

Man Who Speeks Evil

Slade

His mind is hurt so with greed, he sits and watches the grass o
n me
He can tell what to do, knows what grows he can
An' watches us baggin' Speed from the throne of a dead man

A-cross to, so's he can hear, an' grabs you one before you spea
k there
He hears the sound of breakin' glass he does
An' the Artic. moves each gigantic load for his owner's sake

He's a man who speeks evil, he's a man who is evil
He looks on evil as a good thing
He can speak evil, he can hear evil, he really really lives it
He can feel that all his thoughts are changin'
He can feel that all the world is changin']
That all his thoughts are changin' by the hour, he can feel ...
That all the world is changin' by the hour, he can feel ...]

This man is hurt so with greed, he sits and watches the grass o
n me
He talks to them all an' they grow, he does
An' wanders like a dog-face deep inside-
out, down below you know

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He looks on evil as a good thing
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