

## **Lowest Of The Low**

### **"Giulietta The Just"**

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You used to be so hard to console  
Now everything is under control  
...do you like it like that?

I'll confide I can't decide which is true,  
If I'm more afraid of what i might do  
or of what I might not

Seductive sense of sorrow  
from counterfeit Cabrias in sleepy towns all over

You're saddled with that Cadilliac heart  
So beautiful but is it so smart?  
In a city of sharks, in a city of sharks

It's beautiful immutable inside your head  
inside your head  
Unsinkable, unthinkable. The Street runs red  
A violent red  
Inscrutable.

Your conscience caught you leaving the scene  
There's no knowing just how clever you've been  
It's a long way home  
when that voice that taunts you is your own  
And your laughter is a veil of grace  
hiding tears that glisten from your face  
in any case  
Well it's all a dream  
from the solitude of prayers unseen  
to the crimes of the century  
Nothing's really ever how it seems  
...do you like it like that?

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