

Sophia

The Damnwells

We were born back to back, so in love.
Adam and Eve were attached,
singing winks and Solomon songs.
We were split, two of heart.
With a wink everything's falling apart,
and we're lost in Lebanon.

CHORUS

Sophia, don't be afraid to speak.
Oh honey, the earth shall inherit the meek.
Panacea for all your black-bile treats.
Sophia, don't be afraid to speak.

We wandered far from grace and had a funeral
for all that the TV replaced.
Give me prime-time apathy.
And we settled back at Nod.
Able started.
But Cain had to finish the job
for the god of jealousy.

REPEAT CHORUS X3