

Queen of Spades

Passafire

Salty as the tears
Tired as the driver veers
Bounding through the dark

White lines divide
Payment lies await inside
My head's a spinning carousel

Well it's fit for the one
Owner of these memories,
The one and only Queen of Spades
As the lights slowly fade
Owner of these memories

Shadows slide across the rose
Then again the vessel slows
A phantom slips into the road
White gown and black hair
Screaming aloud between a dream

Well it's fit for the one
Owner of these memories,
The one and only Queen of Spades
As the lights slowly fade
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