Prey For Me

Korn

How come what's wrong with you
Darling faces are some we found
Let's do what devils do
Hiding in shadows, no-ones around
Why can't I torture you
Giving pain you take it away
The little things you do
Simply I love your evil ways
Your ways, your ways, your waysPrey for me,
I think I owe you an apology
Somehow you bring the violence out in me
I'm just a shell of what I used to be
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for meThis time it follows you
Nothings left, your dead on the ground
How can I covet you
Give you hell and you can't be found
My soul infested you
Blackened thoughts they run through your head
The little things you do
Simply I wish you were dead
Were dead, were dead, were deadPrey for me
I think I owe you an apology
Somehow you bring the violence out in me
I'm just a shell of what I used to be
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me(Prey for me) I think I owe you an apology,
(Prey for me) somehow you bring the violence out in me,
(Prey for me) I'm just a shell of what I used to be
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for meGoodbye, so long
Wish I could stay but everything is all wrong
Goodbye, so long
Wish I could stay but everything is all wrong
Everything is all wrong
Too! wrong! wrong! too! wrong!Prey for me
I think I owe you an apology
Somehow you bring the violence out in me
I'm just a shell of what I used to be
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me(Prey for me) I think I owe you an apology,
(Prey for me) somehow you bring the violence out in me
(Prey for me) I'm just a shell of what I used to be

Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me

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