Evil

PHOX

Face deep in between my best friend's knees

Telling me that you don't want to hurt me
And I just can't believe that any word
Falling off your plain lip isn't uncleanFace deep in between my best friend's knees
Telling me that you don't want to hurt me, no
And I just can't believe that any word
Falling off your plain lip isn't uncleanWell I, I know that evil will find its own demise
Find its own demise
And you're there, children crawling through your hair
Telling me that you don't want to hurt me, no
And you can spew all the bad things that've happened to you
Make it all feel more human, I seeWell I, I know that evil will find its own demise
I am sorry that you aren't really lovely
I'll find peace when I, I know
I know that evil will find its own demiseAnd I, I know, I know
That evil will find its own.

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