

The Queen Killing Kings "Dark Hearts"

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They've been warned, day was bound to
be

Burning up with fever in the poison dusted streets
So they built up iron walls to tower tides of feat
Each of whom will meet their doom before this night
retreats

And when their bones decay
In dust they'll float away
On wind bound south to hell
All the dark hearts yell:

"We came to wake the dead
With thunder in our breath
With fire in our hands
We'll make the world our
prisoner"

They'll be parades marching to the
beat
In masquerade the dark will play a cricket symphony
So they built up iron walls that can not stand the breeze
Like hurricanes our wrath will claim this city as it sleeps

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