

The Man Who Would Be King

My old man barely knew his father
My old man left me early
Taken by a disease that no longer kills
That old moon is big and bright tonight
A little lop-sided but that's alright

Said the man who would be king
What would you do?
Anything
Said the man who would be king

He sold his soul
Sold his name
Sold his family for wealth and fame
He built towers in every land
With other people's money
And other people's hands

He preyed on the weak
He preyed on the poor
He prayed to himself
Just to be sure

He was the man who would be king
What do you want?
Everything
Said the man that would be king

Life is just a game of truth and dare
And, we all know that life ain't fair
That's why we all say our prayers

We got coyotes in the back yard
Even the cops are ill at ease
Some fantasies aren't meant to be
Magic only happens if you believe

Said the man who would be king
What do you want?
Everything
What will you do?
Anything
Said the man who would be king