

I am your queen

Given to me at birth by virtue of my poverty  
I was made for you to rule benevolently  
I'll never ask you to kneel you've had enough  
oppression  
I've accepted my place very reluctantly

Everyone who's ever felt the burning of awareness  
Has journeyed to my kingdom looking for acceptance  
Give me all your tired because I am your  
queen

I'm like Lady Jane Grey appointed to my post  
By reasons of default I am your humble host  
It's not like I can heal I'm not the medication  
Just a symbol of hurt

I give you dedication

What am I to do with all your broken hearts?  
And who will take care of me royalty can come apart  
So give me all your tired because I am your  
queen -  
come unto me, find your reprieve  
I'll be your ...  
commute all your sentences, give you charity, full  
immunity and love

I just woke up one day and I had a city of damaged  
goods  
What is it about me, that brings all the broken souls  
to my front door, thinking I mirror their lives?  
Well, if I did, I can't any longer.

And here am I today sitting on my throne  
Nobody serves me I govern all alone  
It isn't fair I'm highly under-qualified

So give me all your tired  
And I'll be your  
queen  
I'll be your  
queen  
I'll be your ...

I'll pardon your ills and your crimes, my bloody arms  
give you sanctuary.

I'll be your queen come unto me  
I'll be your mercy.