

## Clay Aiken

### "Wicked"

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Flee like a bird  
To your mountain  
For the wicked bend their bows  
And they load their guns  
And shoot from the shadows  
At an upright and righteous man

Run to your arms like a baby  
When the whole world closes in  
Now a righteous man  
Now he loves his brother  
And the wicked, wicked man  
Now he loves hate

Chorus:  
And on the wicked He will reign  
On the wicked God will reign and reign  
On the wicked He will reign  
On the wicked God will reign and reign

Pray for the child in the city  
'Cause the city's lost it's mind  
And there's a dangerous cloud on the horizon  
And the tear's will fall like rain  
From the sky

Repeat chorus

Now the righteous man, he loves his brother  
And the wicked, wicked man  
He still loves hate

Repeat chorus

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