

Candlebox

"How Does It Feel"

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I just want to thank you
For all that you've done
The mess you've made
Your allegations
I don't want to blame you
But I need to crackdown
You're essential to the process
And the essence of my breakdown

I can't wait to sell you, to the village of fools
You're a violent hangover, malicious, so cruel
Could you keep it secret?
You couldn't lock it up tight
You're a sea of information

That's spilling out from all sides
I think I might find you
A little clumsy and aloof
Atop a mountain of sand
Unhinged in untruths

How does it feel, upon your throne?
How does it feel, to be all alone?
How does it feel, to crawl so low?
You're the king of nothing, you're just a show
How does it feel?

I will give you no words
Yes, I choose a mute stance
It's hard enough to engage
The smart as well as the ass
You couldn't keep it secret
You couldn't lock it up tight
Cause you're a sea of information
That's bleeding out of the lies

How does it feel, upon your throne?
How does it feel, to be all alone?
How does it feel, to crawl so low?
You're the king of nothing, you're just a show
How does it feel?

One might deceive, one might align
One more disease, yeah, the great divide!
How does it feel, to be on your own?
You are the seed, welcome to the show

Welcome to the show
Welcome to the show
Welcome to the show
Welcome to the show
How does it feel?
Welcome to the show
How does it feel?

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