Oh I ain't lying
My shadows more beautiful than I am
And I will follow it all the way to Zion
Away from the hypocrites & tyrants & sirens

Well I am the Lion
But I'm sick as a dog & I'm dying
See I'm sick as a dog & I'm dying
So I'm acting irrational & violent & it's tiring

All I want is silence You give me something to confide in Cuz the blindfold is over my eyelids I want control over the life that I live

I want control

Oh what a pity
Well I've grown up in my shoes they don't fit me
And I've seen things that are ugly & pretty
It's been so long since I felt someone kiss me

Oh there's no one alive in this city
Well then the wings on my back they don't lift me
Well then there's no potent fruit here on this tree
Oh is there any hope you can give me?

God forgive me

I am the Lion