Wicked

Tommee Profitt

Shadows are coming
Windows are closing
We're all alone in this
Wicked, wicked world
This world is burning in fire
It's drowning desires
We're breeding liars
And now it's getting cold
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh-

Thunder is rumbling
Great walls are crumbling
Baby, we're stumbling
Into our darkest days
Where are the colors
We're left to wonder
If one another
Are wicked in our ways

Ashes fall
Run or crawl
All for one
One for all

Ashes fall
Run or crawl
All for one
One for all

Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh, ah-ahh
Ah-ah-ahh, ah-ah-ahh-, ahhh

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