

## *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, your ways, your ways*

*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, were dead, were dead*

*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*

*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*

*Goodbye, so long*

*Wish I could stay but everything is all wrong*

*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*

*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*