

Reinventing Language

The Queen Killing Kings

Tonight we're reinventing language
He says he loves you; he's full of hatred
Dark hearts bled the saddest premonitions
What's love? Darling here's your definition
Our souls met when we fell asleep
And made a pact they would never keep
Then I hurt you honey and you hurt me
Are you sorry? Cause I'm so sorry
When you dance with the devil you dance in the street
Come on and kick up your feet
You go out and face the demons
They'll be disguised as the people you believe in
I'll be hung in the city square
Will you be watching? 'Cause I want you there
Don't cry for me I'm already dead
I got sick when you poisoned our bed
I lost my strength and lost my poise
But carried that will to bury that boy
When he took you by the hand and asked you if you'd like to dance
Murdered was my grandest plan
We're reinventing our language
With a language that we couldn't speak
We were promising each other things
When your heart starts looking away
Know that you'll be on display

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