

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?
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Lyrics Submitted by Lizzie

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