

# Queen Adreena, Madraykin

Let not your hold be so tight  
She'll return in the morning if you give her the night  
Let not your hold be so tight  
She'll return in the morning if you give her the night

Madraykin, is she suffering?  
Is she suffering?  
Madraykin, is she suffering?

Revealing her birthmark, you cast out her eyes  
Clipped are the wings of the angels sighs  
Revealing her birthmark, you put out her tongue  
Clipped are the wings of the fairies who run

Madraykin, is she suffering?  
Is she suffering?  
Madraykin, is she suffering?

How deep does she weep in your well of unkeep  
The kiss of Madraykin will keep you from sleep  
Keeping you from sleep  
Keeping you from sleep  
Keeping you from sleep  
Keeping you from sleep  
(Gibberish)