

Kotipelto, King Anti-Midas

It seems to fall on darkened ways
Like trials of the sinner
A thousand and one hundred ways
Just a question of when

All that I put to rest
My deepest desires
Like dreams now put to rest
All brought to an end

Time and again it burns my head
Frustration, the demon of ego
Losing my grip, the ultimate slip
Dragging me deep down below

(Chorus)
Look at me, King Anti-Midas
High Upon My throne
Always reaching, not succeeding
Falling to capture the gold

Setting out to rule them all
Falling short of glory
A king with no distinct resolve
Only seemingly strong

Once had such golden dreams
Fueling my desire
Like the Silver of the stars
Soon faded by dawn

(repeat)