

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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