Evil Things

The Black Angels

I once met you in the killing field Collecting dust, yeah, kicking up blood That was then when we were both people Doing peopl things like collecting dreams They knew gold and pure All your auctions are so payment That was in when we were both blind, Taking what was blind Killing all the time We re the same with new intentions We re the same with bad intentions Hey little darling girlLook what we ve done, never been more blind Every day singing prayers We re saying we are blameless Making love on summer days yeah Making love feels good to me Shaking up on hollow place Saying up feels good to me That was in when we were both evil Doing evil things like stifle and scream We are good now, we are blameless We are wrong now, we are shameless Love is your drug, love is your drug, love is your drug Evil, we are evil, this ain t evil.

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