

# The Evil Eye

Viza

My dizzy spells.  
My aching shell.  
My dire self has found a home.

I cannot laugh.  
I cannot smile.  
I cannot wait to be alone.

A drop of oil onto my soil i swear to God I'm not a fool.  
A few magic words and I am through.

I cast an evil eye.  
I spit my name along the truth.  
I caught the evil eye off you.

My mother wakes.  
My father shakes.  
My gypsy waits to hear the news.

I mustn't lay.  
I mustn't sway.  
I mustn't dream of the accused.

A drop of oil onto my soil I swear to God I'm not a fool.  
A few magic words and I am through.

I cast an evil eye.  
I spit my name along the truth.  
I caught the evil eye off you.

Remember when we're dead.  
Remember all that's said.

I break a sweat to my driest breath.  
My neighbors left a box of prunes.

I cannot eat.  
I cannot drink.  
If I could weep I'd weep for you.

A drop of oil onto my soil I swear to God I'm not a fool.  
A few magic words and I am through.

I cast an evil eye.  
I spit my name along the truth.  
I caught the evil eye off you.

Remember when we're dead.  
Remember all that's said.  
Remember your beads & thread.  
Remember don't forget.