

# At Vance, King Of Your Dreams

Somewhere between  
The day and the night  
You're hidin your aim's  
Waitin to fight

Face of an angel  
old to be wise  
but you are hidin  
the devil in disguise

where does it end  
and where do you want to go  
the borders you'll bend  
I guess you will never know

Open your eyes  
try to be wise  
and you'll be the king of your dreams  
tryin to see  
what you want to be  
then you'll be the king of your dreams

Violence and hate  
is the harvest you' ll get  
pay close attention  
they might take your head

don't play with fire  
you won't stand the pain  
they call you a liar  
they call you a shame