

Shivaree "Queen Sized Tomb"

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Looks like somebody got murdered
That's the way it looks around here
I shouldn't wait for you
I think it's too late for you
Too many toxic tantrums
Have watered down my fear
Too much of your thunder
Killed all my wonder for you

And it's a queen sized tomb
Me in my water-stained room
Alone with my ends and adds
Associating with the gods on my walls
While you fear up portraits
And forward all my calls to the moon
I guess it's coming down soon
Looks like some nasty weather
Blew into the neighborhood
Funny it was so blue
I guess it followed you
Well you ripped off my conclusions
Like a twisted robin hood
And I'm not afraid of you
I'm only delayed by you

And it's a queen sized tomb

And the words drip from your lips like glimmering
jewels
And the congregation weeps while you plagiarize the
fools

Ain't it a shame
Nobody's got to leave home to find someone to blame

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