Wicked Thing

Dubioza Kolektiv

Wicked thing There comes strong energy My way is sharp string Very easy I could lose my strategy

Where's the place I belong Where's the place Everytihing seems so messed up and wrong

Wandering around We still belive we're on the right way Called by sound But nobody hears what it has to say

Where's the place I belong Where's the place Everytihing seems so messed up and wrong