

I Dubious

Skyclad

I am the king of all that I survey -
beware my son it could be yours one day.
Heir transparent to a dynasty -
dog - emperor of woe and misery.
It sent me mad but now it makes me furious
I'm shadowed by a doubt - I dubious.
Too many handshakes -
not enough sincerity.
Promises of glass break -
spilling poisoned treachery.
I'm a founding member of the Pessimist Society,
I talk to my reflection 'cause I trust it not to lie to me.
Jesus loved Judas - Judas kissed Jesus.
Caesar loved Brutus - Brutus killed Caesar.
I am the king of all that I survey -
beware my son it could be yours one day.
Heir transparent to a dynasty -
dog - emperor of woe and misery.
It sent me mad but now it makes me furious
I'm shadowed by a doubt - I dubious.
Playing noughts and zeros -
on my Boolean table.
We're 'warts and all' heroes
of this true - life fable.
I'm the entertainer at the Bankrupt Club reunion,
if there's a church of failure - I'll kneel and take communion.
Wed to Delilah - shorn in my sleep,
sentenced by Pilate - and nailed up to weep.
I am the king of all that I survey -
beware my son it could be yours one day.
Heir transparent to a dynasty -
dog - emperor of woe and misery.
It sent me mad but now it makes me furious
I'm shadowed by a doubt - I dubious.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.