

Something With Numbers, Crowner Of Kings

I'm fine but half the time I'm sick
I'm alive but deadly sick of it
I'd stay and dream all day
But you can see it's almost over
I'm hurt but I'm having a goodtime
I'm strange but only in my mind
I'll watch the ticking clock
Until it stops then it's all over

I'm cold but just for the time being
I'm so damn over this whole scene
I'd hate to stay awake in this mistake
It's fucking over

I'm tired but I'll pretend I'm not
I'll guide myself out of this rut
I'll take it day by day
And play the game until it's over

If this was a world where liar's reigned supreme
Then you would be a serf
And I'd be the crowner of king's

Silence is a virtue Silence is a virtue
You and I've been waiting for today

Holding onto something with our fate