She, she is the love that you make and break. And he, he is the drug that you hate to crave. And I, I am the liar you made to praise. And you, you are the one that we want and made.

Who will convince us?
The wicked will.
Who condemn us?
The wicked will.
Who will defend us?
The wicked will.
Always.

We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones who adore you. The wicked, the wicked ones, we'll destroy you. We are the loss of your innocence. We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones coming for you.

We, we are the scar on the skin again.

Massive lines to wondering eyes waiting, waiting to be Bastardized, monopolized.

Selling clones of every kind.

Who will convince us?
The wicked will.
Who condemn us?
The wicked will.
Who will defend us?
The wicked will.
Always.

We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones who adore you. The wicked, the wicked ones, we'll destroy you. We are the loss of your innocence. We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones (the wicked ones).

Kill yourself to save yourself from yourself.
Kill yourself to save yourself from yourself.
Kill yourself to save yourself from yourself.

Before you become one of us. Before you become one of us.

We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones who adore you The wicked, the wicked ones, we'll destroy you We are the loss of your innocence We are the wicked, the wicked, the wicked ones (the wicked ones).

You will become one of us.