

## Queenie

Brigade

I will not get in your way,  
Or rest in your sorrow. I have,  
Taken everything I need.  
So much for setting this straight,  
At best I will follow,  
There's a lack of steps to, find your name.

Take this hypocrisy.

You could bend this but it, won't break  
I'm tired and familiar with everyone,  
You don't even know it, you make me nervous.  
You could bend this but it, won't break  
If you aren't even honest, you wonder,  
You don't even know it, you make me nervous.

D'you really care what I say?  
Just a joke and if we all died, I, won't forget you buried me.  
I'd really like you stay.  
This wound will not heal,  
Now I dread the words I couldn't say.

Since I have felt envy.

You could bend this but it, won't break  
I'm tired and familiar with everyone,  
You don't even know it, you make me nervous.  
You could bend this but it, won't break  
If you aren't even honest, you wonder,  
You don't even know it, you make me nervous.

Let's teach you respect.  
She'll be the greatest mistake that we've known.  
Let's teach you respect.  
And she'll be lost.