

# I Am King

Code Orange Kids

Take in what they tell you to  
I spit to spit, they spew to spew  
My aura draws, You follow suit  
Finks in packs and bred in twos  
Peasant thoughts and peasant dreams  
You were born to bow to me  
There comes a time to test yourself  
When you live -

A coward, that is how you die  
Continuously slowed down by our perception of ourselves  
But in a world of servants and liars and spies

I, I am king  
I am king  
I am king  
I, I am king  
I, I am king  
I, I am king  
I, I am king