

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