

Failure "Sergeant Politeness"

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They won't ever find out just where I hid them
One-hundred stones that sparkle in darkness
They caught me downtown changing the bus lines
An easy target midday no disguise

Sergeant Politeness
Searching for weak points
Caress my ego
Trick me so softly

I only took them to find my way out
The self-infixd freeze that comes from boredom
You see I let them, I let them find me
One-hundred stones that mean nothing to me
Sergeant Politeness
Searching for weak points
Caress my ego
Trick me so softly

I'm so innocent, sir
That I can't reveal a thing
I'm blind and happy, sir
To be tortured in this way

Sergeant Politeness
Searching for weak points
Caress my ego
And trick me so softly

Sergeant Politeness
I'm so enlightened
Go on, molest me
I won't confess now

Sergeant Politeness
Sergeant Politeness
Sergeant Politeness
Caress my ego

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