

The Queen Of All Things Taken

Ego Likeness

Oh criminal
You will be revealed
Stripped of all you have
All you've taken

No dread
No pain
No loss
No shame

Bring the thieves to me she said
That I might show them what it means to lose
For I am the Queen of All Things Taken
The Queen of All Things Taken
And there is nothing left for you

I seem so helpless
My throat exposed
All hollow bones and sleeping dogs
But in the darkness instinct fails you
Oh criminal
You have my sympathy

Bring the thieves to me she said
That I might show them what it means to lose
For I am the Queen of All Things Taken
The Queen of All Things Taken
And there is nothing left for you

What you don't know might hurt you
What you don't know might hurt you