

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

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