

The Consort

Rufus Wainwright

Prepare your things, dissolve your mind
'Cause I'm your consort, beautiful queen of seventeen
A blood red moon has spared our bed
But not your rivals, beautiful queen, prepare to reign
No more to hide with I your faithful consort by your side
Let streamers fly and cannons roar on your arrival beautiful queen
Tomorrow night, prepare to walk on anyone her highness ever wants
Entrust in me, you're not alone, together we'll wreak havoc on the throne
Entrust in me, you're not alone, even though my throne
Is slightly smaller than yours, beautiful queen
Together we'll wreak havoc, you and me
Together we'll wreak havoc, you and me
Together we'll wreak havoc, yeah
Prepare your things, dissolve your mind
'Cause I'm your consort, beautiful queen of seventeen

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