

# 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, someday we'll meet again, my love  
In a place where you and I are safe And somewhere, someday  
I traced my shadow on the street  
To find that body wasn't me  
And I wondered who could this impostor be  
And somewhere, someday we will meet

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