

The Queen Killing Kings "This Night"

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My dear its time that you should know
I filled my closet full of bones
All parts of skeletons since turned to ghosts
And I wear them underneath my clothes

And darling promise me that you won't
close your eyes
Take my hand I'll lead you through this
night

And somewhere, someday we'll meet
again, my love
In a place where you and I are safe
And somewhere, someday
I traced my shadow on the street
To find that body wasn't me
And I wondered who could this impostor be
And somewhere, someday we will meet

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