

Weak

The Tiger Lillies

I was walking down the street
With a terrible deceit
In my heart
I had lots of precious plans
To find the flames
And then depart

And all of these words
Well, they're just a deceit
To hide what within is weak

Your evil has no bounds
So ears to the floor
And hear the sound
And you were born in hell
Craving everything and that as well

And all of these words
They're just a deceit
To hide what within is weak

Is weak, is weak, is weak