Prey for Me

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.