

# Your Queen

Shortparis

I become high  
Getting wired  
Please speak softly  
I'm getting height at the pyre  
Don't you see?  
You should not heft by that pyre  
I hate lie  
I'm getting wired  
Become high  
If you let

Hello  
Hello  
I'm your queen  
Your queen  
Oh, that's mine  
Mine  
And since while  
We preach for high and higher  
Thanks for your love  
Jesus  
Thanks for your love  
Jesus

You are so kind  
You are so kind  
I'm praying with no sense  
Beg you: let me fall deeper  
This was painful high and higher

Oh, it was wrong  
I'm a child  
No, just a joke  
I'm dying  
And all the queens are down

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