

# Child King

Abney Park

Across from me sat the new emperor, Hardly 13  
And I asked him why he cried

No one stays around anymore, I cannot guess why  
In my world they should try

I asked how loyal are your subjects  
"Not" was the child king's reply, "Rarely will they comply"

"I always search for new subjects, Still I'm loathsome to try"  
"If they served me too long they would fortify"

Chorus:  
"With all of my benevolence  
There's still no obedience  
Or is it just coincidence  
That everyone here's indifferent  
So I must move on"

"So I fear a dependence"  
The Child King said  
"Between my subjects and I  
So if they leave me I won't die"

"I always search for new subjects  
Still I'm loathsome to try  
In my world they should try"

Chorus:  
"With all of my benevolence  
There's still no obedience  
Or is it just coincidence  
That everyone here's indifferent  
So I must move on"