

Conqueress

Middle Class Fashion

Conqueress

A lie entangled truth

Would I be best for you?

When no one's counting numbers they will read

The terrifying title on your sleeve

It hits hard in the head

Be quick alive or dead

When no one's counting anything they've said

Take back we're in the black, we're in the red

Take back what I asked, are you friendly or not?

Take the future past, these are friends we forgot

And I'm no conqueress, I'm complacent my baby not bored

And I'm no conqueress, even though I have conquered before

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

When no one's counting numbers they will read

The terrifying title on your sleeve

When no one's counting anything they've said

The terrifying titles in your head

Take back what I asked, are you friendly or not?

Take the future past, these are friends we forgot

And I'm no conqueress, I'm complacent my baby not bored

And I'm no conqueress, even though I have conquered before

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Lyrics Submitted by Lizzie

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>