

## King Of Beauty

Mansun

Feed this insect inside me  
Watch my time drippin' off from the walls  
This silence and stillness  
Like a glove with the fingers withdrawn  
Sympathy leaves in the cold  
Look for an exit but they're closed  
Brief fabrication of what I know

I'm hiding my sickness  
No motion no feeling  
The king of beauty  
Leaves this building

I'm hiding my sickness  
No motion no feeling  
The king of beauty  
Leaves this building  
Living in a body bag  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Resurrection of memory  
All the thing I remember I hold  
A virtual impression  
Of a life that I'm building alone  
Sympathy leaves in the cold  
Look for an exit but they're closed  
Brief fabrication of what I know