

Your Only Escape

Gatsby's American Dream

Evil has a sweet sweet scent
Wickedness is fresh and new each time
Do you sense it?
Can you sense the glory in it? I was just like you
I was the pauper to the demon
And you can have it too
The power and the feeling
It's in the semen and in the blood
It's in all of us Do you wanna live?
Do you wanna live?
Then come with me Call me demon
Call me friend
Call me anytime
I won't sell you out for the slightest doubt
Like your other friends did If there's a way in, then there's a way out
Of course there is
If there's a way in, then there's a way out
I'll let you think that way for now, but just for now Evil has a sweet sweet scent
Wickedness is fresh and new each time
Do I make you salivate?
What does the pauper have to say?
(Evil has a sweet, sweet scent) I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted

Songwriters

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