

# Kings and Queens

## Fraise

    Into the night  
    Desperate and broken  
    The sound of a fight  
    Father has spoken  
We were the kings and queens of promise  
    We were the victims of ourselves  
    Maybe the children of a lesser God  
        Between heaven and hell  
        Heaven and hell  
        Into your eyes  
        Hopeless and taken  
        We stole our new lives  
        Through blood and pain  
        In defense of our dreams  
        In defense of our dreams  
We were the kings and queens of promise  
    We were the victims of ourselves  
  
    Maybe the children of a lesser God  
        Between heaven and hell  
        Heaven and hell  
        The age of man is over  
        A darkness comes and all  
        These lessons that we've learned here  
            Have only just begun  
We were the kings and queens of promise  
    We were the victims of ourselves  
    Maybe the children of a lesser God  
        Between heaven and hell  
        We are the kings  
        We are the queens  
        We are the kings  
        We are the queens