

Zed Yago, Queen And Priest

When the nights come on
darkness breaks through
say, baby, what you're gonna' do.

Priest of the light
moving away
nothing at all can make him stay
Queen of the dark
is leaving her cage
she's on the way to turn the page
Sleeves all in black
red lips, real hot
she always gets what she wants.

No release for queen and priest,
no guilt no sacrifice

never ending black and white good old days and nights.

The hunter in space
hunting the days
no chance to win whatever way
A sight of relief
and with the morning rain
the day will give you shelter once again
Priest of the light
is ready to start
against the dark the same old fight
Call it the sun
lets call it the moon
the same old game we forgot to soon.