

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

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I belong
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