

VAST, Evil Little Girl

Why do you stand in the rain and wait for me
With dark clothes, dark thoughts on your mind
You evil little... girl

Evil, evil little girl
You were born to make me cry

Who am I to be here right now
Who am I to be here

Take my heart and throw it in a fire
Your mother must have run a school

You were trained to make me cry

Evil little girl

(you were born to make me cry)

You were born to sing along