

# Reprehensible

## They Might Be Giants

Each night I lie awake completely alone  
A voice is speaking and I tremble  
For it's not my own, my own

I can't ignore it, although I try  
The intrusive whisper fascinates me  
Here's why, here's why

The shadows gather 'round as the voice recites  
The secret history of my immortal soul

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible  
10,000 years of unerasable acts  
And permanent facts

The record of my unspeakable crimes  
In previous lives, in previous times  
Indelibly stains, the pages of history

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible  
Night after night the voice recites my misdeeds  
And puts me to sleep  
And tells me I won't remember a thing

When morning comes at last, I rub my eyes  
Forgetting everything and thinking  
Only of my plans, my plans

The world is spinning 'round and I'm on the top  
And nothing in the world can ever make me stop

Indestructible, indefensible, reprehensible  
10,000 years of unerasable acts  
And permanent facts and only I know  
Who's responsible

Indefensible, reprehensible, me