

# Hail to the King

## No Use for a Name

She loves him just enough, to be lad there  
Spread eagle exposing her love  
Her sighs and moans meant nothing to him  
But a girl must do what she must do.  
Hail To The King  
And his court of love  
Was it love? Or self-imposed lust.  
Hey, it's not your duty to me  
I'm just a boy, not a king  
It never felt right from the start  
Speak to me, I'll understand  
Now it's over and in the past  
About the future, should we laugh?  
Regret it, try hard to forget it  
Learn by our mistakes and try not to forget.

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