

No Man Born Evil

Defeater

The streetlights dim as he walks by
Ill intent hangs in the air, hangs in the night
Hangs with the moon, dull, low and red
Shining down against blue and black glow overhead

Through empty streets and alleys to the sea
Out to the tracks where the river meets
Flipping a coin, walking tie to tie
A hardened broken man with a pusher's pride
Waits on his sale, man of the cloth
Father on a bend and on the outs with God
And out of the dark, a glowing cigarette
"I'll take what you got man, I got it bad"
"How does it feel and what is it like to know the end is near?
To lose all you love
Your veins turned to dust, you spend your days in fear?"
"How does it feel?"
"How does it feel?"
Priest pulls him in
Flashes a knife

Ill intent hangs in the air, hangs in the night
Hangs with the moon, dull, low and red
Red as the blood, spilled warm and thick covering his hands

"I was little boy blue and next thing I knew
A teenager on a tenement roof
Now I confess the pain that's happened in between
As I bleed out
You should know the reason I've been
Trying to drag you all to hell with me
No man born evil
No death, put my soul out to sea
Released from the sins of the flesh
(Released from the sins of the flesh)
No man born evil
I became evil when evil fell onto me"

The streetlights dim as he walks away
Ill intent hangs in the air, hangs in the night
Hangs with the moon, dull, low and red
Shining down against blue and black glow overhead

Sullen light to the western sky
Ill intent hangs in the air, hangs in the night
Hangs with the moon, dull, low and red
Red as the blood, spilled warm and thick covering his hands
"I was little boy blue and next thing I knew, a teenager on a tenement roof
Now I confess the pain that's happened in between
As I bleed out, you should know the reason
I've been trying to drag you all to hell with me
It's all the same
There is no death
Released from the sins of the flesh"