## To Kill A King "Fictional State"

Visit "Fictional State" on MotoLyrics.com

I was not the problem like you were not the cause We're sinking on a ship we'd said we'd jump two weeks before

And I admit my subsequent words had no force
I had every intention just to leave you at the door
My mundane future was tugging at my sleeve
Of babies and changing and midnight feeds
If every father in the world thought the same as me
What a state, what a state

There's no hole in my head Accusations I just ain't the family type Falling short and you've got better plans Escape artist and you just undermine

It was cause and then effect
You said you'd kill it, you haven't yet
Staring at a bed we shared as friends
And you stopped smoking just to try it for a while
While I provoke your nicotine habit, a habit
Standing holding hands just as friends, there's no love
With no love the world would surely end
The world's end is no place to start life, we'd start a
trend

And I could not forgive you for that What a state
What a state
What a state
Why don't you stay?

There's no hole in my head Accusations I just ain't the family type Falling short and you've got better plans Escape artist and you just undermine

Your father tried to knock some sense into me He goes, "After all, a man is just a man" As I recall he thumped your mom bloody hall and bloody hung Parenthood was a belt buckle to him What a state Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay, oh...

There's no hole in my head Accusations I just ain't the family type Falling short and you've got better plans Escape artist and you just undermine

There's no hole in my head Accusations I just ain't the family type Falling short and you've got better plans Escape artist and you just undermine

Visit <u>To Kill A King</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.