

TOLD WITH BAD INTENT

Music: Schau

Lyrics: Schau

It's not that you are always at fault
But somehow you are never right
Your world is what you invent it to be
Nothing can be verified

So I'll love you like an ugly child
What else can I do
When you stop telling lies about me
I'll stop telling the truth about you

A truth that's told with bad intent
Beats all the lies you **CAN INVENT**

All your words are
Fabrication
All your stories
Pure invention
All your actions
Bad intent

You gossip as if it's a job
Like a janitor digging up graves
Nothing but easy manual labour
As long as the corpses behaves

I know you're not good on quotes
But this is what Ben Franklin said
"The only way three may keep a secret
Is if two of them are dead"

Secrets are told with **BAD INTENT**

All your words are
Fabrication
All your stories
Pure invention
All your actions
Bad intent

Drums: Henrik Odde Gustavsen

Bass: Roar Nilsen

Percussion: Kenneth Simonsen

Keys: Stefan Höglin

Guitar: Mads Martinsen

Vocals: Kristopher Schau

