

# Ceschi, Francisco False Theme

(Ceschi - with a faux British accent)

Francisco False, they all hate you, the way you stop to comb your hair

Out to the left, because you claim that it's what God does

And everybody stares and giggles, when they see you dancing by

Laughing at jokes, that you have killed with, in your own head

Don't fool yourself Francis

They won't come back again

And you're not all alone at all like you predicted listen

You might as well just go to sleep

Might as well... go to sleep...