Executioner

Opus Finis

Thinking surface looking under
You want something look no further
Thinking hard but working in a small time
She was born in mid-town provincialDown the road from Faust
Harper Lee said it's allowed
Mama wakes up raising money
In the back room speaking like a sonnetDid it a suicide come?
Freak see-saw romance come
Peak time sure sign
She's here to serve it upLike a dream
She's a waltz
Like I am
She's so softRaising fools and it's no wonder
What we have a care for we won't tear asunder
We offend but she won't suffer
She's like having heaven in your homeShe's a dream
Like a waltz
She's a gas
She's so softLike a dream
She's a waltz
She's a man
She's so softYou can suffer all your monies
Rose and me still love you honey
Could I face another day content that I was under
But if you go leave your soul home
She's so soft
She's so softThinking surface looking under
You want something look no further
Break it down softly she won't murmur
She was thrown from big-town provincialYou get a suicide sun
People there are neither hip nor dumb
Peak time sure sign
She's here to serve it upLike a dream
She's a waltz
Like a man
She's so softCould I face another day content that I was under
But if you go leave your soul to live in wonder
If you go leave your soul home
She's so soft, she defies the laws of line

She's so soft, she defies the laws of line
She's so soft, she defies the laws of line

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