

Great Northern "Wicked Times"

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It comes from beginning
It comes from the end
I know it all like an unwritten rule and i won't live in fear
again
It comes from looked over
It comes from your friends
I've known it all before i've been born and i won't live
like i did then because
These are wicked times
Gotta know where to hide
I know it all like an unwritten rule yet i still
Feel uneasy when the storm comes
It plays in the playing
It plays in the game
I've seen the sides of a man through his eyes and i
would rather be insane, to you, because
These are wicked times
Gotta know where to hide
I know it all like an unwritten rule yet i still
Feel uneasy when the storm comes
It makes it seem nothing
Then it becomes everything
I hold it tight in these hands of mine then it
Turns to sand again
These are wicked times
Gotta know where to hide
I know it all like an unwritten rule yet i still
Feel uneasy when the storm, when the
Storm comes.
These are wicked times.

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