

# Lady Jane Grey

Wardrum

Rugged faces inside the London tower  
Seen their traces and surely felt the power  
In secret places the game is set in all details  
With warm embraces and drops of treason  
Inner fires that ember grow their thirst

Watch it Lady Jane Grey, this might be a trap  
There's no word of honor there's no turning back  
Hungry dogs of power always pull these strings  
Watch it Lady Jane Grey, they can only win  
They only win

Empty chamber  
Those days now seem like hours  
Bleak December  
Slowly all hope's devoured  
The crown defender she knows  
The game but no details  
So great pretenders  
Found tons of reasons  
To accuse for treason  
And quench their thirst

What now Lady Jane Grey, now you're in their trap  
Now your days are numbered and your time is up  
Hungry dogs of power always pull these strings  
Watch it Lady Jane Grey, they can only win  
They only win

That's it Lady Jane Grey, this is how it ends  
Now your eyes are fading and your soul transcends  
Hungry dogs of power always pull these strings  
Watch it Lady Jane Grey, they can only win  
They only win