

The damsel of the north  
You squeeze the final tears from your eyes  
You'll lose your grip and fall  
This time

Your saviour will never free you from yourself

You have me on my knees  
Yet, I see everything  
Your siren song  
Escapes your lungs  
I know  
In their despair they crawl  
I've come to free them all  
The Queen be gone, her people holding on

Don't you ever give into them  
Don't you ever sink to their depth

In their despair they crawl  
I've come to free them all

You have me on my knees  
Yet, I see everything  
Your siren song  
Escapes your lungs  
I know  
In their despair they crawl  
I've come to free them all  
My encore  
Is your last curtain call

I will free you from your debt  
Your seduction is your death

I will not be controlled