

# You Were the King, Now You're Unconscious

Atreyu

There is no light in sight  
Only a tunnel of pain  
Only your legs will carry you  
Carry you to the end

Live your full for yourself  
Or live for the struggle at best  
Just don't let it strangle you  
Just don't let it strangle you

And after all this  
No one will carry you home  
And without a thought  
You let your guard fall to the ground  
Thought you were the king  
But now it's gone  
Taste the air as you pull it in your lungs  
Try to saviour it for one more song

The thief of the battle  
A metaphor for this life  
You never see it hit you  
Until it smashes you in the face

You try as best you can  
And life knocks you down again  
Just don't let it strangle you  
Just don't let it strangle you

And after all this  
No one will carry you home  
And without a thought  
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Get up  
Get up now  
Get up right now  
I scream to myself

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Get up now  
Get up right now  
I scream to myself

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