

Warrior King

Lou Reed

I wish I was the warrior king in every language that I speak
Lord over all that I survey and all that I see I keep
Power omnipresent, undiminished uncontrolled
With a mass of violent fury at the center of my soul

I wish I was a warrior king, inscrutable benign
With a faceless charging power always at my command
Footsteps so heavy that the world shakes, my rage instilling fear, ah, ha
Yet cautious firm but fair and good, the perfect warrior king

I wish I installed angels in every subject's house
Agents of my goodness no one would be without
A steak on every plate, a car for every house
And if you ever crossed me, I'd have your eyes put out

You don't exist without me, without me you don't exist
And if logic won't convince you then there's always this
I'm bigger, smarter, stronger, tougher; yet sensitive and kind
And though I could crush you like a bug, it would never cross my mind

It wouldn't cross my mind to break your neck or rip out your vicious tongue
It wouldn't cross my mind to snap your leg like a twig or squash you like some slug
You are a violent messenger and I'm not above your taunts
And if you hit me, you know I'll kill you, because I'm the warrior king