## **King of Swords (Reversed)**

## The Dear Hunter

Gears turning that no wrench can attack
Consideration
Or pause had their time come and pass
No gloves bet you can't get enough
Make a fine parade so the public sways in your wake

I just thought that I would go
Till the money's gone
I never wanted to fake it
Now I can't stop till everyone
Who ever done me wrong
Knows I'm not willing to take it

Boy, you've got a Hard time Bring yourself to glory

I never wanted my name up in bright lights
But I think that I might be there soon
I owe it all to you (I owe it all to you)
I was never Looking for fame or the limelight
But I think that I might be there soon
I owe it all To you

No one ever told me what it meant to be alone I had to learn on my lonesome

Now every feigning flame I chance upon
I put the fire on
I keep my wheels in motion

Boy, you've had a hard time Bring yourself to glory

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I owe it all to you

Boy you've had a hard time
Bring yourself to glory
You've had a hard time
Bring yourself to glory
You've had a hard time
Bring yourself to Glory
And here's those spoils of war that you asked for

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