

## Fit For A Queen

### Modern Day Escape

We met  
Half way  
Between the headstone and your grave  
Dance on the black and blue  
With tragic endings  
We race to break the silence  
Dirt covered fingers eyelids  
I've got bags of lust that are filled with death

Now take your hand  
And get the gasoline  
Wave goodbye cause you know  
This tomb was fit for a queen  
I'll strike the match  
And you light her casket  
Inside a box  
It's big enough  
This tomb was fit for a queen  
Fit for a queen  
This tomb was fit for a queen

Her lips of death  
Rushed in  
Like a crash  
Fell down  
Went straight for the floor  
I know when I'm dealing with a liar  
Don't get burned with this desire

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And get the gasoline  
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