Pantera, Daughters Of The Queen

The coach stands
Waiting just outside
Just in case the queen
Should want to take a ride
But she stays
Safely locked away
She knows the world outside
Can be so cold and grey

DAUGHTERS OF THE QUEEN Come outside and Play Slip into the nighttime Before it slips away

Her castle
Looms into the sky
Behind those walls
You'll never see
A fear fall from her eye
She seems content
To live her life all alone
But locked inside
Those castle walls
Her heart has turned to stone

DAUGHTERS OF THE QUEEN
Come outside and Play
Slip into the nighttime
Before it slips away
DAUGHTERS OF THE QUEEN
Come let me hold your hand
Isn't it about time
You need to feel a man

Today Her Majesty has gone In death's repose It's much too late She lies there all alone Alas the dreams Inside her heart Sleep forever silent Imprisoned by the dead

DAUGHTERS OF THE QUEEN Come outside and Play Slip into the nighttime Before it gets too late