Bad Man

You are not a bad man Bad men do what bad men can Don't they understand When you're silent No reaction It gives no satisfaction But in my heart You are constant With a love like glass

I see through I see though you What could they do To a sad man Dealt the wrong hand Not a bad man

Who are they to criticise Your passion, so solid pride Remember those you left behind We stand by you Protect you Our time will never die And in my heart You are constant With a love like glass

I see through I see though you What could they do To a sad man Dealt the wrong hand Not a bad man

I see through I see though you What could they do To a sad man Dealt the wrong hand Not a bad man

Demons come, demons go You stayed and faced your foe Let them reap the grief they sow Who would know You were low You were still my hero. Toyah