

Skycamefalling "The Wickedest Man In The World"

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I stand here before you The way life has made me Ill mannered, foul mouthed Bad tempered and lazy I stare at your world Down the neck of a bottle Every day is a death ride When I hold the throttle. To the drowning I am water For your calm I am the storm I'm the fiend who's with your daughter In bed well before the dawn. Was I the cat that got the bird? They'll put the blame on me Everything was grand in wonderland Till Charles Manson came to tea. Each moment's a game And I must play it to win And if you cannot bear it

Then you'll just have to grin All the world is a stage

So I aim to upstage you

("By the pricking of my thumbs")

Kill me off - but like Banquo

I'll come back to plague you

("Something wicked this way comes")

All martyrs seek their cross and nails

The rebels grail his cause

So I'll just sign away my soul

And forget the buy-out clause.

The few who see me through my disguise

Abhore, deplore, hate and despise me

I care not what you perceive

Fall unto your knees

Jack the Ripper went to Sunday school

With his best friends Mack the Knife

And the blue eyed boy

Who lives next door

He's a junkie Jesus Christ.

Do you think I'll be sad

'cus you don't like me

Well I consider it highly unlikely Spill the milk but I won't cry My eyes are watertight Like my alibi. Yes I'll love you then leave you For no apparent reason My names are many My friends call me "Legion" The light that casts the shadows Darker shades of black That hide the drugged up mugger Who will stab you in the back. I'm not the type of angel Who fell from divine grace I'm the one who was so bad He never got there in the first place The vulture in the wings As the battle flags unfurl "Pleased to meet you, I'm the wickedest man in the world."

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