Touch of Evil

Outside this flamin' ring of fire There's nothing left for me to lose I shoot to kill if I desire I walk away if I so choose

4,000 filthy stinkin' liars Tell me there's nothin' I can do I don't forget, I don't grow tired Someday I'll do the same to you

Alles klar bad is good You better listen till it's understood

There's a touch of evil - in my mind There's a touch of evil - in these eyes There's a touch of evil There's a touch of evil This time - a touch of evil

There's a fever floatin' round my brain So many things I can't explain You better listen, better get it into your head No regrets for anything I've said

Alles klar bad is good I'm gonna tell you till it's understood

A touch of evil In my mind A touch of evil

Alles klar, alles good Now I'm here in your neighborhood

There's a touch of evil in my mind There's a touch of evil in these eyes There's a touch of evil There's a touch of evil

There's a touch of evil in my mind There's a touch of evil in these eyes There's a touch of evil in my mind There's a touch of evil in these eyes

A touch of evil in my mind A touch of evil in these eyes

A touch of evil...