

The Trews

"The Evil"

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The enemy of my enemy is my very best friend
But I'll reserve past judgement until the bitter end
Visit the sick, clothe the poor cast shadows over the
dead
(To ease your conscience)
Sold me the threaded evil only to let define a sin
Beauty school got out today attention spans are
wearing thin
In the final words, of prophetic loss, I got genuinely
disinterested
Can't you see I only really get
Can't you see I only really get
Can't you see I only really get
Can't you see I only really get bored
Transistor naked and see through
As they run and jump to the floor
Transistor naked and see through
To sensitive to ignore
"Today is not the last you'll see of me!" shouted
Margaret on a whim
"I'll be coming back as a solemn chant or a single
fucking hymn!"
I regret ever being with you in goggle sighted grim
The rules apply to all of those but not to me and him
So at a loss I'll return
Genuinely disinterested
Transistor naked and see through
As they run and jump to the floor
Transistor naked and see through
Transistor naked and lonely I get by
The evil love loss here is torn
The evil love loss here is torn
The evil love loss here is torn
The evil love loss here is torn
Can't you see I only really get*3
Can't you see I only really get bored
Transistor naked and see through
As they run and jump to the floor
Transistor naked and see through
To sensitive to ignore

