

Poverty's King

The Bronx

I've jeopardized my safety
Everywhere I go
'Cause everybody knows me
Down in the valleys of Mexico

But Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church window

Everything around me
That feeds my flame
The people they surround me
It seems I might have underestimated my fame

But Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church window

She said, "Everyone wants to be alone, until they are alone.
Everybody wants to be alone, until they are alone..."

It's not important to me, to write my own history
Despite what you've heard, it's what you deserve!
It's not important to me, to sell my sympathy
It's quite crystal clear, I bring you to tears!

Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church window

She said, "Everyone wants to be alone, until they are alone.
Everybody wants alone, until they are... alone,
until they are alone,
until they are alone."