

# Evangeline

Chloe Ament

He never said he had a type  
But man does he love them broken  
Grown by the law  
Young in the mind  
When the bell rang, I wish I stayed in the schoolyard  
He leaned across me and pressed down the lock from inside the car

Evangeline  
Do you believe

A man of the lord wouldn't run from the church  
Condemned by agnostics  
So you enlist her  
When the sun sets  
I wish I stayed in confession  
Admitting your sins to a sinner who might just pray for intercession

Evangeline  
Do you believe  
In everything  
I helped you see

I stood for one thing and you stood when I tried to leave  
Claimed you were breaking my chains so how come I never felt free  
I'm no skeptic but you made me doubt all the good I knew  
With your cardboard cross that you luggered around town and displayed as some  
self righteous proof  
I'll turn the lock and run out of the basement  
So cold and so dark and so deadly adjacent  
To four prison walls that you made me call home  
And when I get my way  
They will turn to your own  
Let the wicked you raised  
Drag you beneath the gray  
Is it fire or ice  
Send a postcard from Hades  
How does it feel to know you could not save

Evangeline  
Do you believe  
In everything  
I helped you see

I made it out but only by the skin of my teeth  
So I'll leave you to rot with your corrupted God  
And your sick sense of identity  
When the bell rings I'll watch the lot for your mustang  
Catch the girls before you can and  
Redirect them another way

Evangeline  
Do you believe  
I'm asking  
Evangeline  
What do you believe?