

The Romanovs

"King"

Visit "[King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look no more,
Only the weak use their eyes
But I, I will teach you right

Come with me, come inside;
Spread your sails, shed your pride
And don't mind those salty sips
That drag you down-

You'll just be gone and I'll
Sing on and on

And on and on and onâ€¦ to capture the next one:

Long live the king, the king is dead;
Your prayers won't call him back to your bed
With all this blood I've laced upon the moon
No spells or tricks will bring him home:
Long live the king;
The king is mine, the king is dead!

An addict to my tones,
You will drink me 'til you say when,
And then you'll have to drink some more:

You'll love me like the devil loves
To drink his water laced with wine,
But you won't, like him, be called an angel
When you fall:

You'll just be gone and I'll
Sing on and on

And on and on and onâ€¦ to capture the next one:

Long live the king, the king is dead;
Your prayers won't call him back to your bed
With all this blood I've laced upon the moon

No spells or tricks will bring him home:

Long live the king;

The king is mine, the king is dead!

One day I'll be conquered by a wily voice and eyes

And my tomb will be the stage where

Great cities rise;

And the queen will be dead, long live the queen;

And the queen will be dead, long live the queen;

Long live the king, the king is dead;

Your prayers won't call him back to your bed

With all this blood I've laced upon the moon

No spells or tricks will bring him home:

Long live the king;

The king is mine, the king is dead!

Visit [The Romanovs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.