

# Ben Harper, Wicked Man

Children come running to the truth  
But you got to peel the skin to get the food  
And while one is living high, another is grieving  
But what sweet by morning is bitter by the evening  
I say the wicked man shall fall  
When the moon chase away the sun  
And force my day to run  
I shall not fear the darkest night  
For I know upon the other side is light

I say the wicked man shall fall  
Every man is a common man  
And every common has his plan  
But while the hungry man seek any food, any food in sight  
There's a greedy man who seek only appetite  
I say the wicked man shall fall