

Tony Lucca

"Crown The Love King"

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Got my paper got my cappuccino cup.
Got the headlines in my head and now I'm fed up.
On the pages now the stage is set before me,
And I've been called to draw the curtain

Cue the cartoon of the puppets in the capital
Millionaires out in the lobby got the strings to pull
They pay the rent, laws are bent, and we ain't even
made a dent
With the power of the people

Coalitions, militias, petitions for peace-
Stand up on a soapbox and choose your own release.
You're talkin' so loud for fear we're not listenin'-
Well come on it's been

How long, tell me how long is too long
Before the trees ain't got no forest for us all to see?
How long, tell me how long is too long,
Before it's clear we're here to crown love king?

The name of God is still the leading cause of
casualties.
Holy wars became the hatred of society
Sons and daughters in the slaughter
Only victims of orders they were taking to the front line.

Smokin' guns are in the hands of all our little ones.
They've got a point to prove and now it's clear to
everyone-
Bullets fly, people die and there's no difference in the
size of the finger on the trigger

We've got panels and panels of experts and saints-
None of which the angels in the pictures that they paint.
Talkin' so loud for fear we're not listening-
Well, come on its been

How long, tell me how long is too long
Before the trees ain't got no forest for us all to see?
How long, tell me how long is too long,

Before it's clear we're here to crown love king?

How long 'til we're lovin' like we should?

How long 'til its too late and we're gone for good?

How long 'til a love song don't mean a damn thing? Not

'til we crownâ€;

â€; love king

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