

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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