

# How The Heart Grows Wicked

Patrick Park

Even when the way a head was calm  
This hurt was turning in our blood

When it's strong in wake with hunger strong  
It pulled us in like a flood

All this story we all know  
How the heart grows wicked  
And mind grows slow  
It's the choice we're making  
All alone  
Until the fights gone

So all along this plate a path will wind  
No we can try to make them straight  
But you can bet it's gonna come a time  
When the road you wanna be just don't take

All this story we all know  
How the heart grows wicked  
And mind grows slow  
It's the choice we're making  
All alone  
Until the fights gone

All this story we all know  
How the heart grows wicked  
And mind grows slow  
It's the choice we're making  
All alone  
Until the fights gone