

# Monarch

## Celer

The Queen had a faint and had a fall  
Don't give me ether or open my vein  
I'm sane, I know I'm sane  
I don't give a care for the crown or the shield  
I will not protect you  
Happily yield to the one who makes me come undone  
Who was born and in what way of the fields  
And poppies lay  
Who was born and in what way of the fields  
The Queen is walking away with only her stockings on  
Raven hair and forbidden pairs of song  
Valiant tune, the colors ott to gold  
Colors of the morning old  
Who was born and in what way of the fields  
And poppies lay  
Who was born and in what way of the fields  
Monarch, now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch, now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch, now lay your jewels  
Monarch, now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch, now lay your jeweled head  
Monarch, now lay your jeweled head  
The Queen saw the beast in the ribs of the guard  
And has been dear, you are nearer to the eye  
You're thrown places you wouldn't hold me pardon  
So weigh the hand of God  
Weigh the hand of God, through you is so cruel  
Who was born, in what way  
Who was born, in what way

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