

# 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?