

# Wicked Man

Ghoultown

shadows are long - sun fallin down  
it must be an evil that's brewin all around  
thoughts on the bullet - eyes holdin still  
seconds are hours tickin to the kill

chorus:

you're a wicked man  
I shot the hell you down  
you're a wicked man  
your blood is on the ground  
you're a wicked man  
feel the powder burn  
you're a wicked man  
but I'm the devil's son

could you hear the sound - of the trigger's toll  
lead speedin thru the air just like a howlin dog  
hear the widow's song - gospel good as dead  
by me there you lie a scarlet riverbed

smoke is finally clear - everyone's a mess  
now they start to realize just who I really am  
silent - lonesome moan  
you thought you were the man but you were f\*\*kin wrong

I'm the devil's son...