

Halsey, Castle (piosenka z film Łowca i Królowa Lodu)

Sick of all these people talking
Sick of all this noises
Tired of all these camera's flashings
Sick of being poised

Now, my neck is open wide
Begging for a fist around it
Already chocking on my pride
So there's no use crying about it

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?"

I headed straight for the Castle
They want to make me their queen
And there is an old man sitting on the throne
That's saying that I probably shouldn't be so mean
I headed straight for the Castle
They've got the Kingdom locked up
And there is an old man sitting on the throne
That's saying I should probably keep my pretty mouth shut
Straight for the Castle

Oh, all these minutes passing
Sick of feeling used
If you want to break these walls down
You're going get bruised

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Begging for a fist around it
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So there's no use crying about it

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