

# 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