```
Evil
AJJ (Andrew Jackson Jihad)
C
          C/B Am F C
No one will know how evil I really am
No one will know how evil I really am
Cause I like to wear disguises
And I like to disguise my plans
No one will know how evil I really am
              C/B Am F C
And no one will know truly how I feel
      C/B Am F C
And no one will know how I truly feel
Cause I can no longer differentiate
Between what is fake and what is real
I don t know how I feel
F G C-C/B-Am-G F G C
C C/B Am F C
I was born in a hospital
C C/B Am
My first two days were spent in the care of nuns
But my mother found it in her
    Am
To go ahead and take me back
    F G C E7
And I love her
F G C-C/B-Am-G F G C
         C/B
                   Am F
And I will always appreciate bad days like this
             C/B Am
         C
```

Because they grant me a point of reference in regards to my happiness

F

And although I feel cold and empty one day

Αm

I hope I can feel warm and full

F G C E7

Stand with honor, and comfort, and dignity