

## Evil

Andrew Jackson Jihad

No one will know how evil I really am  
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Cause I like to wear disguises  
And I like to disguise my plans  
No one will know how evil I really am

And no one will know truly how I feel  
And no one will know how I truly feel

Cause I can no longer differentiate  
Between what is fake and what is real  
I don't know how I feel

I was born in a hospital  
My first two days were spent in the care of nuns  
But my mother found it in her  
To go ahead and take me back  
And I love her

And I will always appreciate bad days like this  
Because they grant me a point of reference in regards to my happiness

And although I feel cold and empty one day  
I hope I can feel warm and full  
Stand with honor, and comfort, and dignity