

## No King

### Like Moths to Flames

You become transparent when you're held to the light  
Even at your worst I tried to make the wrongs right  
You pulled the wool over my eyes  
Sick of burning at both ends  
You push to break the bend  
Never someone I'll defend  
Could've been should've been  
You say it was never supposed to be this way  
Built up to come crashing down with your name  
Could've been should've been  
You say it was never supposed to be this way  
Return to dust the same way that you came  
You should know better than anyone  
The past can never be undone  
Blank stares from the people you once knew  
Your downfall is overdue  
You're no king  
A broken crown sits at your feet  
Pieces of what you used to be  
You only see what you want to see  
You become transparent when you're held to the light  
I think it's time you learn to take loss in stride and walk away from what's mine  
Rock bottom and you're falling faster every day  
You'll find no compassion  
You'll find no sympathy  
Return to dust the same way that you came  
There is no compassion  
No sympathy  
Return to dust the same way that you came  
You're no fucking king