

# King Arthur's Seat

Slothrust

It's funny how time is never enough  
But my only crime  
Was pretending I'm tough  
I always wanted to be something  
Maybe I missed the mark  
Maybe I should have stayed at home  
Singing broadway in the dark

I used to feel fine  
Living in this shell  
But it's breaking down  
And I'm not feeling so well  
I would go to the roller rink  
But I'm not into crowds  
I'm constantly on the brink  
Am I thinking too loud?

Come and get me  
I'm feeling lonely too  
Come and take me  
I'm coming with you

It's funny how time  
Is hands on a clock  
We will them to turn  
We beg them to stop  
I always wanted to free something  
But my mouth's rusted shut  
I always wanted to bleed something  
But my blood turned to dust

Come and get me  
I'm feeling lonely too  
Go on and and take me  
I'm coming with you

It's funny how time  
Is standing so still  
I pray to divine  
To do as she will  
I always wanted to see something  
But I thrive in the dark  
Will I step out into the sun?  
Or will I fall apart?

Come and get me  
I'm feeling lonely too  
Go on and and take me  
I'm going with you  
I'm feeling lonely too  
Go on and and take me  
I'm going with you  
I'm feeling lonely too  
I'm feeling lonely too