

Halestorm, Wicked Ways

Don't call me an angel
I'll always be sinful
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked
Got my Wicked ways

Been the liar
Been the cheat
Been the black heart
Been the thief
Curse my name
But I believe
We all play the sinner and the saint
And the in between
I need my devils
I let them rage
I keep my eyes wide open
When I pray
Been the Villain
To misbehave
I like trouble coming
In a hundred different ways
And Heaven knows
That I'll never change

So don't call me an angel
I'll always be sinful
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked ways
I'll never be faithful
I'll always be tempted
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked
Got my wicked ways

I've been the freak
I've disobeyed
Every single virtue
That I ever praised
I get so high
On feeling low
Love Running with the sicker things
And Sleeping with my ghosts
I burn a flame
For every scar
I swore allegiance
To the Fire in my heart
That lights a darkness
I will never betray
No!

And Heaven knows
That I'll never change

So don't call me an angel
I'll always be sinful
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked ways
I'll never be faithful
I'll always be tempted

It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked
Got my wicked ways

So don't call me an angel
I'll always be sinful
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked ways

So don't call me an angel
I'll always be sinful
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked ways
But I got my wicked ways
And I'm never gonna change
It don't make me evil
I ain't evil
But I got my wicked ways
Got my wicked ways