

# 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! - (X3)  
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.  
This 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! - (X3)  
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,  
Goodbye, So long,  
Wish I could stay but everything is all wrong (X2)  
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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