

## Edwin "Screaming Kings"

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Boy, in your make up  
Playing your favorite role in front of everyone  
Shine in the light before your moment comes

Boy, you gotta wake up  
Because the sins of time bury all those signs  
Of the loaded dice you just couldn't throw  
What they taught you then how to make new friends

And all at once the door  
You came in through before slams closed  
And all the ones you can't turn back  
You're slipping through the void

Fear of paranoia, you're gone  
Well, the screaming kings  
Are flying bullet proof wings  
You lit the fire

Toys, you gotta pick em  
Showing off your skills of moves you borrowed  
Pride that you can't hide becomes pretty wild  
What part of the plan  
Don't you understand you're a family?  
And then you shed your skin

And all at once the door  
You came in through before slams closed  
You find yourself you can't turn back  
You're slipping through the void

Fear of paranoia, you're gone  
Well, the screaming kings  
Are flying bullet proof wings  
You lit the fire

Boy, you got your makeup smeared  
Playing your favorite role in front of everyone  
Shine in the light before your moment's gone  
Shine in the light before your moment's gone

