

# The King Of It All

Michael Kiske

I've been had once again  
The old betrayer did win  
Felt small I thought to give in  
And now I sleep with my sin

You say I just fly  
On wings I have borrowed  
I'm loaded to try  
To shoot you with my sorrow

I'm alone tonight  
No one there in sight  
And I die to be the king of it all  
To become the laugh of all rise and fall  
Yes so tall!

You'll be the one that will bleed  
If I fall over my feet  
The love you need you must breed  
The hate we build cuts so deep

If I could I sure would  
Be all that you needed, it would all feel so good  
But it doesn't come easy

I'm alone tonight  
No one there in sight  
And I die to be the king of it all  
To become the laugh of all rise and fall  
Yes so tall!

Your common sense is no defense sometimes  
And if it ends all what it meant stays mine!  
You say I just fly  
On wings I have borrowed  
I'm loaded to try  
To shoot you with my sorrow

I'm alone tonight  
No one there in sight  
And I die to be the king of it all  
To become the laugh of all rise and fall  
Yes so tall!