All to himself, the high king had you.

He gloried in this so much that he would give it up to glory in it more, and only enough for him to glory in it more-

"Come before my friends that they may see what I, to myself, have," the king commanded you; You told him, "No."

All to himself, the high king had you.

He gloried in this so much that he would give it up to glory in it more, and only enough for him to glory in it more-

"Kill the woman lest the women see they may revolt and so see every female stand anewlest we lose all control."

All to himself, the high king had you.

He gloried in this so much that he would give it up to glory in it more, and only enough for him to glory in it more-

Punishing you: the best he could do, for everything he'd prefer to undo, to have never have been done,

losing you to prove ownership, to feign control the day you won,

proving that, no matter what, he couldn't have made you come,

proving that, no matter what, he couldn't make us come.