

Hail To The Queen

Dayshell

Hail to the king of the pendulum swing
You're just another whore trying to get some
You can crawl on your knees while you're begging me please
And if you provide it, I won't invite it

Stop the deceit of the innocent weak
You're just a desperate woman with passion
You don't need to be seen, but you better be clean
'Cause I want your body, just not the naughty

One love, it's true, it's not you
You better be loving 'cause I'm done coming

I won't bow to the queen of the misguided fling
You can't make me live in your prison
I'm allowed to be me on the edge of my seat
You know that rock is simple, just not invincible

Walk through the streets
See what fear really seeks
It's worse than you could ever imagine
With a spit in the face, this was never my place
I'm with all the talking with nothing solving
All the talking, so move the fuck on

One love, it's true, it's not you
You better be loving 'cause I'm done coming
You better be loving 'cause I'm done running to you

When you're without, you are not afraid
To shatter the face to familiar, oh my

Well you've got the count of five
One, two, three, four, five

One love, it's true, it's not you
You better be loving 'cause I'm done coming