

Nields, The King Is Falling

You would not be strong
If you were not furious
You would not be wrong
If you were only curious
And I know where you go at night
And I know what keeps you tight
And I see the king is falling
And I am ready to take my part

I know your ways
I see your flag a flying
And I know your face
And the way you keep from sighing
And I've tried to look behind
And I've tried to be blind
But I see the king is falling
And I am ready to take my part

And where will you go
Now that we are losing
And how will you know
Who will do the choosing?
And I know which hat you'll wear
And I know how much I can bear
And I see the king is falling
And I am ready to take my part.