## Queendom - Aurora

The underdogs are my lions The silent ones are my choir The women will be my soldiers With the weight of life on their shoulders Drink until you've had enough I'll drink from your hands I will be your warrior I will be your lamb 'Til queendom come 'Til queendom come My queendom come My queendom come The sea waves are my evening gown And the sun on my head is my crown I made this queendom on my own And all the mountains are my throne Drink until you've had enough I'll drink from your hands I will be your warrior I will be your lamb 'Til queendom come 'Til queendom come My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come I hunt the grounds for empathy And hate the way it hides from me With care and thirst I have become You have a home in my queendom You have a home in my queendom You have a place in my queendom You have a home 'Til queendom come 'Til queendom come

My queendom come

My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come My queendom come





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych