

Kubb, Wicked Soul

I dont want to watch The Street on TV
I dont want to hear about your day
Ive got no time to hear
About how much you care
Shut your mouth and come this way

I'm the weirdo in your bedroom
And I can see you in the dark'

Tonights the night I shed my wicked soul
I take it out on you and watch you lose control
Tonights the night I shed my
Tonights the night I shed my
Tonights the night I shed my wicked soul
My wicked soul

Lets disconnect all communication
Ive told your mother not to call
So lay down on the bed
Cause now Ive locked the door
And we dont live out there no more

Im a weirdo in your bedroom
And I cant see you in the dark

Tonights the night I shed my wicked soul
I take it out on you and watch you lose control
Tonights the night I shed my
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