

Pierce The Veil "King For A Day"

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Vic:

Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge

Kellin:

I bet you never had a Friday night like this

Vic:

Keep it up keep it up lets raise our hands

Kellin:

I take a look up in the sky and I see red

Vic:

Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy,
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide.

Kellin:

Everything red.

Kellin:

Please, won't you push me for the last time,
Lets scream until there's nothing left
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore.
The thought of you is no fucking fun.
You want a martyr, I'll be one
Because enough's enough,
We're done.

Vic:

You told me, "think about it"
Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want,
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Vic:

The thing I think I love
Will surely bring me pain
Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame
Three cheers for throwing up
Pubescent drama queen
You make me sick, I make it worse by drinking late.

Kellin:

(Scream) Until there's nothing left
So sick of playing, I don't want to anymore
The thought of you is no fucking fun
You want a martyr I'll be one

Because enough's enough we're done

Vic:

You told me, "think about it", well I did
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Kellin:

Imagine living like a king someday.
A single night without a ghost in the walls.
And if the bass shakes the earth underground.

Vic & Kellin:

We'll start a new revolution NOW!

Vic:

(Alright here we go)
Hail Mary, forgive me
Blood for blood, hearts beating
Come at me, now this is war
Fuck with this new beat

Oh

Vic:

NOW!

Kellin:

Terror begins inside a bloodless vein

Vic:

I was just a product of the street youth rage

Kellin:

Born in this world without a voice or say

Vic:

Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

Kellin:

I know you well but this ain't a game

Vic:

Blow the smoke in diamond shape

Vic & Kellin:

Dying is a gift so,
Close your eyes and rest in peace

Vic:

You told me, "think about it", well I did
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Kellin:

Imagine living like a king someday.

A single night without a ghost in the walls.
We are the shadows screaming take us now

Vic:
We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground.
Shit

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