

# Pure Evil

## Baby Strange

I found love on a Friday, never again  
I found my eyes getting blinded, never again I hope that when you find me you'll be scared  
I hope that when you find me I'll be dead I fell in love on a Friday, waiting for you  
Something died inside me, coz I know I don't need you  
But I hope that when you find me you'll be scared  
I hope that when you find me I'll be dead  
Ew I'm tired of my generation  
Ew I only wanna be unknown  
Ew I'm tired of my own form  
Lost me on a Thursday  
I was going to be seen  
I crept up behind her  
I hope that when you find out I'll be dead  
I hope that when you find out you'll be scared  
Ew I'm tired of my generation  
Ew I only wanna be unknown  
Ew i'm tired of my own formEw I'm tired of my generation  
Ew I only wanna be unknown  
Ew I'm tired of my own formAhhh ahhh ahhh ahhh  
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh Ew I'm tired of my generation  
Ew I only wanna be unknown  
Ew I'm tired of my own formEw I'm tired of my generation  
Ew I only wanna be unknownEw I'm tired of my own form  
Ew I'm tired of my own form  
My own formMy own formMy own formMy own form  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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