

# King of the World

## Young Rising Sons

Cold as winter in the dead of July  
That bitter chill don't just live in my mind  
And I can see us taking over the world  
I know loss I've looked pain in the eye  
I've seen the demons that live in the night

But if I was king  
If I was king of the world

All the tales  
That have never been told  
Build up fires to keep away the cold  
We'll sing songs  
That will never get old  
We'll be here forever

We'll rule the world together forever  
With hearts of gold who needs any treasure  
We'll take our time just living our lives  
Our castle in the sky  
If I was king of the world

I was a stranger  
Held my hands to my eyes  
Blindly walking on a street full of lies  
But I found truth  
Buried deep inside of my bones  
Lonely nights shaking villains and thieves  
So I keep fighting with my heart on my sleeve

Then one day the leaves changed  
And all that was once grey  
It seemed to just fade away  
I'm feeling so alive  
In this castle in the sky

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