

# How Does It Feel

Candlebox

I just want to thank you  
For all that you've done  
The mess that you made  
The allegations  
And I don't want to blame you  
But I need to crack down  
Your essential to the process  
And the essence of my breakdown

And I can't wait to sell you  
To the village of fools  
Your a vilant hangover, mallicious so cruel  
Could u keep it secret  
Could you lock it up tight  
cuz your a sea of information spilling out from all sides  
I think I might find  
A bit clumsy and aloof  
Atop a mountain of sand  
Unhinged in untruths

How does it feel up on your thrown  
How does it feel to be all alone  
How does it feel to crawl so low  
Your the king of nothing  
Just a show  
How does it feel

And I will give you no words  
Yes I choose a mute stance  
Its hard enough to engage  
The smart as well as the ass  
You couldn't keep it secret  
You couldn't lock it up tight  
Cuz your a sea of information  
That's bleeding out of the lies

How does it feel up on your thrown  
How does it feel to be all alone  
How does it feel to crawl so low  
Cuz your the king of nothing  
Just a show  
How does it feel

One might deseve one might align  
One more disease the great divide  
How does it feel to be on your own  
You are the seed  
Welcome to the show  
Welcome to the show  
Welcome to the show