

## King of Sorrow

August Burns Red

I'm the angel of the dead  
Take a good look at me  
Grief is my guilty pleasure  
I'm taking comfort in your pain  
My happiness is your defeat  
Your heartache makes me feel so complete  
The compliments roll in and remind me I'm a good friend  
I'm here for you until the end

Open the door, let me in  
I need you, you need me too  
Open the door, let me in  
Let me in

I am the king, king of sorrow  
I am the king, king of sorrow  
Bow to me now  
Give me your tears  
I am the king, king of sorrow

Rest assured that everything will be okay  
It's all going according to plan  
Let me speak for you in these times of dread  
I'll be your guide, now please just rest your head

I am the dead ringer  
If it bleeds then it leads  
Misery loves company, and you've just met your match  
Open the door, I'll leave you be  
Thank you for your sympathy  
Open the door, I'll leave you be  
I am the saint of empathy

Farewell  
Farewell  
Farewell  
I've consumed all that I need  
Farewell  
I am the saint of empathy