D.O.A.

I like the way you smiled at me. I feel the heat that enveloped me. What I saw I like to see. I never knew, where evil grows. I should have steered away from you. My friend told me to keep clear of you. But something drew me near to you. I never knew, where evil grew. Evil grows in the dark, where the sun it never shines. Evil grows in cracks and holes, and lives in people's minds. Evil grows it's part of you and now it seems to be that every time I look at you evil grows in me.

If I could hold a wall around you I could control the things th at you do. But I couldn't kill the will within' you. And it nev er shows the place where evil grows. You know ya try to smile a t me. An' your heat it envelops me. An' what I saw you made me see