It boils down to That I'm bored to tears Bottom line is it ends right here! Shot yourself Cried short changed save your breath So say what you will Scrape the bottom I've had my fill! You've sold out Sent packing By yourself! Entry Into the empty I have a tonque Like a machete So be ready! I am Evil on swift wings That comes to punish all things A whisper in a windstorm! Soul's mine 'Cause you're so sick You're sold down the river of Styx Shot out And shut down Just a total let down Blood boils Bored to tears Bottom line is it ends right here! Exit Into the empty I have a tongue Like a machete So be ready! I am Evil on swift wings That comes to punish all things A whisper in a windstorm! I am Evil on swift wings Echoes in the trees Voices in the leaves That carry! Got swept up God knows now Got swept up and taken I'm good as polished gold

For every reason There's a season Face up to the facts 4 by 2
I'm leaving you
Foul play
No longer fair play
It's just a reality
4 by 2
I'm leaving you
Face up to the facts
There's no last minute turning back
Figure the flag is down
And you're not
Holier than thou!

Evil on swift wings
That comes to punish all things
A whisper in a windstorm!
I am
Evil on swift wings
Echoes in the trees
Voices in the leaves
That carry!

I... am EVIL!
On swift wings, on swift wings!
I am EVIL!

You better face up to the fucking facts
There's no last minute turning back
Figure this fucking flag is down
You better face the facts
Evil on swift wings