

The King Cannot Be Found

Piano Magic

I know your story
I looked into your eyes
And everything had died
Time was
You glistened
You had a lot to say
But you threw it all away

And now your silence is just an excuse
And I'm embarrassed by the lies you produce
You start to crack up when you're faced with the truth
You start to crack up when you're faced with the truth

The king cannot be found
The king cannot be found...

I know your story
Your hands are cut to maps
Your heart a photograph
Time was
They loved you
You wore the Golden Fleece
You had them on their knees

But now you're missing from the history
Now you're missing from the tapestry
And there's a shadow where you used to be
There's a shadow where you used to be

The king cannot be found
The king cannot be found...

Black out the windows
It's the start of the plague
Black out the windows
It's the start of the plague...