This is a love song about a king
A twisted love that leaves me kneeling
I try time and again to turn him away
but the lights and the music and the vibe make him stay, oh
Im knee-deep in agony
Why do you torture me?
I know it's only a void you're filling
But I've fallen in love with a king
Ive fallen in love with a king

Preventing me from achieving my dreams
I wouldn't even let an enemy suffer through his schemes
He sets me up to let me down every morning
He wastes my time and money makes me not say what I mean
You wear your crown so royally
Dressed in purple majesty
With no intention for love intensity,
I've fallen in love with a king

It seems like when I need relief,
you always come and around and make it nicer
Your'e so nice hey yeah
When morning comes I feel so dumb
I realize it's not the way to cope with the pain
It's driving me crazy
To see the spiral down and now
I just wanted to wear your crown
and feel like the queen that I'm meant to be
Won't somebody, anybody, help me?