## **Tyrant Kings**

## **Needtobreathe**

**Shadows of Greatness** 

Yeah, it's the story of a small town

we wore the colors of our favorite little let-down

The lies we told were never much, but who could keep trackEnough that we all left the fire and never looked backThe tyrant kings, we had everythingStill I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town.

I'm like an awkward conversation

All this work and I'm not seeing any wages

I ain't gonna stop until I doohhhh ohhohohMore times than not,

the ones you love are who you let downWe're chasing something big that our parents never tracked down

The hardest part is looking back

And making sense of

The humble tries and troubled times of where we came from The Tyrant Kings

We had everythingStill I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town.

I'm like an awkward conversation

All this work and I'm not seeing any wages

I ain't gonna stop until I do.OhhhYeah, I'm feeling like a vagrant

Lost in a world where no one thinks that we can make it

Don't you know time is like a fortune when we take it

Baby, let me spend my time with you. OhhhhTyrant Kings

We had everything

Still we run to YouWe were like tyrant kings,

We had everything

Still we run to youStill I'm feeling like a vagrant in my own town.

I'm like an awkward conversation

All this work and I ain't seeing any wages

I ain't gonna stop until I doOhhhhhhShadows of greatness

Yeah, it's the story of a small town

We wore the colors of our favorite little let-downs

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