## Queen

## The Riot

Around midnight he locked in tight to his frustrations, she tol d her tales With all she could, that's right. He wasn't half as good at col d manitpulation, But he just listened as he should yea. You don't know, but it will show. you'll make a better man of m e.

Queen, it seems you hold my heart within your hands Queen, i mean you make me sorry, but you don't know. Queen, i dream you made me bleed and just for show. But you won't let me go.

She played hist heart she played his mind with every finger. Untill he finally lost his soul yea. He said a thousand times her captive rhythms still linger. But she just crucified him cold You don't know, but it will show, you'll make a better man of m e.

Queen, it seems you hold my heart within your hands Queen, i mean you make me sorry, but you don't know. Queen, i dream you made me bleed and just for show. But you won't let me go.

Queen, it seems you hold my heart within your hands. Queen, i mean you make me sorry baby but you don't know. yeah Queen, i dream you made me bleed and just for show But you won't let me go.

Queen, i dream you made me bleed and just for show. But you won't let me go Won't let me go baby. Feels like you're tearin' me apart baby Oh you made me bleed and just or show baby.