

# Rebel King

Julian Lennon

Hate city rivals first pulse and then freakola  
Dreaming of redemption, no end  
To the living edit, the sound of amputation  
Or the centrifugal pull of an endless bend

Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down

There's a shimmering dog, sayin' danger what's at work here  
The in growing twitch of faceless laughter  
A cause without end to serve forever  
The missionary madness of the sacrificial lamb

Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down  
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down  
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down  
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king

On the hero's tomb is written  
Not what he was but what he should've been  
And nothing you can do will change the circumstances  
Just a mild infuriation with statistics of sin

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Circular lie in a calibrated order  
Weathering time with salt an' water  
Tears that you cry are your endeavor  
To break into the madness of imaginary lines

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