

# Something Wicked This Way Comes

Lordi

I sense it, I feel it  
It's aching in my bones  
I taste it in the air  
Hear it in the undertones

The birds left, no crickets  
The silence sings of death  
The river set on pause  
The storm holding it's breath

Something wicked this way comes  
Something wicked this way comes  
No fights now, it's a terrorize response  
Something wicked this way comes

The windows all boarded  
The deadbolts are all shot  
You know you're pathetic  
'Cause this thing can't be stopped

While outside the sun shines  
Your something's in your head  
You're waiting, and waiting  
Until you starve to death

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