

411**"So, Return To The King"**Visit "[So, Return To The King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear God.
I have control over this.
Do you honestly think that I care?
Forgive me.
I'm committed and this is the reason that I'm still here.

You can say what you wanna say,
But my name's been on your lips and your eye's on me
Like you got it all figured out.
You can say what you wanna say,
But my name's been on your lips and your eye's on me
Like you got it all figured out,
Like you got me all figured out.
Get off the ground,
Take a look around,
You're running your mouth like I run this town,
Like you got it all figured out, like you got me all
figured out.

I am the one you fear,
I am the one chasing you in your nightmares.
Don't be surprised by the look in my eyes,
That I'm completely drained of fear.
Call the cops,
They can't protect you, they'll be no murder weapon
left at the scene.
Torn apart, they can't collect you, this is my warning.
No one is safe.

You can say what you wanna say,
But my name's been on your lips and your eye's on me
Like you got it all figured out.
You can say what you wanna say,
But my name's been on your lips and your eye's on me
Like you got it all figured out,
Like you got me all figured out.
Get off the ground,
Take a look around,
You're running your mouth like I run this town,
Like you got it all figured out, like you got me all
figured out.

I wash my hands with the blood of weak men.
Don't act like you'll forget my name.
Like you got it all figured out,
Like you got me all figured out.
Get off the ground,
Take a look around,
You're running your mouth like I run this town,
Like you got it all figured out, like you got me all
figured out.

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