King Karma

David Ryan Harris

Bow down! Hail the king karma! Watch me work.
Bow down! Hail the king karma. Watch me work
Sometimes I am concerned that the floor might
Collapse beneath my weight, because I am so heavy.Sometimes I worry that I just might drown those
Who wish to stand with me because I get so deep.
And there are days when I could make light-headed pawns
Of men who follow because I get so high.A twist of fate, a stroke of luck,
Divine intervention pale sickly in my light.
What does your life owe to king karma?
Bow down! Hail the king karma! Watch me work.Sometimes I wonder why you people try
To hide your actions from me because I see it all.
What goes around comes around.
What goes up most come down.Come now, children. Haven't you been warned?
Sometimes I feel like Santa bringing love
To those who do deserve and hell to those who don't.
Other times I may play the piper
Without mercy or comparison, only scorn.
What does your life owe to king karma?Your path must soon go through king karma.
Watch out
What does your life owe to king karma?
Your path must soon go through king karma.
You've got to pay the piper
You've got to pay the king.

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