

How Does It Feel

Candlebox

I just want to thank you
For all that you've done
The mess that you made
The allegations
And I don't want to blame you
But I need to crack down
Your essential to the process
And the essence of my breakdown

And I can't wait to sell you
To the village of fools
Your a vilant hangover, mallicious so cruel
Could u keep it secret
Could you lock it up tight
cuz your a sea of information spilling out from all sides
I think I might find
A bit clumsy and aloof
Atop a mountain of sand
Unhinged in untruths

How does it feel up on your thrown
How does it feel to be all alone
How does it feel to crawl so low
Your the king of nothing
Just a show
How does it feel

And I will give you no words
Yes I choose a mute stance
Its hard enough to engage
The smart as well as the ass
You couldn't keep it secret
You couldn't lock it up tight
Cuz your a sea of information
That's bleeding out of the lies

How does it feel up on your thrown
How does it feel to be all alone
How does it feel to crawl so low
Cuz your the king of nothing
Just a show
How does it feel

One might deseve one might align
One more disease the great divide
How does it feel to be on your own
You are the seed
Welcome to the show
Welcome to the show
Welcome to the show