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
That I don't wanna hear
You take the sun
You have your fun but you better beware
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