A Short Drop, A Sudden Stop

Call Me King

Iâ€™ve got a noose around my neck,
But you call it a tie.
I live my life from your perspective,
Hoping I will arrive
At some divine destination
Where my destiny stops running.
I live my life in second person.

So do I satisfy your standards?
Do my eyes reach too far?
Am I worthy of life?
Or should you just let me die?
Can you tell me my purpose?
What am I made for?
Iâ€™m tired of lies

My lifeâ€™s a second person story.
Do you know just what I mean?
Iâ€™m captive to all your desires;
My calling labelled as a dream,
With no hope of coming true.
Iâ€™m left with wishes unfulfilled.
So come tell me of all my faults
And I will whisper â€œPeace, be still.â€•

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How quickly did you compromise your morals
When they set you on the throne?
And when they called out your weakness
Did it make you feel alone?
Did it eat at your insides
'Til you couldn't stand success?

And so you turned your hate on those around you,
And made us into empty things.

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You were walking in your garden filled with wonders made of dirt.
And you called upon your father who is lord below the earth.
And he said "A screw has fallen, or a bolt has slipped aside.
Some little thing has shifted." And the little things replied:
I will shut my heart against you and you will not find the spring.
I who will the thing I want not, the intolerable thing.
I prefer my empty stomach to your empty, barren head.
Earth and heaven both fall silent. I am stronger than death.
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Lyrics Submitted by Tierra Zaharadean

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