

Monkey Swallows The Universe, Elizabeth & Mar

Towers and trials from thrones and carriages
Crossing the seas and whispering in passages
Murder and marriages fit for a queen
Taking me down, down, down

Holy Moses, I never set eyes upon this queen!
Holy Ghost, am I having to die because of she?!

From six little girls, diamonds and pearls
To two lonely queens, sewn at the seams
Well I'm sure she must feel quite the same

Holy Moses, I'm having to die because of she?!
Holy Ghost, could I look into the eyes of such a queen?!

This fate's been waiting for me since I was alive
Doomed and so I die

Holy Moses, I'm robbed of my all except my fear
Holy Ghost, will I come back again? Come back again

Holy Moses, will she watch me?
Holy Mother, will she mourn me?