

You Were the King, Now You're Unconscious

Atreyu

There is no light in sight
Only a tunnel of pain
Only your legs will carry you
Carry you to the end

Live your full for yourself
Or live for the struggle at best
Just don't let it strangle you
Just don't let it strangle you

And after all this
No one will carry you home
And without a thought
You let your guard fall to the ground
Thought you were the king
But now it's gone
Taste the air as you pull it in your lungs
Try to saviour it for one more song

The thief of the battle
A metaphor for this life
You never see it hit you
Until it smashes you in the face

You try as best you can
And life knocks you down again
Just don't let it strangle you
Just don't let it strangle you

And after all this
No one will carry you home
And without a thought
You let your guard fall to the ground
Thought you were the king
But now it's gone
Taste the air as you pull it in your lungs
Try to saviour it for one more song

Get up
Get up now
Get up right now
I scream to myself

Get up
Get up now
Get up right now
I scream to myself

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