Bad Seed by Willy Kelly

Verse 1:

He's the son of the queen of resentment'
he's the brother of the Prince of Greed
He was trained in wrath and envy
Taking pride as a bad seed, hmm...

Chorus:

Bad seed fallen from a twisted tree
Bad seed carried on an ill wind
Bad seed planted in torrential rains
Don't you even think you're gonna
mess with him…

Verse 2:

The queen was born of grace and privilege,
she had fortune and winsome style
Free to follow the dreams she dreamed of
All she wanted for just a smile,...

Her smile won her a wealthy husband,
who lusted after every girl he'd see
They had their children 'til the thrill was over
and in the boredom set each other free,...

In her freedom the queen she wanted
and all her wanting it felt like need
Her jealous rancor it spread like poison,
giving rise to some bad seeds, hmm...

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Now brother greed, he'll be wanting,
all you have and just a little more
He'll seduce you with misdirection
He's a master of lies and war,...

Now when he's done, you might be standing,
as he steps back to watch you bleed
Thieving daily and twice on Sunday
It ain't easy being prince of Greed,... hmm...

Bridge:

A rose sprouted in a muddy tar pit
The light dampened by an oily mist
In a storm of condemnation
Only knows that life persists
Reaching up as it bends and twists
Its only goal is just resist, just resist, just resist...

Verse 4:

So the Son he becomes a banker,
class-war soldier to settle scores
Gold mansion has his family hostage
Fear-soaked envy secures the doors...

He's a leader a self-made driver,
boys and girls want to be like him
He leads the army of the lost and lonely,
who see the world in shades of grim..

Chorus:

Verse 5:

Eight bells, Long Bay, St Thomas,
another ending to a living lie
The guilt that follows the ki and hard booze,
is making way and he almost cries...

He always had the best intention
He just wanted to succeed
At every corner the worlds against him
So he has to be a bad seed... hmm...

Chorus:
Don't you even think you're gonna
(mess with him…)