

# Emperor

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Is there a King that can do no wrong?  
The crown that sings its very own song  
When I play my fiddle, will I see you dance?  
You crack this whip and I'll break my lance  
You make me feel like an emperor  
You make me feel so proud, so sure  
So, so secure from the familiar  
Uncommon sense is the great leveler  
Best to flatter the devil, than fight him  
The weak heart hidden in weaker sin  
An occupation is as good as a land  
In you I have a kingdom in the palm of my hand  
You make me feel like an emperor  
You make me feel so proud, so sure  
So, so secure from the familiar  
Uncommon sense is the great leveler  
Emperor, we need you  
An emperor  
We need you  
You see, even a speckle of sand  
Could be dangerous in the right hand  
An emperor, we need you  
Yeah  
Don't want to be no inflexible flake  
Standing too brittle, I know that I'll break  
All of them doors that I broke into  
All of these doors I opened for you  
I've seen too many crack at the seams  
I see the wonder of all my wet dreams  
Chance to put heaven back on this earth  
Lift the hammer, lift the curse  
You make me feel like an emperor  
You make me feel so proud, so sure  
So, so secure from the familiar  
Uncommon sense, the great leveler  
An emperor  
You make me feel like an emperor  
You make me feel so proud, so sure  
So secure from the familiar  
Uncommon sense is the great leveler  
Emperor  
You see, it's these little fears  
That keep us in chains  
Throw away every thought, flush down the drain  
Sweet poetry, like an emperor

Songwriters

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