

I Am The King

Duster

I made a movie about you
And other things I cannot see
Their stinging tongues
My ringing ears

'Cause I'm the king
Of everything
I'm the king

It must have been New Year's Day
They danced that way
You stood around
Computing or commuting

'Cause I'm the king
And everything
Belongs to me
So go on
Talking all of your shit

'Cause I'm the king
And I own everything
I'm the king
And you're everything