

King of Swords (Reversed)

The Dear Hunter

Gears turning that no wrench can attack
Consideration
Or pause had their time come and pass
No gloves bet you can't get enough
Make a fine parade so the public sways in your wake

I just thought that I would go
Till the money's gone
I never wanted to fake it
Now I can't stop till everyone
Who ever done me wrong
Knows I'm not willing to take it

Boy, you've got a Hard time
Bring yourself to glory

I never wanted my name up in bright lights
But I think that I might be there soon
I owe it all to you (I owe it all to you)
I was never Looking for fame or the limelight
But I think that I might be there soon
I owe it all To you

No one ever told me what it meant to be alone
I had to learn on my lonesome
Now every feigning flame I chance upon
I put the fire on
I keep my wheels in motion

Boy, you've had a hard time
Bring yourself to glory

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But I think that I might be there soon
I owe it all to you (I owe it all to you)
I was never looking for fame or the limelight
But I think that I might be there Soon
I owe it all to you

Boy you've had a hard time
Bring yourself to glory
You've had a hard time
Bring yourself to glory
You've had a hard time
Bring yourself to Glory
And here's those spoils of war that you asked for

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