

Sometimes my life whirls around  
the knowledge  
that somehow it seems I'm lost  
inside a maze  
when i was seven, i needed someone  
someone who'd understand  
then at eleven, nothing could stop me  
i was already lost!

Evil and wild, he is  
when you look into my eyes  
devil's own child, watch out!  
you know they don't tell no lies

You know i've got a meanstreak  
and you know that nothing can  
stop me now  
wild at heart! nothing can stop me

And now it's too late, too late  
to turn around  
i have no hope to make it through alive  
I'm not worth it, unholy messiah  
i've played the game too well  
now that i see it, unworthy of pity  
i have to pay the cost

Evil and wild, he is  
when you look into my eyes  
devil's own child, watch out!  
you know they don't tell no lies

You know i've got a meanstreak  
and you know that nothing can  
stop me now  
wild at heart!  
soon it's over  
you know i've got a meanstreak  
and you know that nothing can  
stop me now  
wild at heart! nothing can stop me