Lonely Kings

Could it be? That you gave your last goodbye?

Wave those arms about, just spin around and scream

Where are we? Safe sounds familiar it's no fun anymore

Save sterile warnings 1984

Look around

Can't let all the time fly by

Never heard a song, I didn't want to sing

And even when you're satisfied

Might as well decide to turn around and dig your grave

Back in 84', 1984, back in 84'

Grave running out, rotting out, running out

I can't forget a hidden disease like a sprinkler in a cemetary

Like flowers for those dead bodies,

I don't walk there anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/