

Wicked Man

Ghoultown

shadows are long - sun fallin down
it must be an evil that's brewin all around
thoughts on the bullet - eyes holdin still
seconds are hours tickin to the kill

chorus:

you're a wicked man
I shot the hell you down
you're a wicked man
your blood is on the ground
you're a wicked man
feel the powder burn
you're a wicked man
but I'm the devil's son

could you hear the sound - of the trigger's toll
lead speedin thru the air just like a howlin dog
hear the widow's song - gospel good as dead
by me there you lie a scarlet riverbed

smoke is finally clear - everyone's a mess
now they start to realize just who I really am
silent - lonesome moan
you thought you were the man but you were f**kin wrong

I'm the devil's son...