

Switchblade Symphony, Wicked

Exit signs, burning red
Paying fines, move ahead
Oh, I am the wicked one
Decorate, so you please

Stringing bells on your knees

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