King of Anything

Beartooth

Can't take another second of this hell Making up stories and saying i'm better off dead They want me to be this perfect thing Like everything is fine Like everything is ok

But I'm not close to perfect I'm not close to sane I'm not the one to worship And I'm not the one to blame But you made up your mind And put me on your stage Just take it all back I'm not the king of anything

Can't take another second of this pain I've tried to be the person all of you want me to be Maybe I'm ok with who I am I know I'm just a child but I'll try to be a man

But I'm not close to perfect I'm not close to sane I'm not the one to worship And I'm not the one to blame But you made up your mind And put me on your stage Just take it all back I'm not the king of anything(x2)