

# The Queen Of All Things Taken

Ego Likeness

Oh criminal  
You will be revealed  
Stripped of all you have  
All you've taken

No dread  
No pain  
No loss  
No shame

Bring the thieves to me she said  
That I might show them what it means to lose  
For I am the Queen of All Things Taken  
The Queen of All Things Taken  
And there is nothing left for you

I seem so helpless  
My throat exposed  
All hollow bones and sleeping dogs  
But in the darkness instinct fails you  
Oh criminal  
You have my sympathy

Bring the thieves to me she said  
That I might show them what it means to lose  
For I am the Queen of All Things Taken  
The Queen of All Things Taken  
And there is nothing left for you

What you don't know might hurt you  
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