

## Party Queen

RVIVR

All the thoughts you send into the world they don't go  
unheard  
They get caught in the webs  
And stuck up in the earth  
You can't change everything  
So you resign to sing  
And you sing

All the thoughts you send into the room don't always go  
unheard  
We are powerful things  
With only ugly words  
The old gods sing to me  
"With power comes responsibility"  
And i still cry easily over those little things

And the pain bears down to the center of me  
And the pain bears down right to my seam  
All the thoughts you send into the sky  
They spin your head  
You're riding the edge of living and the dead

Hanging in the in between  
We're living dangerously  
Like something that you never seen  
Oh! A fucking beauty queen!

The pain bears down to the center of me  
The pain bears down right to my seam  
The rain keeps pouring down over all our dreams  
The beauty in between