

Infectious Grooves, Im Gonna Be My King

Muir-Trujillo-Dunn

I didn't see it-no I didn't hear it I was just trying to
Remember all the things I'll never know
Well I was walking along-and I'm trying to stay strong-but
It's always so hard because something's going wrond-but
I try to remember all the things I'll never know
And then it crashes on down without a warning there's a sound
And the next thing I know is I'm flying off the ground
I try to remember all the things I'll never know
If you could hear mt heart-it'd sound something like this
Not from my memory-what do you want from me
Spinning through the ages left laughing at the dazes-
left me nothing that I want nor I need
My pain is running plenty, my anger's nearly spent me-
getting harder from the suffering

Chorus:

You crash my world and you're going down, run away and
I'll hunt you down
Start me up and that's the way it gonna be
I gotta rule my world I'm gonna be my king I got it all set up
I'm gonna be that everything
Ssh! now listen up...my heart's got something else to say!
Out of my memory...that's all that's left of me
I'm tired of your lying, have no more of your denying...
never want the future to turn to that past
Thoughts annihilated-you're mentally constipated-
to disturb, it from the things that don't last

Chorus

I'm gonna be my king
Ripping apart at the mind
Ripping apart at the mind-you mentally try to slay me
Ripping apart at the mind-why you trying to do me
Ripping apart at the mind-why a king couldn't save me
when you mentally slay me
A simplistic introduction to a complex destruction-
from the friction that they're sponsoring
Unable to delete the memories incomplete-