

# Apex Predator

## Cavalera Conspiracy

She's pounding on the door  
She's crawling on the floor  
Oh, she's so coy

She's scratching on the walls  
She's clawing at the gauze  
She's so coy

She's gnawing on the ropes  
She's pulling at the hooks  
She's so coy

Oh, you know she wants it  
The way that she taunts me  
Damn, she's so coy

It's the Apex Predator  
With a sermon for the listener  
Seduce & Destroy

Your head upon a stick  
Would look really sick  
But they would call me crazy  
For the way I spoke to it

I'd ask about it's day  
Did it miss me while I was away?

Tight lipped from the stitches  
It wouldn't have much to say

The rest would be kept in a  
Tight little dress

Propped up in the corner  
A perfect little pet

Locked in a box  
So I can keep stock  
A trophy to show me

That all is not lost

The writing on the wall  
A psalm in napalm  
Abandon all hope  
But try to stay calm

Bleach to clean the curses  
I exist, I'm not the first  
Tell my mother I love her  
I didn't suffer

Photos & fantasies  
Virtuoso of crimes scenes  
The Apex Predator

But why does she look so much like me?

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
I gotta satisfy the thirst

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
Death is such a flirt

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
You get what you deserve

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
Survival of the worst

It's the Apex Predator

I'm the boss

She's got a broken arm  
I've got a broken heart  
Boy, she's so coy

She made a little fire  
With a fork & electrical wire  
Damn, she's so coy

Blowtorch nightlight  
Switchblade knife fights  
FUCK! She's so coy

Thunder in the distance  
Gun shots or missiles?  
My smile is artificial  
The lock clicks, my eyes fix

The writing on the wall  
A psalm in napalm  
Abandon all hope  
But try to stay calm

Bleach to clean the curses  
I exist, I'm not the first  
Tell my mother I love her  
I didn't suffer

No regrets, no apologies  
A self-fulfilling prophecy  
The Apex Predator

All I could smell was her hair

Burning

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
I gotta satisfy the thirst

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
Death is such a flirt

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
You get what you deserve

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
But where's the fun in that  
Survival of the worst!

But why does she look so much like me?

Like worms on a hook  
That were plucked from the  
Heart of the bodies of gods  
For the wretched & lost

Like worms on a hook  
That were plucked from the  
Heart of the bodies of gods  
That men had forgot

Like worms on a hook  
That were plucked from the  
Heart of the bodies of gods  
That were rotting to DUST!

The Apex Predator

All I could smell was her hair

Burning

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt  
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Survival of the worst!

All I could smell was her hair  
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Burning

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written by WIL, URLICH / SHAMAYA, OTEP  
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