

Burning Heads, Queen America

there she is the queen america
walking on the air she's always there
she's the queen of all the beauties
there's so much brightness in her eyes
there she is waiting in the dark
her room has never been so small
tonight she was th one
with her long hair blond
tonight she was the one
now she's so alone
there she is the queen america
nothing could ever be the same
she feels so lonely with her crown
so many tears in her eyes
applauses turned into whispers
she needs something to get higher

tonight she was the one
with her long hair blond
now she's so alone