

# King of Nowhere

## Diary of Dreams

You find yourself in the benefit of the doubt  
The prospect of a change both a blessing and a curse

These are the consequences that you might have to bear  
To make it all come true it's just one step to take

On days like this, you feel your desires  
I know that you care and you see what this world is about to unfold

Fear not this is not the end of this world  
Step close to the edge to believe the absurd

The wind in your hair is the freedom we share  
A tear in your eye proves at least that you try

This man has lived in grim diversity  
Uncertain and in doubt, if his choices were ideal

A lifetime feeling torn. The king of nowhere never home  
And now about to find a new philosophy

The silence we breathe has the soul of a thief