World Leader Pretend ''Bang Theory''

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i'm ready to conquer your kingdom to savor every listless flight alone

its heady(?)
i see your every move already
your policy equals more steady
honey, dipped and tripped alone

kill all the lies sweetie, stars are glistening who's pulling strings for you now? who's got the money? who's got the money? i'm gonna report this listless bliss, yes

yeah, you've got your money yeah i see the headlines now you think its funny girl, you ain't seen nothing at all plea trample lovely (?) poised against the zealous skies who's got the money? girl, i got your money

you're over my lucky stars are going nova that empy bottle left you sober til this skiddish fear am i not making myself clear?

this vision comes a tempularlate decision should i stay or should i go? and we burn out bright all the stars in the night wait for me

kill all the lies sweetie, stars are glistening who's pulling strings for you now? who's got the money? who's got the money? i'm gonna report this listless bliss, yes yeah, you got your money yeah, i see the headlines now you think its funny? girl, you ain't seen nothing at all plea trample lovely poised against the zealous sky whos got the money? girl, i got your money

so long, so high, so far away so long, so high, so far away

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