1,2,3,4

I saw an old man on the street

He was in a dumpster looking for something to eat

He moved so slow, like a dying dream

Like a machinist who got caught in the machine

I saw this lady and she was crying

She said it's hard when someone you love is dying

I saw this kid who's about five years old

He was in the park all alone, he was cold

There's somethine coming around. As wicked as it may seem,
As wicked as anything may be
As wicked as it may seem,
As wicked as anything could be.

I know this girl, she's barely alive She's all haggard, she's only twenty-five She said she never had a friend before I said: "Hey girl, I'll be your friend but who is keeping score?"

I saw this other little girl on the phone Her mother's comforting her from far far from home The little girl's very hesitant Her best friend lie dead on the pavement

There's something coming around, As wicked as it may seem,
As wicked as anything could be.
As wicked as it may seem.
As wicked as anything could be.
Nah nah nah.... yeah!

I always end up back on the hill Looking down at the landfill I always go there when I can My friend Marty said: "Tim, you're a lucky man"

There's something coming around, As wicked as it may seem, As wicked as anything could be. As wicked as it may seem, As wicked as anything could be.