

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