

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