

Feist, Monarch

The queen had a faint, and had a fall
Don't give me eether, or open my vain
Im sane, I know im sane
I dont give a care for the crown or the shield
I will not protect you
Happily yeild to the one who makes me come undone
Who was born and in what way of the fields
And poppies lay
Who was born and in what way of the fields

The queen is walking away with only her stockings on
Raven hair and forbidden pairs of song
Valliant tune the colours ott to gold
Colours of the morning old
Who was born and in what way of the fields
And poppies lay
Who was born and in what way of the fields

Monarch now lay your jeweled head
Monarch now lay your jeweled head
Monarch now lay your jewels
Monarch now lay your jeweled head
Monarch now lay your jeweled head
Monarch now lay your jeweled head

The queen saw the beast in the ribs of the guard
And has been dear you are nearer to the eye
You're thrown places you woundn't hold me pardon
So weigh the hand of god
Weigh the hand of god, through you is so cruel
Who was born
In what way
Who was born
In what way