

# Interpol, Evil

Rosemary  
Heaven restores you in life  
You're coming with me  
Through the aging, the fearing, the strife

It's the smiling on the package  
It's the faces in the sand  
It's the thought that moves you upwards  
Embracing me with two hands

Right will take you places  
Yeah maybe to the beach  
When your friends they do come crying  
Tell them now your pleasure's set upon slow release

Hey wait  
Great smile  
Sensitive to fate, not  
Denial  
But hey, who's on trial?

It took a lifespan with no cellmate  
A long way back  
Sandy why can't we look the other way?

He speaks about travel  
Yeah we think about the land  
We smart like all peoples  
Feeling real tan  
I could take you places  
Where you need a new man?  
Wipe the pollen from the faces  
Make revision to a dream while you wait in the van

Hey wait  
Great smile  
Sensitive to fate, not  
Denial  
But hey, who's on trial?

It took a lifespan with no cellmate  
Find a long way back  
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?  
You're weightless, you are exotic  
You need something for which to care  
Sandy why can't we look the other way?

Leave some shards under the belly  
Lay some grease inside my hand  
It's a sentimental jury  
And the makings of a good plan  
You've come to love me lightly  
Yeah you've come to hold me tight  
Is this motion everlasting  
Or do shudders pass in the night?

Rosemary  
Oh, Heaven restores you in life

I spent a lifespan with no cellmate  
A long way back  
Sandy why can't we look the other way?  
You're weightless, semi-erotic  
You need someone to take you there

Sandy why can't we look the other way?  
Why can't we just play the other game?  
Why can't we just look the other way?