

Tomorrow's King

Lethal

Sun rising late early morning
The day for any hour is near
For I have felt it is the air

I'm the one the wind seems to call
Touching the flame but never to burn
Chose my faith, no asking what
Destiny is mine, I know the price

Many have tried
Many have died for the same
but this man has got to live

I'm the one the wind seems to call
Touching the flame but never to burn
Chose my faith, no asking what
Destiny is mine, I know the price
And I'm willing to pay

Unspoken words borrowed from time
Search my mind
Forever inclined to follow
what my eyes cannot see
But it's just a feeling I can't explain
Just a fooling that is hard to
When I look to the starlight
At what morning brings
When I shall become tomorrow's king

Over the sand turns in waiting
I know that my hour must be ease
For I have felt it is the air

I'm the one the wind seems to call
Touching the flame but never to burn
Chose my faith, no asking what
Destiny is mine, I know the price
And I'm willing to pay