I'm blind as a King who trust's his Queen
In the house of a jealous man
But I don't believe in things unseen
So I placed the gun in her hand...
Looks like I stand corrected and I'm not the only one
Cause it's the type of games we don't need to play that makes us victims

So now where do you stand? Used to be here next to me

I didn't see the policies of love
So I thank the Lord above
Far for it to be for me... If I were to ever question love
Looks like I stand corrected and I'm not the only one
The whole time I've been neglecting
I may have lost my one true whore

So now where do you stand?
Used to be here next to me
Where you used to hold my hand
Who could be the next man?

I was wrong
I was wrong
No...
Who could the next man be?

I'm blind as a King who trust's his Queen
In the house of a jealous man
But I don't believe in things unseen
So I placed the gun in her hand...
Looks like I stand corrected and I'm not the only one
Whole time I've been neglected
I may have lost my one true whore

So now where do you stand?
Used to be here next to me
Where you used to hold my hand
Who could be the next man be?
I was wrong
Looks like I stand corrected