

The Uncrowned

Last Tribe

The devil is coming closer
He wants to collect his share
Where can you find protection
When he reaches you
The cold wind is rising
Freezes your blood to ice
Paralyzed by a vision
He will come

Be prepared
Some one hears your voice
She is on her way
To rescue her child
No we don't
Ever lose our hope
Let him know for sure
Now is the time when she comes

Speaking to our souls
She's the strongest light you've seen
The uncrowned queen
It's time for her to claim the throne
No one knows where she has been
The uncrowned queen
Of the night

The darkness is he's kingdom
He won't ever let it go
But he's got an new opponent
That soon will rule
A shadow without an owner
Loosing it's power now
Crawling back to his den
Now he's gone

Be prepared
Some one hears your voice
She is on her way
To rescue her child
No we don't
Ever lose our hope
Let him know for sure
Now is the time when she comes

Speaking to our souls
She's the strongest light you've seen
The uncrowned queen
It's time for her to claim the throne
No one knows where she has been
The uncrowned queen