

## Bow To The King 2

Bang

Bow to the King,  
He's marching down the aisle  
His subjects start to scream,  
They've waited quite a while  
The King is dressed in red,  
His fist are hard as lead  
He's waited months to meet,  
The man he's going to beat  
Bow to the King!

He slowly steps inside,  
Across the canvas hide  
He hears the bell to fight,  
He's blinded by the light  
Bow to the King!

The King begins to move,  
His movements are so smooth  
The man moves to his right,  
His eye's are filled with fright  
The King connects a right!  
The man is turning white!  
A jab has crushed his jaw,  
The man begins to fall  
In fifteen seconds flat,  
He's put him on the mat  
The man is counted out,  
The King has won the bout  
As the bell begins to ring,  
The crowd salutes their king  
With fist up high, they jab the sky,  
He's won again they sing!  
Bow to the King!  
He's won again!  
Bow to the King!  
He's won again!