

Rebel King

Julian Lennon

Hate city rivals first pulse and then freakola

Dreaming of redemption, no end

To the living edit, the sound of amputation

Or the centrifugal pull of an endless bend
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
There's a shimmering dog,
sayin' danger what's at work here

The in growing twitch of faceless laughter

A cause without end to serve forever

The missionary madness of the sacrificial lamb
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down

Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
On the hero's tomb is written

Not what he was but what he should've been

And nothing you can do will change the circumstances

Just a mild infuriation with statistics of sin
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down

Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Circular lie in a calibrated order
Weathering time with salt an' water
Tears that you cry are your endeavor

To break into the madness of imaginary lines
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down
Not until you shoot, shoot that rebel king down

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