

The Queen

the bar is empty, the guests are gone
the place is dirty and she's alone
it takes an hour to clean the floor
to take the trash out and lock the door

her mind is empty, her dreams are gone
her past is dirty, she's all alone
with almost sixty life made her old
she sees no future, her face is cold

when she was a child she was cute and wild
life was just a game, full of fun and fame
when she went to school she behaved so cool
everyone was keen - she was called the Queen

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the cab has vanished, the night is black
the day has perished, now she is back
she turns the light on, gets in her flat
there's no one waiting except her cat

her faith has vanished, her thoughts are black
her hope has perished, there's no way back
she hates her wrinkles, she acts annoyed
she's never friendly, her life's destroyed

when she was a child she was cute and wild
life was just a game full of fun and fame
when she went to school she behaved so cool
everyone was keen - she was called the Queen

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next time she's passing with eyes so sad
she may turn angry and treat you bad
don't be offended, don't start to swear
just keep in mind what she has to bear

when time is passing sometimes you're sad
sometimes you're angry or you feel bad
look in the mirror, recall the teen
is there a difference to lonesome Queen?

when you were a child have you been that wild?
has life been a game full of fun and fame?
when you went to school have you been that cool?
have they all been keen? did they call you Queen?