

Of A Revolution "King Of The Thing"

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It's been a long, long time since I lost myself.
Put my pride down on the table, put my fear on the
shelf.
So I bought myself a throne to reside and let myself go.
But I've traveled much too far, where I've gone, I'll
never know.
What a long, long time...
Long, long time.
It's been a little old while since I felt so fine.
Wanderin' in the rain...
Losing my mind.
What a long, long time.
What a long, long time.

My days I've spent relaxin' turned to nights relaxin' too
A thousand eyes upon me, but my sights are missing
you.
So this time I swear I will loosen my grip.
On past times and bad lines and meaningless trips.

What a long, long time.
Long, long time.
It's been a little old while since I felt so fine.
Wanderin' in the rain,
Losing my mind.
What a long, long time.
What a long, long time.

So, over and over mile signs pass by my side
The more you try to find yourself, the more you tend to
hide
Behind these - forest trees - and greens that blind your
eyes
To lounge upon that throne I bought,
Confer there with the wise.

What a long, long time.
Long, long time.
It's been a little old while since I felt so fine.
Wanderin' in the rain,
Losing my mind.
What a long, long time,

Long time...yeah.

So here we appear, the rest lost themselves in a pit of fear.

For who? What can I do? But let them all come through the wall

And though some oppose, many of these things I know, I'll stay here alone, and lose myself on the riverways of days.

I'm coming home.

What a long, long time.

Long, long time.

It's been a little old while since I felt so fine.

Wanderin' in the rain,

Losing my mind

What a long, long time.

What a long, long time.

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