

Basement Royalty

Broadway Calls

I'm dragging my pen in a line on the page
Snow covered rooftops and broken down stages
Filling my head, can I please fill your heart?
With last summer's breakdown and this winter's jump start
Closing my eyes and dragging my feet
I'm praying for rainstorms and earthquakes nightly
What little remains, three years I have changed
How boring would life be if we all stayed the same?
Give me a touch
Give me sensation of anything
Hail to the kings and the queens
Of basement royalty
Let's roll our sleeves and taunt our defeat
Something to battle and sink in our teeth
When victory's yours, you will feel the heat
Like that last night in August when we ditched the party
Water won't work on nights like this
We need celebration liquids
Sweat and wine and toxic fluids
Water won't work on nights like this
Give me a touch
Give me sensation of anything
Hail to the kings and the queens
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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