

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 didTell my wife I'm waiting for parole

Tell my kids I'm not a criminalWhen the guards come and pull me from the dark

Take me on a walk out in the yardWhere talking with the Priest and the Doctor, the Warden and the Driver from
the Coroner's officeSame old story from the warden

Your conviction still stands

Don't tell me you have forgotten

You killed your wife and your kidsAll my nights I've waited for their ghosts

To tell them I am not a criminalAnd 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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