

# Queen Adreena, X-Ing Off The Days

(Turn it off, turn it off, turn it)

You walk all over anyone who dares to be a friend  
Scream and yell because you deem them unenlightened  
High upon your horse you preach and preach and preach  
Love thy fellow humans, all your filthy little creeps

X-ing off the days  
X-ing off the days

I nearly broke my back as I was heading back to you  
Half the time was hell and half a waste of time  
High upon your horse you preach and preach and preach  
Love thy fellow humans, all your filthy little creeps

X-ing off the days  
X-ing off the days

(Gibberish)

I do not know the answers to the universe, I fear  
So drop me cold and go and find your perfect man, my dear  
High upon your horse you preach and preach and preach  
Love thy fellow humans, all your filthy little creeps

X-ing off the days  
X-ing off the days

(Gibberish)

X-ing off the days