Prey For Me

KoÑ•n

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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