

# Kingmaker, Lady Shakespeare's Bomb

Where is your life, you've been looking for  
a hundred thousand years  
You grieve, so just leave please  
'Cause you carry a lonely disease  
Don't call me Shakespeare 'cause he was a  
good friend of mine  
I cringe at your name yet I can only smile at your face

Don't you drop the bomb on,  
Don't you put the drop on me.  
Where is your life, you've been drowning in  
a hundred thousand tears.

Unseen, you're a queen but, I don't care for  
what you've been...  
Walk...I feel my feet lose ground  
The rope, the rope... I swing I choke I...  
Shame I won't bow down and kiss the ground  
Change?  
I won't come around.