

Kings and Queens

Tycho Brahe

 Into the night
 Desperate and broken
 The sound of a fight
 Father has spoken
We were the kings and queens of promise
 We were the victims of ourselves
 Maybe the children of a lesser God
 Between heaven and hell
 Heaven and hell
 Into your eyes
 Hopeless and taken
 We stole our new lives
 Through blood and pain
 In defense of our dreams
 In defense of our dreams
We were the kings and queens of promise
 We were the victims of ourselves

 Maybe the children of a lesser God
 Between heaven and hell
 Heaven and hell
 The age of man is over
 A darkness comes and all
 These lessons that we've learned here
 Have only just begun
We were the kings and queens of promise
 We were the victims of ourselves
 Maybe the children of a lesser God
 Between heaven and hell
 We are the kings
 We are the queens
 We are the kings
 We are the queens