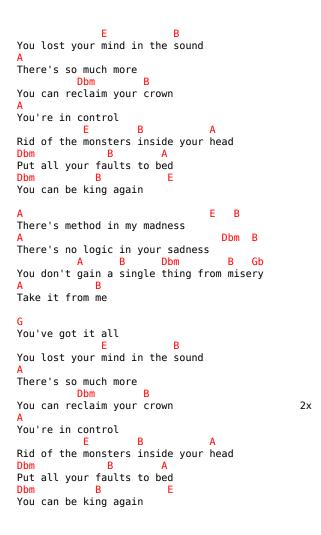


Lauren Aquilina - King

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Tom: E
You're alone, you're on your own, so what?
Have you gone blind?
Have you forgotten what you have and what is yours?
Glass half empty, glass half full
Well either way you won't be going thirsty
Count your blessings not your flaws
You've got it all
You lost your mind in the sound
There's so much more
          Dbm
You can reclaim your crown
You're in control
Rid of the monsters inside your head
          В
Put all your faults to bed
           В
You can be king again
You don't get what all this is about
You're too wrapped up in your self doubt
You've got that young blood, set it free
You've got it all
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Acordes

