Tragedy likes trouble
I get the feeling that you want double
There's something evil in what you say
You need the needful, an honest trade

[Chorus]
So now it's done, I won't lie
The dumb have won
So how it's done, I won't lie

The mission is accomplished So leave out the long list

So I put in to travel
And got my hands full, so full of trouble
There's something evil when it's double
They leave the needy while others wait