

# Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Today I Was An Evil One

Tonight my eyes were hurting much  
As I had strained them all day long  
I don't remember waking up  
My memory is not that strong  
The day was spent walking about  
And asking questions blindly  
And silently and not without  
A sense of lapsing dignity

Today I was an evil one  
Who suffered dumbly having fun  
Tomorrow god will make me good  
If I allow her to, she would

I was found again in need  
And mostly unprotected  
As I had spent good time with greed  
And giving was rejected

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Tomorrow god will make me good  
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The skin of all my fingers split  
Painfully receding  
My hands were dry and itched and hurt  
And also they were bleeding  
I can fix it by withdrawing  
Claim from false completeness  
And by humboly allowing  
God to grant me sweetness