

## Evil Things

The Black Angels

I once met you in a killing field  
Collecting dust, yeah, picking up blood  
That was then when we were both people  
Doing people things like collecting dreams, honey

Hey, little darling, you're a dreamer  
All your options are so painless

That was then when we were both blind, yeah  
Taking what was mine, killing all the time  
We're the same with new intentions  
We're the same with bad intentions

Hey, little darling, you're a dreamer  
You sleep with your heart in your hand

Look what we've done, never been more blind  
In a daze, singing prayers  
We're the same  
We are blameless

Making love on summer days, kid  
Waking up feels good to me  
Shaken up on holidays  
Staying up feels good to me

That was then when we were both evil  
Doing evil things like stifling screams  
We are good now  
We are blameless  
We are home now  
We are shameless

Love is your gun  
Love is your gun  
Love is your gun  
Love is yours

Evil, evil, pure evil  
This is evil