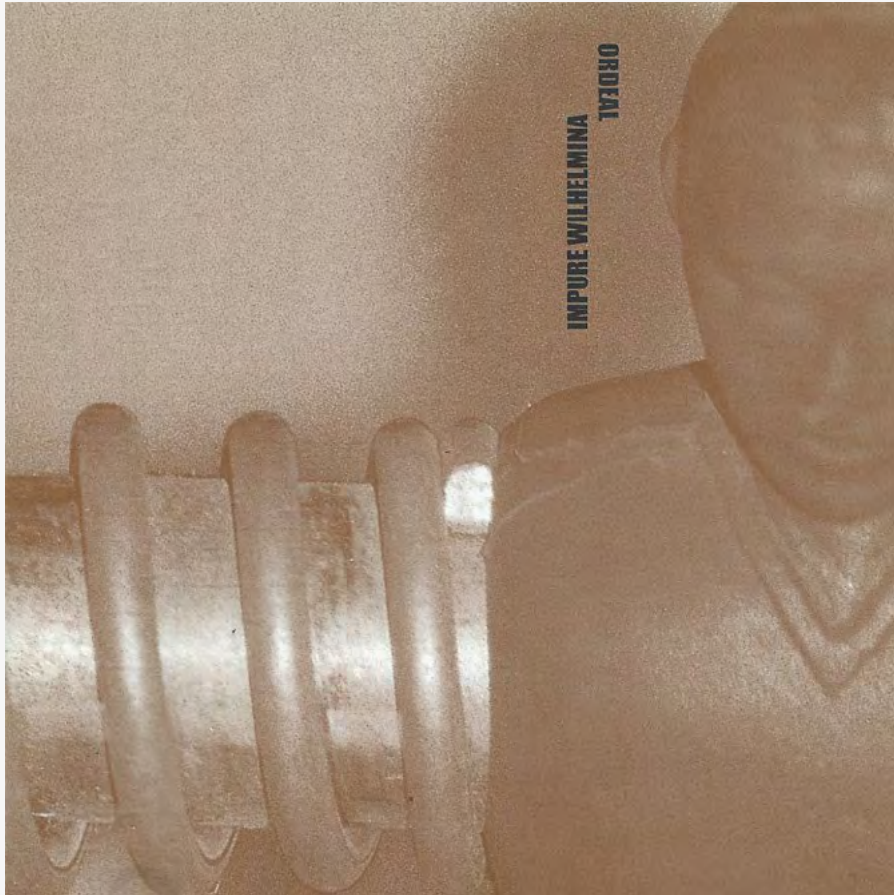


# IMPURE WILHELMINA



## 442 – SPLIT W/ ORDEAL

ALL LYRICS BY MICHAEL SCHINDL    **02** THE MOTHER AND THE SON  
**04** BAD GRACE

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**01** NO SUN  
**03** X

## THE MOTHER AND THE SON

While the world is drowning  
I lay in my bed  
My heart is beating  
And waking the dead  
And she's so ugly  
And I don't understand  
But it's so nice to be in love again

I really had to lie  
With a smile on my face  
To people I love  
But will never embrace  
And you're not perfect  
But I'm perfect for two  
And it's so nice to be in love with you

Following your every move  
Don't you know that we are  
Like the mother and the son  
The mother and the son  
The mother and the son  
The mother and the son

They say you can learn  
From the mistakes you make  
She learned that every gift of life  
You have to take  
I learned forever I'm trapped in my head  
It's the difference between the living and the dead  
The difference between the living and the dead

The world is drowning  
I'm still in my bed  
My heart is beating  
But waking no one  
So few was felt  
So few was said  
Nothing remains

And it's so nice to be alone again

## **BAD GRACE**

Stay  
Simply deny it when I say  
You are my influence

Stay  
You use my mouth and my two hands  
My heart is far away

Stay  
You despise me I don't care  
Stay with you point of view

Stay  
When I'm alone I am dead  
I need your opinion

No  
I will not agree  
No  
I'll do it with a bad grace  
'cause you control everything for me  
And with delight I will see myself

Fail  
Failed to be half of a man  
Failed  
Finish your creation

Failed  
You left me alone I need your help  
Do the right choice for me  
Do the wrong choice for me

No  
I will not agree  
No  
I'll do it with a bad grace  
'cause you control everything for me  
And with delight I will see myself fail

I know damn well how you judge my condi-  
tion  
A part of you is angry the other pities  
A part of me is sorry the other slowly dies  
And takes away the last crumbs of pride

Shame laid the table clean

No  
I will not agree  
No  
I'll do it with a bad grace  
'cause you control everything for me  
And with delight I will see myself fail

Never turned myself to you 'cause no one  
want to see me cry