

Finger Eleven

"King"

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I've spoken to the king today,
He said his mind was made up,
Disloyal to a mutiny,
These were the troubles better,
I watched him let his sheep astray,
They washed his feet not his hands,
The grasp you once held over us,
A twist of greed and mistrust,
All of you are sinful,
And all of you I have mentored,
(Pre-Chorus)
And I crossed the bridge you couldn't, couldn't have,
When you crossed the line you shouldn't, shouldn't
have,
(Chorus)
Called upon my mindless maker,
Deep inside your fantasy factory,
Go and find my fallen angel,
In a mist of mutiny
(Solo)
I've spoken to the priest today,
He said that God was with me,
But I see him lying through his teeth,
Cause I know he's finally read up
And I've met the man that makes me sick,
I washed his feet not his hands,
The grasp he once held over us,
A twist of greed and mistrust,
All of you are sinful,
And all of you I have mentored,
(Pre-Chorus)
(Chorus) x2
Called upon my mindless maker,
Deep inside your fantasy factory,
Go and find my faded angel,
In a mist of mutiny
(Solo)
And I watched them lead him through the crowd,
They chained his feet and his hands,
The grasp they once had over me,
Turns into a violent callous ?

(Chorus)
Go and find!
My fallen angel

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