

To Kill The King "Hello Kind Sir The Grass Is"

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This is called reality, but whos to say what is real?
I can't explain the emptiness, but you can't bet I'll try.
A lost cause at least, and a wasted effort at most.
That's all this ever was.
Trust is just 5 letters lacking meaning, and it's
something I've learned to live without.
Be careful what you say, be sure to watch your step.
In this day and age it's funny to think about what has
been and what you really know.
Dangling hearts on a leash, only to be torn off with
teeth.
I've let these words go unspoken, but you've had it
coming all along.

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