

Mates of State, What It Means

I know what it means.

It's a king on his feet with a cavalier face, such a funny place.

He's exhausted and shrewd, not a man on the move.

Just give him a pen.

And I can honestly say no.

As he can honestly fight.

And this red ink ain't dry, 'cause this cloth it's not right.

Where you coming from?

But this day it will end, gather up all his friends and show-off a smile.