

# King Of The Absurd

Manticora

Can I cover your eyes with my hands?  
Can I make you walk in my darkened lands?  
A pawn to move around in my game of chess  
Feeling down?  
Come to me child and confess

Oh what I'd give to be able to see  
Your shameless mirrored reflections of me  
Soulless eyes that try to penetrate  
The shell I made, to find out it's too late

I use you solely for the sake of me  
In egocentric vile fantasy  
Self-indulgent; I am throwing you in the dirt  
In my own dark dream  
I'm king of the absurd

Can I measure my intelligence on you?  
Can I use you as my tool to pass on through?  
The halls of dark oblivion they make  
I'm the diamond that was made to never break

"So you wormed your way into my line of thoughts  
Passing all the trenches I built to keep you out  
And you found the barrier that no one else could break  
A synaptic fortress to show you what I'm all about"

Hollowed out by speculation  
In everlasting vile equation  
Self indulgence; I'm drowning you in the dirt  
In my own reality  
I'm king of the absurd