

Ozma, Eponine

Music & lyrics by Brummel

Whoa my eponine, can't you hear the words I sing?

A crush can never be resolved
Seems like every resolution ends in tragedy
Singin' whoa, my eponine

We swore we'd die
To end this bolshevik
And now it's time
Time to put an end to all your woe

(whoa) my eponine, can't you hear the words I sing?

You can't just let this world revolve
Seems like every revolution ends in casualty
Singin' whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh my eponine

Before you go
Just these last words for you
I love you so
And love can bring an end to all your woe

(oh) my eponine, can't you hear the words I sing?