

Lead Existence

King Krule

I know I
Live a life, that won't change
For some time
I feel ill, quite strange
I haven't cried for a year
I don't prize myself on my ill health
Its starts turnin

An empty room is now my doom
My past was gone
Well I know this was not what i wanted
My head was clear not in fear of habit
And guilt never took control
And i lost a soul to my blues
A long time ago
A long time ago