

Wicked

Deva Mahal

Lens, breaking off the pieces of me
Wind, blowing me away
To a distant land
Come on and catch me if you can

Rain, trickling down my face
But, it don't wash
No, it doesn't wash away the pain
I'm still wrapped in chains

I'm going up
No, I won't go down in the night
We going up
Got the kingdom in my sights

We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Gunnin' for the crown, you can't hold us down
We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Coming for you now, we are wicked now

Oh, leaf
Withering and fallin' at your feet
Your trees are sullied at the root
Bearing such a bitter fruit

Oh you
You tried to bury me
But you forgot that we are seeds and we'll grow
In your garden, lose control

Said, I'm going up
No, I won't go down in the night
We going up
Got the kingdom in our sights

Whoa, ho, ho, oh

We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Gunnin' for the crown, you can't hold us down
We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Coming for you now, we are wicked now

They may try to intimidate us
And turn our hearts
But, the more they try to break us
The stronger we are

And we are wicked now, we are wicked now
Gunnin' for the crown, you can't hold us down
We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Coming for you now, we are wicked now

We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Gunnin' for the crown, you can't hold us down
We are wicked now, we are wicked now
Coming for you now, we are wicked now