

King of the Mountain

Matt Nathanson

I've been fascinated with lost love for sometime now
and I'm not quite sure why
I've been waking up to the images that I thought I'd left behind
But they're just as clear,
and just as naive as they were before
But now they seem more beautiful,
the past always seems more beautiful
I'm not the same child that I once was
I left my compassion on the side of the road
when I learned the power of ego and confidence,
all to please you
But I'm sure that you regret it now
I'm sure that You regret me now
Because I do.
All my desire and all my innocence burned away
Just the evil remains, just the judgement remains
And here I stand king of the mountain, all alone,
surrounded by pain that I brought on myself.