

The Streets

The Queen Killing Kings

Into the darkness we went cold and tired
I cursed to hell the chance we wouldn't survive
 We fled the arms of tyrants, violence, and lies

And used the stars to map our way through the night'Cause honestly we hadn't the numbers to walk the streets
looking for trouble

Stuck to the dark for the fear that they'd come and tear us apartWith gentle steps and steady breaths we were quiet

Our hearts kept pounding like a thundering sky

Walked without shadows 'cause the moon was a spy

And used the darkness to escape before light
And finally the shores where the sun set and open seas crashing
upon them

Gave us a way to commit our escape and we left that place

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