The Emperor's Son

Tub Ring

Worked all night for the emperors son
And results had still escaped us
It was it was not your head on the chopping block
So your thoughts seemed so outrageousOoh, listen to me
Ignore what you see
And listen to meold fashion thoughts are fading fast.
a simple process that escapes you
you're still distracted by the past
and now that simply wont dothe more i heard of your sacred rules
the more i just ignored them
imagine the look on the emperor's face
when a God stood right before himooh, listen to me,
not what you believe
listen to meold fashion thoughts are fading fast
A simple process that escapes you
You're still distracted by the past
And now that simply won't doSpeak my name to anyone, anywhere
Get your vindication
Answers known by everyone, everywhere
is of no consolation

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