

Elm Treason

"Used To Know"

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Person one, kind of a treat. He lays it nicely at the feet
of my scheme.

Heâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

Person two, cradled and crazed. And since Iâ€™ve
gone, just look at her face.

Sheâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

Person three, dead, still friend - cushioned and pretty
and in trouble again.

Sheâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

Well, look whatâ€™s new, unless you are dead, and
only if youâ€™re done by another instead.

Youâ€™re a something, somewhere I used to know.

Person five, looking all bent. He changes his mind and
his body is spent.

Heâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

The devil aside, do you think heâ€™s your friend? On
the other side of his shiny new friend,

heâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

Person seven, and a maker of pain, and a stranger and
a talker and a child of stain.

Heâ€™s a something, somewhere I used to know.

Well, clasp your fingers and shuffle your feet, and tell
me again how its all complete.

Youâ€™re a something, somewhere I used to know.

Used to know.

Used to know.

Used to know.

Used to know.

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