Kings and Queens

30 Seconds To Mars

Into the night Desperate and broken The sound of a fight Father has spoken.

We were the kings and queens of promise We were the victims of ourselves Maybe the children of a lesser God Between Heaven and Hell, Heaven and Hell.

Into your eyes Hopeless and taken We stole our new lives Through blood and name In defense of our dreams In defense of our dreams

We were the kings and queens of promise We were the victims of ourselves Maybe the children of a lesser God Between Heaven and Hell, Heaven and Hell.

The age of man is over A darkness comes at dawn These lessons that we've learned here Have only just begun

We were the kings and queens of promise We were the victims of ourselves Maybe the children of a lesser God Between Heaven and Hell.

We are the kings We are the queens We are the kings We are the queens