

## The Tease

Evans Blue

Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for mercy, instead of time  
Big city lights shine on my big city girl  
I think she builds her own heaven  
Cause she finds this a lonesome world  
Filled with dirty street cars  
and dirty signs  
I hope there comes a time when  
I get to see your dirty mind

Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for mercy, instead of time  
Low budget movies,  
change our low budget lives  
Theres something to corsets and horror  
that joins our lonesome minds  
And these bloody faces  
with their bloody knives  
Say if we ever make it  
We'll be so bloody tired  
(Of these times)

Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for mercy, instead of time  
You are the massacre,  
the massacist, the tease  
And you're captivating,  
standing in front of me

Is the reason,  
Im still wondering  
why everyone we loved has broke away

Hold your hands into the sky  
Pray for mercy, instead of time  
You are the massacre,  
the massacist,  
the tease  
And you're captivating,  
standing in front of me  
Hold your hand into the sky  
Pray for mercy, instead of time

So be my masscre, be my massacist, be my tease  
Cause you captivate me when you stand in front of me