

# Don't Count on the Wicked

Billy Talent

This heart don't count on the wicked  
These hands don't fight at all  
This mind don't do what it's told to  
These eyes don't cry at all  
Don't cry at all

These eyes don't cry at all

This heart don't count on the wicked  
We face this world alone  
When all they want is to break you  
Turn anger into hope

We're in this city of villains  
I walk these streets alone  
When everyone is a stranger  
Their eyes turn me to stone  
Turn me to stone

Your eyes turn me to stone

This heart don't count on the wicked  
We face this world alone  
When all they want is to break you  
Turn anger into hope

I'm telling you tonight I Swear to tear off these nails from the cross i bear  
For giving you control of me

This heart don't count on the wicked  
This anger turns to hope  
It turns to hope

Calling from the mountain tops  
Rain is falling from the sky above  
They surround you with the darkest thoughts  
'til you drown in pessimistic talk

You say you don't care if the atom drops  
You say you don't care if the world is lost  
They'll never break you if you're strong enough  
They'll never change you if you turn your anger into hope

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We turn it to hope

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