

Why Store, Montague

Hello, my friend Montague
What's in your head
What will you do
Eyes of plenty looking upon you
They say that you will haunt
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
And I know that I will
Hello, my friend Montague
Now we're dead
What will you do
How they come to see you with their eyes
They burn with their touch
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
And I know that I will
I see the lines
Your face among them
I see you eyes
They're burning holes out through me
Back and forth the force of fables
In the mourning call the torch
That you were able
I can see their face
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
Away said I
Before I give in to your pretties
Away said I
Before I give into your views
And I know that I will
Yes, I know that I will