

Trial Kennedy "Fellow King"

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Gonna raise a feeling it's not my own
Holding off a beating that's not condoned
Too many people are leaving home
Holding off a beating, now I'm alone
Then it's over, and over, the night is a closure

Getting it off, heading it up a way
Following up and dreading it all for you
Holding it off, head is up all the way
Fellow king up, is ready enough for

Now I'm draining
And I'm clamming she's falling for
Now i'm rating
And I'm complaining you've fallen for

Getting it off, heading it up a way
Following up and dreading it all for you
Holding it off, head is up all the way
Fellow king up, is ready enough for

No dreaming waiting up for more [x2]
Open it up
I want it opening up
I want it open

Gonna raise a feeling it's not my own
Holding off a beating that's not condoned
Too many people are leaving home
Holding off a beating, now I'm alone

Dreading, falling for you

Now I'm draining
And I'm clamming she's falling for
Now I'm rating
And I'm complaining you've fallen for

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