

# Joy Electric, The Road To Monarchy

Sadness sings through daunting hours  
The cloaks of yarn cover the  
marshes Hunting for roads in thorn to make our way to my  
first love The webs weave then end their forms Are we to  
die with no glimpse of you?

## CHORUS

Our love carries us  
Down the Road to Monarchy  
Our doom wearies us  
Down the Road to Monarchy  
Songs of tragedy abound

Merry days were once beloved by peasants for the sake of folly My  
hearts in reverie for days spent gathering springs of  
green And how often I would dream of dragons, love,  
honour and kings