

Neville's Confession (feat. Andy Karl)

The Mystery of Edwin Drood - The 2013 New Broadway

I was the likeliest of suspects you could find
So qualified you ruled me out of sight and mind
Of course I killed our master Ned could I forgo
A chance to gain my pride and Rosa with one blow

(Hahahahahaha)

A man could go quite mad
From being judged as bad
And this is quite the quite
contright demeanor I one had
One wish had I established my
cronentials as an English man
One does what one can

But you saw my hot blood
And I saw Rosa Bud
My rival he enrivalry
Let's lose a violent flood
What fool was I to even try
To keep things from a head
From that day on all hell one dawn
And Drood was good and dead

By the raging riverbank
Thunder clouds to guide me
Something in the wine we drank
Built to violence side me
So I shrewdly left with Drood
He left I trailed behind
For his laughter drew me
after him with murder on my mind

No I could not bear his style
That impious simps smile he wore
While he wore that sneer, his fate was clear
The throats of those who strut are easily cut
Or gloated is not there crying to bear not

In these new additions I have now revealed

Murderous ambitions otherwise concealed
Damn your little minds for warning you have had
Bad must lead to worse no good can come from bad
No good, no good can come from bad

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