

Warden

The Queen Killing Kings

Same old story for the Warden
We're all innocent men
Tell the state we need pardon
For many things we never did Tell my wife I'm waiting for parole
Tell my kids I'm not a criminal When the guards come and pull me from the dark
Take me on a walk out in the yard Where talking with the Priest and the Doctor, the Warden and the Driver from
the Coroner's office Same old story from the warden
Your conviction still stands
Don't tell me you have forgotten
You killed your wife and your kids All my nights I've waited for their ghosts
To tell them I am not a criminal And did I go crazy in the dark?
How many years have I been locked up in this place? And the Guards are taking me to a chamber, room full of
strangers
What could this mean? Everyone was looking 'round, they watched the clock counting down
What could this be? Suddenly I start to choke, the room is filling up with smoke
What could this mean?

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