

21 Guns

"King's Vengeance"

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Down and out in the city
Won't you give a boy a break?
Juvenile on trial before committee
Taken all he can take
Taken all he can take

But the king shall have his vengeance
Especially on the poor
Some say preaching to convert him
But me I'm not too sure

Spring she comes and spring she teases
Brings summer winds and summer breezes
Blow through your hair till autumn leaves us
And when autumn leaves oh how winter freezes

And the child is still breathing
With the beating of his heart

Some say we are equal
Some a million miles apart

But the king shall have his vengeance
While the Queen she represents the innocent
And the child so dependent
But the seasons conquer all

Spring she comes, spring she teases
Brings summer winds and summer breezes
Blow through your hair till autumn leaves us
And when autumn leaves, oh how winter freezes

But the king shall have his vengeance
Especially on the poor
Some say preaching to convert him
Me I'm not so sure

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