

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 ohhhh...

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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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