

Bad Meets Evil

"Queen Of The 21st Century"

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From the time she could crawl
She was all draped in macrame'
She was preen and redeemed
In a church that tried to show the way
She was taught to never ask for more
They had no idea of what she had in store
She's the queen of the 21st century
Just a ghost of what her parents thought a little girl
should be
Analog heart, analog nerves, analog brain
But a fixture of the digital domain
Woh...
From the time she could read
She could see that there was urgency
No debate, just a spate of ignorance in a splintering
community
She could never meet their expectations
Then she came to symbolize the nation
She's the queen of the 21st century
Just a shell of what her parents thought a little girl
should be
Steeped in spite, coddled in fear, drenched in novelty
Oh but masterful of sensual technology
Oh...
She's the queen
She's the queen
No rules in her empire
She's the queen
Just libido and desire
She's a lean, mean fighting machine
The stuff for modern media lore
And she always knows the score
She's the queen of the 21st century
Just a ghost of what her parents thought a little girl
should be
Fallen star, black and blue, broken hearts, wasted
youth
Rusted cars, twisted roots, mental scars, the ugly truth
Oh...
She's the queen of the 21st century
And she's a modern day romantic, a walking

controversy
She's the queen of the 21st century
She's the queen

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