

Complicate It

Tapping the Vein

There isn't a delicate plan involved
I'll just copy myself a key
And then at 4:00 in the morning,
I'll come and kill you dead in your sleep.

I would, indeed, but I don't care to complicate it.
I could, indeed, but I don't care to complicate it.

Imagine! It's going to rain again!
Seems like a pretty good day to die.
Don't worry I'll offer you company
As I stare you straight in the eye.

And this will be more fun than I have had in years.
And if you feign to feel, again, crocodile tears.

I believe I could, indeed.