

Lost & Found

King the Kid

In the last act of my story
the seasons change without warning
at the last sign of a lifeline
I can recognize my classic crime
oh its all in my mind (but it brings me down)
all in my mind

Just listen to your heart
listen to your heart stop beating
oh
just listen to your heart
listen to your heart stop beating

I'm the witness to my weakness
the push and the pull, the sickness
there's a monster taking over
that keeps me trapped beneath its feet
in the pouring rain (time will wring me out)
the pouring rain

Oh I'm falling from sky
not lost or found until I finally hit the ground