

# No Doubt, Tragic Kingdom

Once was a magical place  
Over time it was lost  
Price increased the cost  
Now the fortune of the kingdom  
Is locked up in its dungeon vaults  
The castle floor lies in traps  
With coiled wired set back  
Decoyed by old cheese  
Now the drawbridge has been lifted  
As the millions

They drop to their knees  
They pay homage to a king  
Whose dreams are buried  
In their minds

His tears are frozen stiff  
Icicles drip from his eyes  
The cold wind blows as it snows  
On those who fight to get in  
On heads that are small  
Disillusioned as they enter

They're unaware what's  
Behind castle walls  
But now it's written in stone  
The king has been overthrown  
By jesterly fools  
And the power of the people  
Shall come to believe they do rule  
They pay homage to a king  
Whose dreams are buried  
In their minds  
His tears are frozen stiff

Icicles drip from his eyes  
Welcome to the tragic kingdom  
Cornfields of popcorn  
Have yet to spring open  
Have they lost their heads  
Or are they just all blind mice  
We've heard all their stories  
One too many times  
Hypnotized by fireflies  
That glow in the dark  
Midgets that disguise themselves  
As tiny little dwarfs

The parade that's electrical  
It serves no real purpose  
Just takes up a lot of juice  
Just to impress us  
They pay homage to a king  
Whose dreams are buried  
In their minds  
His tears are frozen stiff

Icicles drip from his eyes  
Welcome to the tragic kingdom  
Cornfields of popcorn  
Have yet to spring open