

The Queen Killing Kings "Reinventing Language"

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Tonight we're reinventing language
He says he loves you; he's full of hatred
Dark hearts bled the saddest premonitions
What's love? Darling here's your definition

Our souls met when we fell asleep
And made a pact they would never keep
Then I hurt you honey and you hurt me
Are you sorry? Cause I'm so sorry

When you dance with the devil you dance in the street
Come on and kick up your feet

You go out and face the demons
They'll be disguised as the people you
believe in
I'll be hung in the city square
Will you be watching? Cause I want you
there

Don't cry for me I'm already
dead
I got sick when you poisoned our bed
I lost my strength and lost my poise
But carried that will to bury that boy

When he took you by the hand and asked you if
you'd like to dance
Murdered was my grandest plan we're
reinventing our language

With a language that we couldn't speak we
were promising each other things
When your heart starts looking away know that
you'll be on display

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