

# I Feel Evil Creeping In

Islands

In the back of my mind, I want to do bad things, I want to be unkind

When I'm in my room I love the shadows of my bad bones  
Have thoughts I won't share 'cause I don't think  
I could bear to face you with the lights on

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in  
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

My blood is dirty and I like it, I like it that way  
I could see the whole city when I pushed you out of my fucking way  
I left the sun on your skin so when I wore it, it would fit me  
When I'm in my room and the ceiling's feeling thin

I feel evil creeping in  
I feel evil creeping in, creeping in  
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

A beacon landed on the shoulder  
With a bird to regurgitate good words  
I told her bird is the word

Little nettle stinging, numbing poison sleeping in  
Humming lost the feeling of the vessel sinking like sleepin' in  
The S.O.S. was lost on me  
My crew were swimming in a turgid sea, it was me

It was me who committed the felony  
Take my hands I love the blame  
I'll take suffering

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in  
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in

When I behave nobody cares  
When I behave badly, nobody dare  
Cross me, cross me, cross me, cross me  
Cross me, cross me, cross me, cross me

I feel evil creeping in, creeping in  
Oh, I feel evil creeping in, creeping in