

Second Coming, Afilotimi

It was the strangest look
I'd ever seen
All the stars had mischief in their eyes
And they're laughing at me
But I know where I'm going
And for how long

I'll wait forever
To get you there
I'll wait for good

The second part is still unclear
Blackened draperies and English beer
Something about a Queen saved by God
And I'm lost by her grace and peculiar
Smell

The Kings were gone
Disappearing heads
The Kings were gone but I'll miss you the most
Until we meet again

The Kings were gone
But I'll miss you the most
I swear
Yes, I'll miss you the most