

King's X, American Cheese

I know that for at least a thousand years
I haven't tried
And I know that for maybe ten or twelve long years,
I've seen you cry...
And I know that where the chains of doom are kept I find my shoes And I know that
Gotta save myself again
Win or lose.
I know that the pressure of the world is sin.
Don't ask me why.
And I know that it comes in ways that can't begin to pay the price.
Tell me you've seen around the world
Tell me you crawled inside my tomb,
became all knowing,
then slithered down the reins
to hide some more.
Turn away from me
All my pride
All my time
And when you washed away all of the indications,
All my pride
All my time
All my pride
All my time
All my pride
All my crime...