

# SR-71, Prince of Paranoia

The Queen has spoke  
and I've been crowned  
the Prince of Paranoia  
the King of Lost and Found.  
It's just another day  
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.  
I've seen this all before  
Here I am, I'm still so insecure.  
But the weight of the world is on my shoulders  
I won't be found.  
It's just another day  
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.  
Who needs this anyways?  
Searching for a brighter day.  
The growing fears from all those years  
has left me reaching from the ground.  
The stinging from the sun hurts  
if I can't hide in your shadow.  
But the Queen has spoke  
and I've been crowned  
the Prince of Paranoia  
the King of Lost and Found.  
It's just another day  
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.  
You know inside I walk on water  
and every time I go out a little farther.  
And I almost drown.  
But the Queen has spoke  
and I've been crowned  
the Prince of Paranoia  
the King of Lost and Found.  
It's just another day  
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.  
It's just another day  
with my feet firmly planted on the ground.