Monarchy of Roses

Red Hot Chili Peppers

- The crimson tide is flowing through your fingers as you sleep The promise of a clean regime are promises we keep. Do you like it rough I ask and are you on to task? The calicoes of Pettibon where cultures come to□ clash
- R: Several of my best friends wear, the colours of the crown And Mary wants to fill it up, and Sherry wants to tear it all back down, girl The saviour of your light The monarchy of roses The monarchy of roses tonight
- *: The cloth between my former queen, her legendary stare The holy tears that I am in, the lovely cross to bear
- R: Several of my best friends know, the secrets of this town And Mary wants to raise it up, and Sherry wants to spit it all around, girl The sailors of the night The monarchy of roses The monarchy of roses tonight
- R: Several of my best friends wear, the colours of the crown And Mary wants to fill it up, and Sherry wants to tear it all back down, girl The saviour of your light The monarchy of roses The monarchy of roses

Hey yeah We all want the rose you know I said Hey yeah Show us love before you go Say I will, and then I'll say I want to The story of love that I will never taunt you

Hey yeah We all want the rose you know I said Hey yeah Show us love before you go Say I will, and then I'll say I want to The story of love that I will always want you Hey