

## The King

Angel Dust

Seventh day restless I wait  
yes I wait for the right word  
twelve o'clock this is my time  
time to change to the nightbird and like  
a snake I am winding myself into tight jeans  
the look on my face's gonna make all the  
girls know what I mean  
I come in the music stops  
and you see everyone turning  
then I walk cool as I can  
straight to the bar and start smoking  
I feel hot looks in my back  
and I'll soon chose my victim  
I am the king and my right is to show you  
what I need  
You know here I am again  
it's my show  
now I'm back on the road  
so show action and go  
I think of the time that I waisted  
how can you tell till you've tasted?  
Why nobody told me I'm wrong  
I can not be  
can not be king all my life  
My straight face is lying about motions  
that live in my heart  
like a figure of stone  
I am waiting for you to start  
You know here I am again  
it's my show  
now I'm back on the road  
I think of the time that I waisted  
how how can you tell till you've taisted?  
why nobody told me I'm wrong  
I can not be  
can not be king all my life