

# The Operative

## Magazine

You were never found to be backward  
Or wanting in any way  
You were hidden so cleverly in love  
What scheme did you obey! And I know why you go so slow  
You had such strange disappointments  
Too bare against the paint  
You knew the handle was broken  
And your strong arm was faint  
And I know why you go so slow  
Your tired empire's fallen  
Victim to your unease  
You could make yourself so useful  
If you'd get on your knees  
And I know why you go so slow

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>