Queen of Spades

Passafire

Salty as the tears Tired as the driver vears 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 Owner of these memories