

## Matriarch

Montrose

She's a demon queen in her power machine  
yes it was her who left me blind  
Screaming at the queen in her power machine  
she makes no sense she's not my kind

We're under wing yeah we're under wing  
getting lost with no traces of time  
We're under wing yeah we're under wing...  
oh we're livin, and were livin a lie?

Ohhh ohhhhh...

If you believe in her ways you'll never see the day  
you'll see an image that was left in the dust  
A grinding gin and a fanatical whim and you're all caught up in  
her lies

In place of the king she'll take all that she needs,  
driving hard and hard she will fall  
Right from the start she had conquered the art  
she was alone but now she has all...

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you'll see an image that was left in the dust  
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In place of the king she'll take all that she needs,  
driving hard and hard she will fall  
Right from the start she had conquered the art  
she was alone but now she has all of you