

## Sergeant Politeness

Failure

They won't ever find out just where I hid them  
One-hundred stones that sparkle in darkness  
They caught me downtown changing the bus lines  
An easy target midday no disguise

Sergeant politeness  
Searching for weak points  
Caress my ego  
Trick me so softly

I only took them to find my way out  
The self-infixing freeze that comes from boredom  
You see I let them, I let them find me  
One-hundred stones that mean nothing to me

I'm so innocent sir that I can't reveal a thing  
I'm blind and happy sir to be tortured in this way

Sergeant politeness  
I'm so enlightened  
Go on molest me  
I won't confess now