

311, Sometimes Jacks Rule The Realm

sometimes jacks rule the realm
can't you tell
the swimmers drown
without a sound
a chalkboard scratching sound
could craze the town
an emperor's clothes
never be exposed

i took it as a compliment
regardless what they meant
it could have been innocent
spent, so spent
railing against undeserved
dangling precipitants
raining down idiots
always flapping in the
flapping in the wind

i took it as a compliment
no matter what they meant
could have been belligerent
could have been half percent
could have been wanting
afraid to have been caught promising
ended up taunting me

i can't change that
i can't change
i can't change that
i can't change

i'm watching you
not sure what's true
life can be so cruel
there's nothing you can do
but it fades...
only to return
i feel your eyes burn
i really am concerned

sometimes jacks will rule the realm
sometimes jealousy will dwell
you can't begin to dispel
when you can not even tell

what makes me act the way i do
and why am i asking you
what makes me act the way i do
and why am i asking you
what makes me act the way i do
and why am i asking you

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