

This Night

The Queen Killing Kings

My dear its time that you should know

I filled my closet full of bones

All parts of skeletons since turned to ghosts

And I wear them underneath my clothes

And darling promise me that you won't close your eyes

Take my hand I'll lead you through this night

And somewhere, someway we'll meet again, my love

In a place where you and I are safe

And somewhere, someway

I traced my shadow on the street

To find that body wasn't me

And I wondered who could this impostor be

And somewhere, someway we will meet

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