Sometimes my life whirls around the knowledge that somehow it seems I'm lost inside a maze when i was seven, i needed someone someone who'd understand then at eleven, nothing could stop me i was already lost!

Evil and wild, he is when you look into my eyes devil's own child, watch out! you know they don't tell no lies

You know i've got a meanstreak and you know that nothing can stop me now wild at heart! nothing can stop me

And now it's too late, too late to turn around i have no hope to make it through alive I'm not worth it, unholy messiah i've played the game too well now that i see it, unworthy of pity i have to pay the cost

Evil and wild, he is when you look into my eyes devil's own child, watch out! you know they don't tell no lies

You know i've got a meanstreak and you know that nothing can stop me now wild at heart! soon it's over you know i've got a meanstreak and you know that nothing can stop me now wild at heart! nothing can stop me