

Wicked soul - 1/1

Interprété par Kubbb Wincked Soul.

I do not want to watch the street on TV
I do not want to hear about your day
I've got no time to hear, about how much you care
Shut your mouth and come this way

I 'm a weirdo in your bedroom
And I can see you in the dark...oh

Tonight's the night I shed my wicked soul
I take it out on you and watch you lose control
Tonight's the night I shed my
Tonight's the night I shed my
Tonight's the night I shed my wicked soul
My wicked soul

Let's disconnect all communication
I've told your mother not to call
So lay down on the bed, 'cause now I've locked the door
And we don't live out there no more

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