

# Riot, Queen

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

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 his 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 me.

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.