

SR-71, Prince Of Paranoia

The Queen has spoke
and I've been crowned
the Prince of Paranoia
the King of Lost and Found.

It's just another day
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.

I've seen this all before
Here I am, I'm still so insecure.
But the weight of the world is on my shoulders
I won't be found.

It's just another day
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.

Who needs this anyways?
Searching for a brighter day.
The growing fears from all those years
has left me reaching from the ground.

The stinging from the sun hurts
if I can't hide in your shadow.

But the Queen has spoke
and I've been crowned
the Prince of Paranoia
the King of Lost and Found.
It's just another day
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.

You know inside I walk on water
and every time I go out a little farther.
And I almost drown.

But the Queen has spoke
and I've been crowned
the Prince of Paranoia
the King of Lost and Found.
It's just another day
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.

It's just another day
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.