

Wednesday 13

"Something Wicked This Way Comes"

Visit "[Something Wicked This Way Comes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes.

Stirring up the brewing pot,
I like words that rhyme with death
And things that rot,
I got a bone to pick but I don't know where to start,
baby.
There's something wicked, there's something wicked

And I like things that when they go wrong
And I prefer Godzilla to king-Kong
And what you call hell I can home, baby
There's something wicked, there's something wicked

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Where do you come from?
The dust
Here will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Don't worry I'll hold my breath because the only certain
Thing for me is
Death
But I'll always dress to depress, baby
There's something wicked, there's something wicked

Alice Cooper and G.I Joe, taught me everything I need
to know
And when I hear 'HEY-HO', I scream 'LET'S GO', Baby.
There's something wicked, there's something wicked

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Where do you come from?
The dust
Where will you go to
The grave
Darkness soon falls
Everyone calls
Something wicked this way comes

Visit [Wednesday 13](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.