

**Scott Warrender****"My Lullaby"**

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ZIRA

Sleep, my little Kovu

Let your dreams take wing

One day when you're big and strong

You will be a king

I've been exiled, persucuted

Left alone with no defense

When I think of what that brute did

I get a little tense

But I dream a dream so pretty

That I don't feel so depressed

'Cause it soothes my inner kitty

And it helps me get some rest

The sound of Simba's dying gasp

His daughter squealing in my grasp

His lionesses' mournful cry

That's my lullaby

Now the past I've tried forgetting

And my foes I could forgive

Trouble is I know it's pretty

But I hate to let them live

NUKA

So you found yourself somebody who'd chase Simba  
up a tree

ZIRA

Oh, the battle may be bloody, but that kinda works for  
me

The melody of angry growls

A counterpoint of painful howls

A symphony of death, oh my!

That's my lullaby

Scar is gone...but Zira's still around

To love this little lad

Till he learns to be a killer

With a lust for being bad

NUKA

Sleep, ya little termite!

Uh--I mean, precious little thing

VITANI

One day when you're big and strong

ZIRA

You will be a king!

The pounding of the drums of war

The thrill of Kovu's mighty roar

NUKA

The joy of vengeance

VITANI

Testify!

I can hear the cheering

NUKA

Kovu! What a guy!

ZIRA

Payback time is nearing

And then our flag will fly

Against a blood-red sky

That's my lullaby!

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