

Mike Gordon

"Evil Things"

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Evil things
That make us act like we do
Evil dreams
The devil inside of you

Sitting in the rocking chair
As the blood flows down the wall
Smash the mirror but beware
As the sun begins to fall

You don't have to read my mind
To know what's going on inside
It's the reason that I'm still alive

And I don't need designer crime
I've got bigger things in mind
You're gonna hail to the king tonight

Evil Things
It's all that I want to do
Sweeter sin
These demons are cutting loose

Into madness I descend
And I'm nothing all the way
Start the chainsaw up again
As the darkness comes to stay

You don't have to read my mind
To know what's going on inside
It's the only time I feel alive

And I don't need designer crime
I've got bigger fish to fry
You're gonna hail to the king tonight

I've been that high
Beyond the starlit sky
The devil drives
I'm riding alongside

With open eyes
The only way to fly
So come along
It's right where we belong

I've been that high
Beyond the starlit sky
The devil drives
I'm riding alongside

I'm to the place
We all meet by and by
So come along
It's right where we belong

You don't have to read my mind
To know what's going on inside
It's the reason that I'm still alive

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