

Slurpymundae, King For A Day

Coulda been New York
A day late, a buck short
But in this dream
I don't remember

I have this dream
Everyday I wake up tired
Still it seems
I don't remember

King for a day
But I cannot see your way
When I tell you that I cannot be there for you

Coulda been Southside
Armies I divide
But in this dream
I don't remember

Swim a thousand miles
Walk through walls of fire
Yes!
I can remember

King for a day
But I cannot see your way
When I tell you that I cannot be there for you
Free
Free

You can't stop us now (yeah)