

Better Beware

Little Esther

Dreams of contemplation, a resignation, know what
Useless indignation, a segregation, plant your seed

Steamless conversation

Oh, what is happening to me?

I'm no longer your erection

Or your congregation, love your disease

You take the sun

You have your fun but you better beware

You better beware

You broke it down

With that boring sound you gave to me

That I don't wanna hear

You're in some blind elation, a kind of delusion

You don't get through to me

Deliver your equation and still you won't see, a change in me

You want my redemption, you want me to believe that it's all me

Well, I'm no longer your erection

Or your congregation, I'm your disease

You take the sun

You have your fun but you better beware

You better beware

You broke it down

With that boring sound you gave to me

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