

# Fallen King

Danny Vera

It's the red, white and blue ripped apart  
A sour memory on the tip of your tongue

What was it all about  
Where did it all go wrong  
Or has this been this way all along

A bigger gap growing day by day  
We kinda lost it somewhere along the way

All hail a fallen king  
When kingdoms fall a new one rises again  
All hail a fallen king  
When kingdoms fall we're blaming everything but ourselves

When all the weapons are down, hands are high  
Castles burned down to the ground  
They claimed they fought for glory of the righteous men  
But they know they were wrong, oh so wrong

A barren ground needs a fertile plan  
So we can start all over again

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But ourselves