

Wainwright Rufus

"The Consort"

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prepare your things

dissolve your mind

'cause i'm your consort

beautiful queen

of seventeen

a blood red moon

has spared our bed

but not your rivals

beautiful queen

prepare to reign

no more to hide

with i your faithful consort

by your side

let streamers fly

and cannons roar

on your arrival

beautiful queen

tomorrow night

prepare to walk

on anyone her majesty ever wants

entrust in me

you're not alone
together we'll wreak havoc on the throne
entrust in me
you're not alone
even though my throne's slightly smaller than yours
beautiful queen
together we'll wreak havoc
you and me
together we'll wreak havoc
you and me
together we'll wreak havoc
you...
prepare your things
dissolve your mind
'cause i'm your consort
beautiful queen
of seventeen

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