

Tyrant Kings

NEEDTOBREATHE

Shadows of greatness, yeah, it's the story of a small town
We wore the colors of our favorite little let down
The lies we told were never much, but who could keep track
Enough that we all left the fire and never looked back

The tyrant kings
We had everything

Still I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town
I'm like an awkward conversation
All of this work and I ain't seein' any wages
I ain't gonna stop until I do
Whoa
Whoa

More times than not the ones you love are who you let down
We're chasing something big our parents never tracked down
The hardest part is looking back and making sense of
The humble tries and troubled times of where we came from

The tyrant kings
We had everything

Still I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town
I'm like an awkward conversation
All of this work and I ain't seein' any wages
I ain't gonna stop until I do
Whoa

Still I'm feeling like a vagrant
Lost in a world where no one thinks that we can make it
Don't you know time is like a fortune when we take it
Baby, let me spend my time with you
Whoa
Whoa

The tyrant kings
We had everything
Still we run to you

We were like tyrant kings
We had everything
Still we run to you

Still I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town
I'm like an awkward conversation
All of this work and I ain't seein' any wages
I ain't gonna stop until I do
Whoa
Whoa
Whoa
Whoa

Shadows of greatness, yeah, it's the story of a small town
We wore the colors of our favorite little let down