

Walking With Giants

The Prostitutes

I Once met a rebel he said that his name was the mystery boy
He looked in my eyes and said you have got nothing to fear
You could be king but your life is miserable lie
You could be in heaven but you are here rotting in hell

He said
You could be walking with giants
But nobody remembers your name

Alarm bells are ringing but we know that you are just deaf to t
he call
The future it creeps up upon you in no time at all
Its time to listen now to the mystery boy
I offer my hand will you catch me if i start to fall

He said
You could be walking with giants
But nobody remembers your name
Remembers your name
Remembers your name
Remembers you

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