

The Fall Of Troy

"Empty The Clip, The King Has Been Slain, Long Live The Que"

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I've been staying up all night to kill the day You're the one to blame It drives me insane

If you're seeking closure then I can't help you babe Surprised, but I may say Today is the day

I'll be knocking on the door Keeping everything alright Until the morning light Is creeping in

If you want to have it You want it You got exactly what you asked for I'm waiting You have me right here where you want me

You want it You got exactly what you asked for I'm waiting You have me right here where you want me

Counting seconds, saving minutes, lapsing hours She is so sour I taste her disdain

If you would hold me A joke can let you down The crowds would scream along "The king has been slain!"

I'll be knocking on the door Keeping everything alright Until the morning light

Is creeping in

If you have to have it You want it

You got exactly what you asked for I'm waiting
You have me right here where you want me

You want it You got exactly what you asked for I'm waiting You have me right here where you want me

I'll just wait here 'till I get my own way Settle down and take a ride

If we're gonna empty the Clip of this gun

I hope you intend on having good aim!

I'll be knocking on the door Keeping everything alright Until the morning light Just creeping in

But if you have to have it You want it You got exactly what you asked for

I'm waiting You have me right here where you want me You want it You got exactly what you asked for

I'm waiting You have me right here where you want me.

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