I, Dubious

Skyclad

I am the king of all that I survey
Beware my son it could be yours one day.
Hier 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 trechery.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 Ceasar.I am the king of all that I survey
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Dog, emperor of woe and misery.
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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 Bunkcupt 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
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