

King Me

Lamb of God

I saw the world through the lens of a pinhole camera
I saw nothing
I was..blind

In-between a black hole and a supernova is where you'll find me
Imploding and expanding simultaneously
No longer mind

I've been running away for so long
when I finally caught myself, there wasn't much left
the scripts last page is blank
and the medicine..is gone

A sick bastard, a twister of dark matter
On a heavier trip than you can comprehend
A tornado, trying to mend the life thats shattered
Waiting for nothing, to begin

A flat-line my insides are turning out

King me is killing me x2

I keep walking past the places I was born in
Now the faces are blank shiny and dead
I don't recognize a thing I can't recall them
A closed book, that I can never, never read again
A flat-line my insides are turning out
Now the lights fade, this part of war starts now

King me is killing me x4

Killing me

All of that is ending now for I have arisen
Survive myself somehow (today in prison)?
I'm trying to live desire to see the day
I swear I'll never sleep again I am no mans slave

I (wanted)? the fog to lift
But i was living in a cloud
Nostalgia is grinding the life from today
The present always dies and future memories
And king me IS killing me
Cut wide open and bleeding to death for all to see

King me is killing me x4

He's killing me
No, no, you won't kill me
No, I won't let you kill me
You won't kill me