

All The Wicked Things

Tremonti

Precious still, the things we've torn apart
It takes the end to show us where we start
Take a hold, and will it now to be
Or rest assured an end we'll surely see

All the wicked things
Oh, just like before, we'll see them again
Oh, not a thing has changed, humanity's gone
What a shame it is
We've taken our world, we've torn it apart
Not a thing has changed

Crawl inside, sinking way too deep
The thing I was, the thing I claim to be
The time is now, we gather one by one
The place is here, the day has surely come, oh

All the wicked things
Oh, just like before, we'll see them again
Oh, not a thing has changed, humanity's gone
What a shame it is
We've taken our world, we've torn it apart
Not a thing has changed

Sorrow, all that was is dead
Taken, all I see is red
Denial, are we next in line?
From this day, all is left behind

All the wicked things
Oh, just like before, we'll see them again
Oh, not a thing has changed, humanity's gone
Now what a shame it is
We've taken our world, we've torn it apart
Oh, not a thing has changed
No