

# Lynch Pilson, The Evil That You Are

You're torn with pain  
So afraid to lose control  
You killed the flame  
And your madness taken hold

But there's no answer to  
The secrets that you hold  
The light is gone

In THE EVIL THAT YOU ARE  
THE EVIL THAT YOU ARE  
And you are

Wrapped in black  
You lost your plastic crown  
Miles of words  
But the kingdom's burning down

How can you believe  
What you don't understand  
The magic's lost

In THE EVIL THAT YOU ARE  
THE EVIL THAT YOU ARE  
Someone's gonna pick you up and pull you  
From your plastic star  
THE EVIL THAT YOU ARE