

# Weak

The Tiger Lillies

I was walking down the street  
With a terrible deceit  
In my heart  
I had lots of precious plans  
To find the flames  
And then depart

And all of these words  
Well, they're just a deceit  
To hide what within is weak

Your evil has no bounds  
So ears to the floor  
And hear the sound  
And you were born in hell  
Craving everything and that as well

And all of these words  
They're just a deceit  
To hide what within is weak

Is weak, is weak, is weak