

Queen Of The Barb-Wired Hearts

The Swan Bride

we're stuck in reverse
in an unfinished game
it's hard to remember how it used to be played
no way to get out of this mess

on a giant chessboard
slit by the moon
I kissed you goodbye & I thought you would cry
instead I saw the "off with his head!" in your eyes

the queen of my barb-wired heart

let me in...
throw me out...
I don't know...I don't mind
decapitated, my body's faded
I see your technicolor face everywhere

you gave a birth
to the clockwork spiders
tying me up - wiring me up to you
infinite prey of your lust

you're the queen of our barb-wired hearts