

Islands

"I Feel Evil Creeping In"

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In the back of my mind, I want to do bad things, I want
to be unkind

When I'm in my room I love the shadows of my bad
bones

Have thoughts I won't share 'cause I don't think
I could bear to face you with the lights on

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

My blood is dirty and I like it, I like it that way
I could see the whole city when I pushed you out of my
fucking way

I left the sun on your skin so when I wore it, it would fit
me

When I'm in my room and the ceiling's feeling thin

I feel evil creeping in
I feel evil creeping in, creeping in
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

A beacon landed on the shoulder
With a bird to regurgitate good words
I told her bird is the word

Little nettle stinging, numbing poison sleeping in
Humming lost the feeling of the vessel sinking like
sleepin' in

The S.O.S. was lost on me
My crew were swimming in a turgid sea, it was me

It was me who committed the felony
Take my hands I love the blame
I'll take suffering

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

When I behave nobody cares
When I behave badly, nobody dare
Cross me, cross me, cross me, cross me
Cross me, cross me, cross me, cross me

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

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