## King of the World

Smoke and mirrors It's a house of cards Everybody has windows And big cigars The law of the jungle Is very new to some The animals are vicious and arrogant And they eat their young I used to work my job from 9 to 5 I just survived I was the king of the world I had every thing thrown at me, That the judge and jury could hurl I was the man of the hour I would claw and scratch my way up, To the very top of the tower Helter skelter It's a den of thieves Sea of errors That a greedy man weaves A few really bad apples Always spoil the lot Rolling blackouts On everyone's block I go to work and try to make ends meet My life is over I was the king of the world I had everything I needed, I owned every type of girl I was the man of the hour I would claw and scratch my way, Up to the very top of the tower Instrumental Break I was the king of the world I had everything I needed, I owned every type of girl I was the man of the hour I would claw and scratch my way, Up to the very top of the tower