

King Of Nothing

BoyWithUke

Can you hear
The church bells ring?
Here he comes
It's the king of kings

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The church bells ring?
Here he comes
It's the king of kings
His hotel burns
Made of ash and strings
He's got all he wants
And lost everything

Tell me how to stop, I want to get off
Nervous when I talk about it, see I'm struggling with thoughts
What I used to love, losing patience and the passion
Used to think about my younger self before I had the wealth, back when we got donations
Just a kid feeling what he felt, dealing with the issues that he manifested
Tried his best with what he got, but he got lost in what he's not
No, he's not a singer, and he doesn't talk, he just got caught in a subplot
Soon the shot was over, turned into a loner
Started losing power in his own songs
He was just a poser, losing his composure
Looking for the closure that he never got

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Everything about this life don't feel the same as your hazel eyes
Alone, I would rather be at home
And I could laugh and I could try and live this lie for a thousand times
I know I would rather be at home