

This Reign Is Ours

Criteria

Fun . . . darling it's been too long
We're gonna shake off this heavy fog and greet the morning sun
Exploding beauteous one
I want to hear your engine's hum

We came back and dipped our toes back into rock
“Big Rock” or “Skirt” for German folks
We're tense
We're tight
We'll loosen up as soon as the chorus erupts

A bridge hanging from a wire
We curse the fall
We all make mistakes
No one here's a saint
We're not your puppet on a string
Bow to your king
We don't want to play by rules that you make
We're bound and determined to break
Our friends are joining hands

This reign is ours!