

Fahrenheit, King Of The Night

I know a curious tale
About a man who saw his life for sale
A silent kid, no one believed
The twists of life, would drew him in

Love was so hard to find in the old days
Lost memories in the darkness

King of the road, the fuel to your vice
He plays with girls, like cats play with mice
Stand up and cheer, your highness here
Hail his crowd, behold the man, he's the king, king of the night

A wild-on nightlife drew him in
Towards a lie a dead-end street
The stage, the lights, the fame, the stars
Born to live a killing dream

Love was so hard to find in the old days
Lost memories in the darkness

King of the road, the fuel to your vice
Now he plays with girls, like cats play with mice
The devil in the flesh, he can gamble your way out
Hail his crowd, behold the man, he's the king, king of the night