulless deceiver
Vicious demeanor
Lascivious heathen
Lucifer's demon

(x2)

For days you would wither
A spear tearing through your innards
Death your last friend
As your life comes to an end
Vultures roam
Block the skies
Peck your eyes
All of this
As you die

CHORUS

Justice red dyed and dined
The prince relished your ghastly fright
And he would feast in delight
From a golden chalice,
He drank your blood
Dipped his bread,
He ate your flesh
Savored fresh
On plates of wrath

CHORUS

First in a legion
Of hell spawn minions
Vampire's allegiant
Satan's dominion