Queen Dies

IGNEA

An ancient prophecy appeared erewhile to me
I would be dead by hand of power-hungry twin
There is so much to do as long as I am queen
Cost what it may, I'll fight the fate, I am to win

Convene all twins in kingdom, slay them all
Cut throats, throw out the guts and daunt
Let them be warning for anyone who fakes
Their souls and bodies for my death men await

A replica of me, forgive, you'll have to die
For sake of our peoplehood and prosper land
I'll cut you gently without tiny scent of shy
Your sacrifice me and my nation will defend

Queen dies!
Queen dies!
Queen dies!

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