

# Dismantled King Is Off The Throne

Felt

I was feeling desperate  
Unable to decide  
Between a life of misery  
Or awful suicide  
Then it came to rest by me  
Like a cross that's hard to bear  
Put death in my hands  
And I will play with it for sure

Dismantled king is off the throne  
There's nothing left  
If you stand on your head too long  
Then you'll just run out of breath

You're trying hard  
But that's too bad  
Because your voice is always sad

I was feeling out of touch  
Unable to control  
My mind was like a theatre  
It was playing ten different roles  
And I believed all the locked-up people  
Held the key to the world  
A land of heads in chained-in boxes  
Just trying to be heard