

## Something Wicked

### Nuclear Assault

Here comes the circus now to steal your life away  
Catch unwary children at their play  
Disturb what was a peaceful island of calm  
A storm is coming on the horizon  
The traveller begs for you for his words to heed  
To fear the evil thing that he proceeds  
Recurring evil in the autumn times of sin  
A mad collection of broken men  
Thunder ripping out across the sky  
Draw the lightning out of my mind  
By the prickling of my thumbs  
Something wicked this way comes  
The house of mirrors is your place of play  
Ten thousand faces driving you insane  
A carnival of hate now crawling through your mind  
A gripping fear that leaves you paralyzed  
Thunder ripping out across the sky  
Draw the lightning out of my mind  
By the prickling of my thumbs  
Something wicked this way comes