## King

From the mountain top He looks upon the crowds Mindful among the mindless Unbound

King of those who know I'm sheltering the fears The loneliness exposed An ocean born of tears For the world

The churchyard bells Ring mine for just today Save me from hope That I'll be saved

King of those who know My thirst unquenchable The rain could become gold And share my box of bones In the ground

We raise the vibratory level so high That all untruth will fall Of it's own dead weight

King of those who know I've taken off my clothes The diamond crushed the stone And gave the world a heart

Our karma's all been burned The molecules emerge In a world beyond this world We dare, speak the word

King of those who know Into the pure abodes Cynic