

Her Majesty, May Tomorrow Never Come

Talking to you is a waste of words
Do you hear what I am saying
I was told it was the truth that hurts
But how about the lies that we're living
Did you ever stop to think, just once
About the tracks that you are living
Oh, that's right, you're never looking back
And you choose logic over feelings

Now that all is said and done
Just look what you've become
Did you satisfy their needs
You let your kings and queens decide
The way to lead your life
May your tomorrow never come

Living with you was a waste of life
You never cared about my feelings
It was sung, you get what you deserve
When I was caught up your being
So now I'm planning my revenge
I'll tear the webs that you are weaving
I'll never come in second hand again
You taught me one good lesson

(repeat Chorus twice)