

# Tiamat, I Am In Love With Myself

I am in love with the waking  
It is cold but I ain't mistaking  
Proud like Mary to be here again  
To be here now with my very best friend  
Merry go round I'm in love with the waking

And when I disappear  
Into the night and out of the fear  
Hunting with sword and spear  
I am king Lear  
Having a love affair  
With myself

I rule if you follow  
I spit if you swallow

You've been dealt the cards but there's nothing at stake  
What is it worth when your limbs begin to shake  
King of black hearts in the parliament  
A skinny white boy for president  
Triumph at hand but still nothing at stake