

Lux Occulta

"Wiccid"

Visit "[Wiccid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've tried, and tried for days.
The crime of it always pays.
Still the tight knot always frays.
I just can't seem to change my wicked ways.

Men of wisdom, good book says.
Wake up with the dogs you lay.
Chewing off your arm to get away.
And still stuck to these wicked ways.

I've lost remembered days.
Such things have lead my eyes astray.
Crush to dust all in my way.
Just can't seem to bleach these wicked stains.

As I know I should refrain.
Tied and taken, used and drained.
But it's what calls to this frame.
I run to wicked ways, once again.
I just can't seem to change my wicked ways.

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