

Doomsday

Tristen

Careful little hearts knew right from the start
that the temptress lured them in with her fancy filthy grin
So the hid the lock and key to protect the dynasty
And the secret still remains as a bird inside the cage
Can the tale be true that love does not pursue
that it lives where it is free as a bird among the trees?
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
As they darted from the scene, their love seemed like a dream
and they knew that they must dance with the present and the past
So they kept it on their chest cause you know the court jester
is the one who lies down with the ticket and the crown
Careful with that sword. Do not hurt the one
who is standing by your side with the mirror done right
Can the tale be true. The queen has bid her rule
Can you handle being told with the kingdom goes the gold?
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
So we hid the lock and key to protect our dynasty
And the service is for free little bird distracted me
So we keep the lock and key to protect our dynasty
And the service is for free little bird distracted me
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
Doomsday, doomsday, I know my reign is waning
Doomsday, doomsday, I know this fight is waning
Doomsday, doomsday, I know this fight is waning
fight is waning, fight is waning away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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