

Wicked

Switchblade Symphony

Exit signs, burning red
Paying fines, move ahead
Oh, I am the wicked one Stringing bells on your knees
Decorate, so you please Oh, I am the wicked one
Never leave it alone
Moderate how it's shown I am the wicked one
Blind, blind
To the fence around your mind
Tied, tied
To the gate to be refined
Paper-thin and very fine
Grind, grind
Ride, ride
Through the windshield we all fly

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