

King Alvarez

Strung Out

Grey sky man is talking to the sidewalk once again
your perfect vision of the world it goes unheard
as the rain falls down on your head
it slips inside the cracks of another fruitless day
here in the land of King Alvarez

you're losing once again it's getting harder to survive
when the world that's all around you just don't seem to care
and the universe you've built for yourself is caving in right o
n you
and the streets are getting colder then they used to be these d
ays and now

I see you walkin' down the boulevard alone
and your screaming at the top of your lungs all night
and I wonder to myself how did you get to be this king without
a throne
its just another sunny day here in the land of Babylon

to see the things that no one sees
to hear the lies that no one tells
its getting lonely in this place
getting tired of it all

I've wondered to myself how many times he's cracked inside
Screaming at the top of your lungs and now
The voices in your head keep getting louder
With the passing of each day

It's getting harder to go on
I don't know what you don't know
You wouldn't play that game the same
You wouldn't play that game at all

as the rain falls down on your head it slips
inside the cracks of another fruitless day here in the land of
Alvarez