

KINGS OF THE WORLD

The sounds of silence drove me from home
brought up on, . tell -e- vision,
in a world applauding glamour
I desired a scene, . like no other,
The smell of the street drove me to you...
I walked into-a-ballroom...

Walked in on a new-day
walked on the wild side, & never walked away...
I don't care what you say, Spit at me I've garbage for jewellery
We threw rocks into the pool, When we were kings, of the world

Freedom to do anything or nothing at all
with friends, . Nickie Teen & Al Kahol,
flew high an fought those days of rage
our revolution, made the front page...Hey
We did more than we thought we could...
We learnt more than we ever should...
Some of us died along the way
the rest did more, the next day...

What you say, I don't care, Speeding ever faster going nowhere
Don't question the crazy or absurd, When we were kings, of the world

The young the restless & the doomed
type rope walking, under a full moon
tattooed with skulls & crossed guitars from hell
some nights we jumped, others we fell ...
The moment was there & it was gone ...
The crowds found out & came along ...
They feared our difference & our place
all burns out one day, so let the fire rage

I don't care what you say/ 2nd (what you say I don't care)
We might live to see better days/ 2nd (We did it our way)
Yes we know/ 2nd (We made sure) everyone heard
When we were kings- - s, When we were kings- - s, . . kings of the world