

King

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You're alone,
You're on your own,
So what, have you gone blind,
Have you forgotten what you have and what is yours?

Glass half empty, glass half full,
Well either way you won't be going thirsty,
Count your blessings not your flaws.

You've got it all,
You lost your mind in the sound,
There's so much more, you can reclaim your crown,
You're in control,
Rid of the monsters inside your head,
Put all your faults to bed,
You can be King instead.

You don't get what all this is about,
You're too wrapped up in your self-doubt,
You've got that young light, set it free.

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There's method in my madness,
There's no logic in your sadness,
You don't gain a single thing from misery,
Take it from me.

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