

## GARDEN

KiNG MALA

Once I've done what I have come up here to do  
I will revel in the glory of the few  
This fate I know  
Is set in stone

I am on the fatal edge of victory  
Reward of old I see the gold laid out for me  
No time is wasted  
I can taste it

All will know  
My name

It's a waiting game

When I arrive at the garden of greatness  
I will witness the world on it's knees  
Non-believers will beg for forgiveness  
And I will hear them sing

And at the top of the world  
I'll eat everything  
A carnivore at the core  
Oh the gluttony

It swallows me whole  
I can hear the ode

They know my name  
And I know my fate

And when I stand in the garden I'm weightless  
Oh I witness the world at my feet  
Non-believers they beg for forgiveness  
I like to hear them sing