

Verse 1]

If the seeker were to be  
As the Lion's eye likes to see  
Would he wear the crown of a King  
Or a less noble thing?

[Verse 2]

If the seeker could find  
What cages his mind  
Would it be something real  
Or something meant to conceal?

[Pre-Chorus]

The cage is shut tight  
What must he fight?  
No helpers in sight  
He retreats into night

[Chorus]

Oh, the seeker is searching  
For the King in the dark  
But the Lion is roaring  
From deep in his heart  
The crown is a shadow  
The truth hard to see  
Until he learns what he  
Ought to be

[Verse 3]

If what's sought is just taught  
Will the truth be caught?  
Will the pain still cling  
When you search for the King?

[Verse 4]

So who is this King  
The seeker must know?  
It's the start of the journey  
That will help him grow

[Chorus]  
Oh, the seeker is searching  
For the King in the dark  
But the Lion is roaring  
From deep in his heart  
The crown is a shadow  
The truth hard to see  
Until he learns what he  
Ought to be

[Bridge, Rising Strings]  
The cage is so tight  
And the King is not he  
The Lion's rage  
Only tightens the cage  
He's been chasing the Kings  
Without image or form  
Letting Lions run wild  
Through a heart worn and torn

[Break, Soft Guitar]  
But the cage was not real  
It was just in his mind  
The Lion concealed  
What he'd sought to find

[Final Chorus, Full Power]  
Now the seeker is rising  
From the dark to the flame  
The Lion is roaring

But it's calling his name  
The crown's not a shadow  
It was always the key  
When he set the Lion free  
He became what he ought to be

[Outro, Gentle Fade]

He became what he  
Ought to be