

# Midnight Queen

Sarcófago

She was a simple girl, coming from a simple town  
Still a child she started to work  
She never had time for school

Had a boyfriend, young,  
Unemployed, wasted and stoned  
Expelled from home for moralistic reasons  
She started to live with him

She was only 16, trying to live with misery  
Day after day, wasting her life  
She decided to sell her body

Walking down corners and dark lanes  
Night lights dazzles her mind  
Crime and violence on her way  
Soon she was the queen of the night

Midnight queen, alone in the night  
Always dreaming of better days  
Midnight queen, trying to survive  
But so many thorns on her way  
Midnight queen, I'm sorry for you life,  
For your sorrow, for your fate  
Midnight queen

Dreaming of better days  
That will never come  
Another night has just begun

Into drugs and booze she throws herself  
Trying to escape from reality  
She won't escape

Found in a motel room  
Her sweet blood everywhere  
A few bucks on her body

And around her neck  
Tied with a dead know  
Hang a lash