

Queen of My Own

Innocens

You don't realize
Who's the worm that stillly sleeps inside
Bites your veins and stabs your heart all night
Look at those you've deceived once
For the gold and fleeting delight
Reflecting in your eyes

Just once and for all
Bitter pill you have to swallow up
Quench the fire burning inside your mind
Get rid of the snake you've got
Winded round and choking darned
Poisoning your heart

Wait your doom till roars the thunder
We decided you're going under

With grief you've come so late
As the liar's best disciple
Withering the cold winds blow

I'm queen of my own
There's no doubt no need to know at all
You were one of thousands maybe more
I saved those you've deceived once
For the gold and fleeting delight
Somewhere in the past