

# King of the Clouds

Panic! at the Disco

Heaven knows that I'm born too late  
For these ghosts that I chase  
With these dreams, I inflate, painted skies in my brain  
Every day, I'm Carl Sagan in space  
To escape this old world, this old world  
Some days I lie wide awake 'til the sun hits my face  
And I fade, elevate from the Earth  
Far away to a place where I'm free from the weight  
This old world, this old world

I don't trust anything  
Or anyone, below the sun  
And I don't feel anything  
At all

I'm king of the clouds, of the clouds  
I get lifted, I get lifted  
King of the clouds, of the clouds  
I get lifted, I get lifted

Some only live to die, I'm alive to fly higher  
Than angels in outfields inside of my mind  
I'm ascendin' these ladders, I'm climbin', say goodbye  
This old world, this old world  
And when I fall to rise with stardust in my eyes  
In the backbone of night, I'm combustible  
Dust in the fire when I can't sleep, awake, I'm too tired  
This old world, this old world

I don't trust anything  
Or anyone, below the sun  
I don't feel anything  
At all

I'm king of the clouds, of the clouds  
I get lifted, I get lifted  
King of the clouds, of the clouds  
I get lifted, I get lifted  
Imagination, take me somewhere I don't know  
I'm lost but I better find it alone  
King of the clouds, of the clouds  
I get lifted, I get lifted

I keep searching  
Oh, I keep searching  
I keep searching