

# 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