

## Monarchs

The Sheila Divine

well here in the east  
we seem to drag  
just an assumption  
for you to brag  
in a tunnel of wrong the sermon is long

all baiting questions  
form a line  
that seems to happen  
all the time  
in a puddle of wrong the serum is strong

its space, its a dark force  
with a face that could destroy  
monarches  
boundries  
republics  
and me

your lucky numbers  
once were mine  
those shoes you walk in  
don't have a spine  
in an ocean of wrong the sailors sing songs

its space, its a dark force  
with a face that could destroy  
monarches  
boundries  
republics  
and me