

## The Wicked and the Evil

Crash Test Dummies

There are those who kneel to worship  
And beg for clemency  
There are those who know the hardship  
Of a conscience that's not free

Some are weary, some are cold  
Some barely half-alive  
But the wicked and the evil  
Eat, and drink, and thrive

The prisoners feel the scorching sun  
As they toil among the rocks  
Some are grim, some resigned  
But not one ever talks

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Some barely half-alive  
But the wicked and the evil  
Eat, and drink, and thrive

The sinner knowing he has sinned  
Is not saved, he is cursed  
For no matter how he may repent  
He's done his worst

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But the wicked and the evil  
Eat, and drink, and thrive