

# Am I Evil

## Metallica

Bet you guys didn't know we wrote that  
My mother was a witch, she was burned alive.  
Thankless little bitch, for the tears I cried.  
Take her down now, don't want to see her face  
Blistered and burnt, can't hide my disgrace.  
Twenty-seven, everyone was nice.  
Gotta see 'em pay the price.  
See their bodies out on the ice.  
Take my time. Am I evil? Yes I am. (what is it man?)  
(Am I evil? yes I am.) As I watched my mother die, I lost my head.  
Revenge now I sought, to break with my bread.  
Taking no chances, you come with me.  
I'll split you to the bone, (yeah yeah) help set you free.  
Twenty-seven, everyone was nice.  
Gotta see 'em pay the price.  
See their bodies out on the ice.  
Take my time. Am I evil? yes I am. (come on)  
(Am I evil? yes I am.)  
ohh yea betcha man

Songwriters

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