

# Lou Reed, Warrior King

I wish I was the warrior king in every language that I speak  
Lord over all that I survey and all that I see I keep  
Power omnipresent undiminished uncontrolled  
with a message violent fury at the center of my soul

I wish I was a warrior king inscrutable benign  
with a faceless charging power always at my command  
Footsteps so heavy that the world shakes  
My rage instilling fear  
Yet cautious firm but fair and good  
The perfect Warrior King

I wish I installed angles in every subject's house  
Agents of my goodness no one would be without  
A steak on every plate a car for every house  
and if you ever crossed me  
I'd have your eyes put out

You don't exist without me without me you don't exist  
And if logic won't convinced you then there's always this  
I'm bigger, smarter, stronger, tough  
yet sensitive and kind  
And though I could crush you like a bug  
it will never cross my mind

It wouldn't cross my mind to your neck  
or rip out your vicious tongue  
it wouldn't cross my mind to snap your leg like a twig  
or squash you like some slug  
You are a violent messenger  
and I'm not above your taunts  
And if you hit me you know I'll kill you  
because I'm the Warrior King