

Manipulation

The Black Angels

Red and green was the color of her dress
Manipulation
Pale blue was the color of her eyes
Manipulation

Yellow yellow, was her hair
Orange sunburst, red-hot glare
Manipulation
Manipulation

And you can feel her madness
She will call you out
Watch out for her dark side
And you'll soon figure out
She'll straighten you
And she's got you, got you

Red and green was the color of the ground
Manipulation
Pale blue was the color of the steel
Manipulation

Yellow yellow was her hair
Icy grey, was her glare
Manipulation
Manipulation

And you can feel her madness
See right through her smile
Don't you turn your back and
You'll soon figure out, so run on
She'll straighten you
And she's got you, got you

Red and green was the color of the money in her hand
Pale blue were the color of the flowers on his casket

Yellow yellow was her hair
Icy grey was her glare
Manipulation
Manipulation

And you see her sadness
She will call you out
Watch out for her dark side
And you'll soon figure out, so run on
She'll straighten you
And she's got you, got you