

Baumer, Make Way For The King

Save you, the world's unfortunate.
We feign our existence.
Save me from what the enemy calls peaceful resistance.
Though the world is older,
she can't read the signs before her.
Slowly getting warmer,
burning for a little order.

Make way, make way for the king.
Silence, the silence captures me.
Straight down, the feeling I get.
Straight up, it's fascinating.
Hold on, hold on for peace.
Out loud they're shouting at me.
Straight down, the feeling I get.
Straight up, it's fascinating.

Take two- we count our second chances as we count sheep.
Shame you- enslaving people with the promise they are free
All the ones before me preached the past in order to warn me.
I was listening closely,
whole heartedly ignoring.

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