

Kings

Mutemath

Are you watching while she's hurting
And then wonder why I'm wondering
Were all my years spent on just a figment of imagination
Hailed as sovereign

King over other kings, you reign while you stare at the suffering
If a prayer is something meant to be
Then explain how you'd rather do nothing
How you'd rather do nothing

While she's dying, I'm not buying
That your best gift is what you don't give
It's too convenient for your absence
While I'm hell bent on this nonsense

King over other kings, you reign while you stare at the suffering
If a prayer is something meant to be
Then explain how you'd rather do nothing
How you'd rather do nothing
How you'd rather do nothing

King over other kings, you reign while you stare at the suffering
If faith is all we ever need, then you reign in a kingdom of nothing
In a kingdom of nothing
In a kingdom of nothing