

## Sophia

The Damnells

We were born back to back, so in love.  
Adam and Eve were attached,  
singing winks and Solomon songs.  
We were split, two of heart.  
With a wink everything's falling apart,  
and we're lost in Lebanon.

CHORUS

Sophia, don't be afraid to speak.  
Oh honey, the earth shall inherit the meek.  
Panacea for all your black-bile treats.  
Sophia, don't be afraid to speak.

We wandered far from grace and had a funeral  
for all that the TV replaced.  
Give me prime-time apathy.  
And we settled back at Nod.  
Able started.  
But Cain had to finish the job  
for the god of jealousy.

REPEAT CHORUS X3