

Here come the darkest birds  
To burst the bubble  
End of a perfect day  
Head full of trouble

Here come the darkest birds  
All tar and feathers  
Why did none of them dream of trying  
To make things better?

Those are the mimicking kind  
They are, they are  
I number myself among them  
The furthest star

And this is the road I walked on  
When I shot you down  
All words of forgiveness useless  
They won't help me now  
And I should've been there for you  
When you called my name  
I promise to tread more lightly  
Though what's gone is gone  
It's such a shame

Here come the darkest birds  
They've got their reasons  
All their pretty colours are gone  
Washed out of season

Those are the soaring kind  
They are, they are  
I number yourself among them  
The brightest star

And this is the road I walked on  
When I shot you down  
All words of forgiveness useless  
They won't serve me now  
And I should've been there for you  
When you called my name  
I promise to tread more lightly  
Though what's done is done  
It's such a shame

The Banality Of Evil  
I've got me a badge  
A bright shiny badge  
I'm painting the crest in yellow and blue

I've got me a club  
An exclusive club  
It doesn't include a place for you

Hey